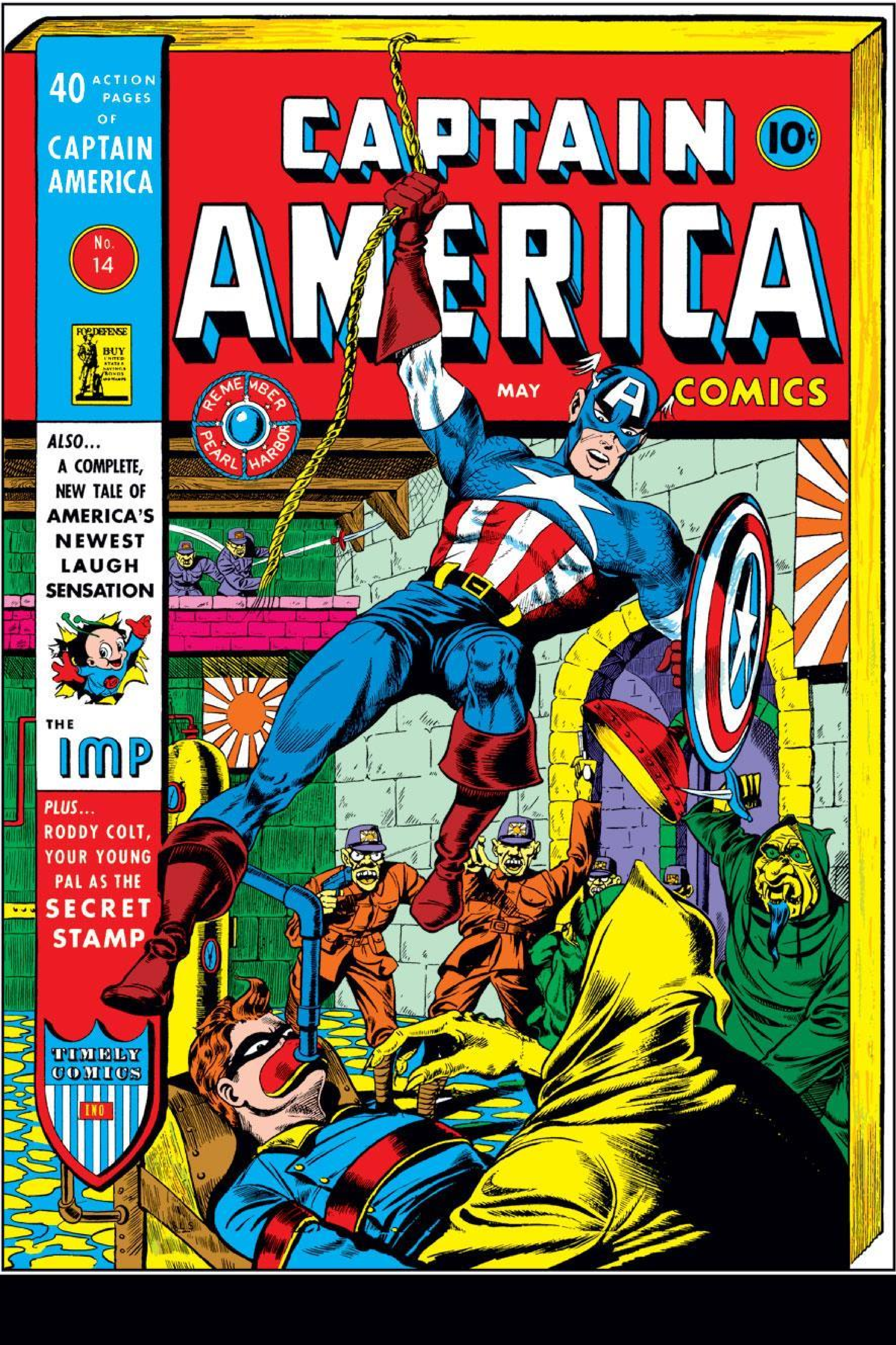
40 ACTION PAGES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
No. 14
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
10¢
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
MAY
COMICS
ALSO... A COMPLETE, NEW TALE OF AMERICA'S NEWEST LAUGH SENSATION
THE IMP
PLUS... RODDY COLT, YOUR YOUNG PAL AS THE SECRET STAMP
TIMELY COMICS INC

CAPTAIN AMERICA

NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING!

Volume 2 No. 14

Stan Lee, Editor

FOR DEFENSE
BUY
UNITED
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SAVINGS
BONDS
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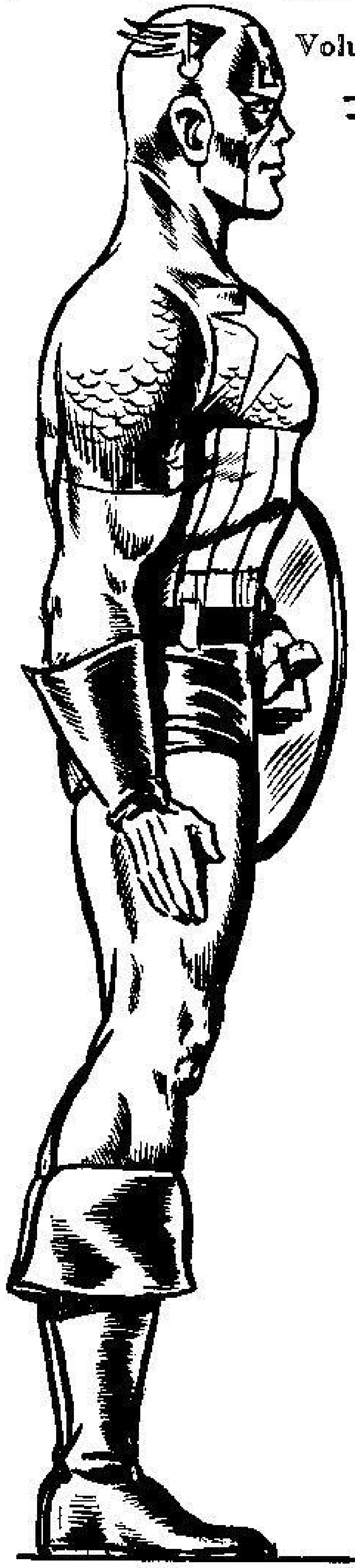
CONTENTS



CAPTAIN AMERICA battles the Horde of the Vulture! ....Page 1

Captain America and Bucky find horror out west as they battle the Vulture, leader of the killer hordes!

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S Puzzle Page...Page 20

Match wits with Captain America and Bucky in this amusing series of puzzles!

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Petals of Doom! ....Page 22

None dreamt that behind the lovely flowers lurked an awe-inspiring secret —a secret of doom!

The IMP! ....Page 43

Oh boy! Oh joy! The Imp agin!
Read it and you'll thrill and grin!

THE COMMANDOS! ....Page 53

Two pages of excitement with England's most daring fighters!

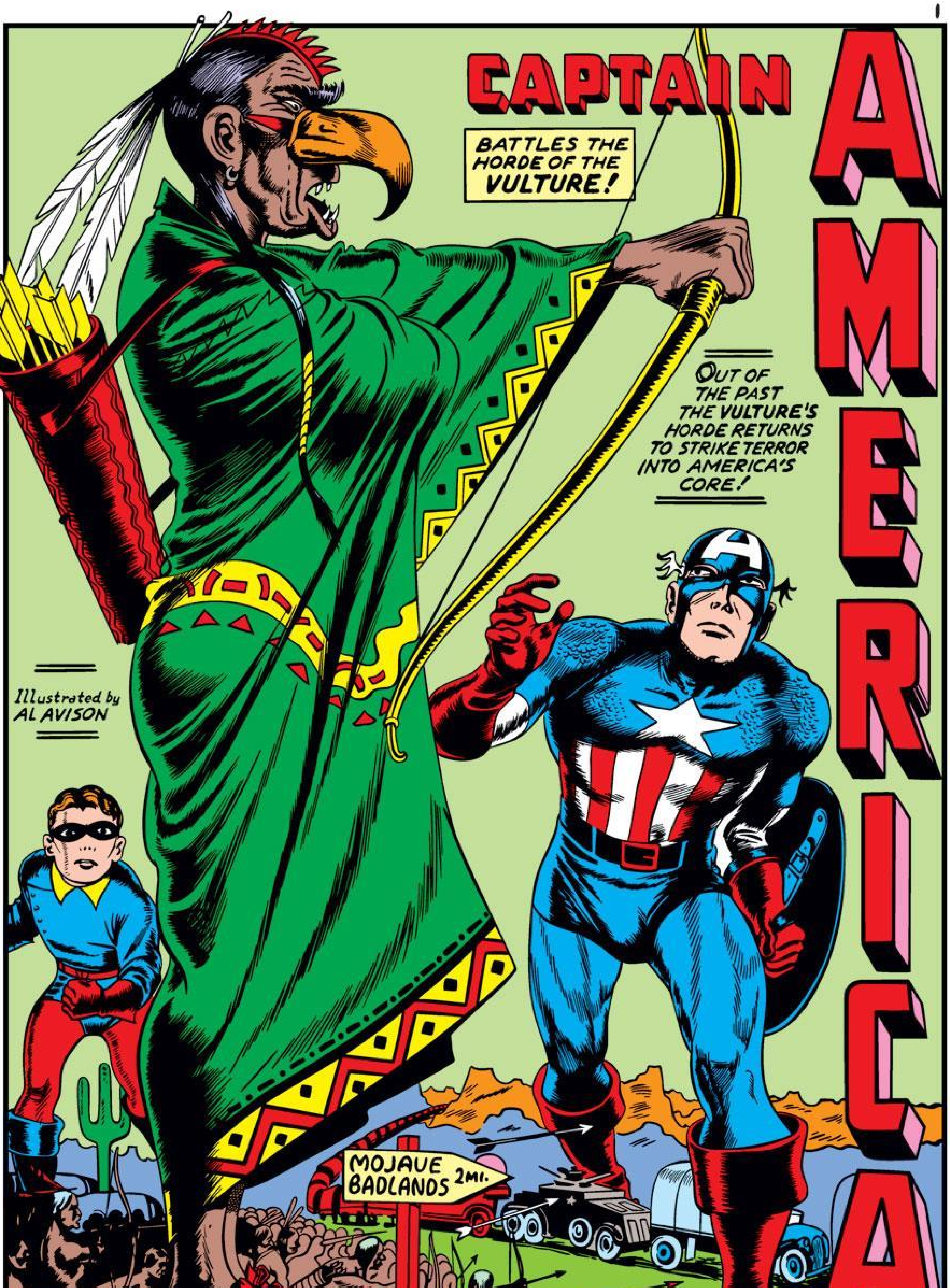
ELMER! ....Page 55

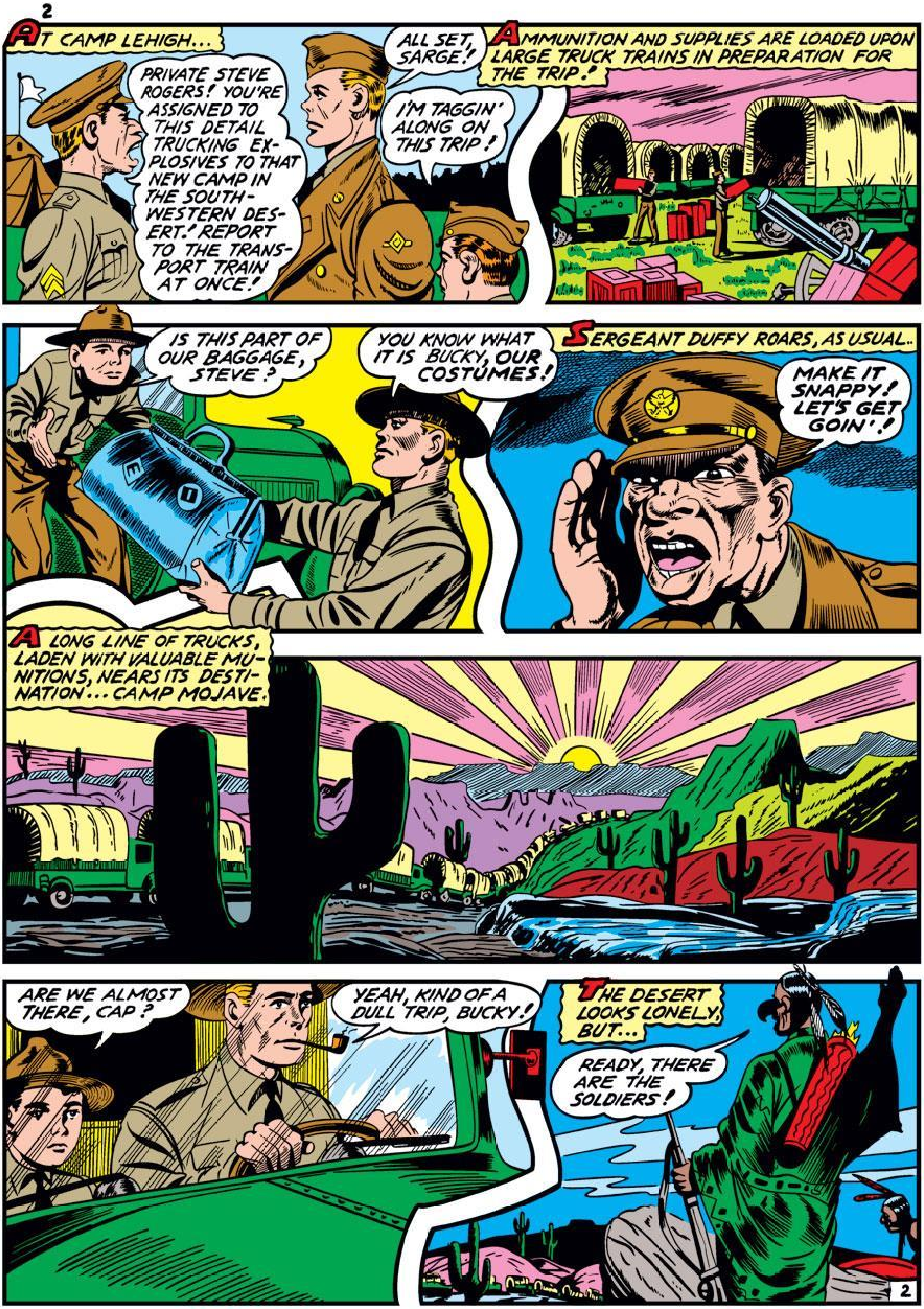
Just for fun, three pages of hilarity with America's whackiest kid!

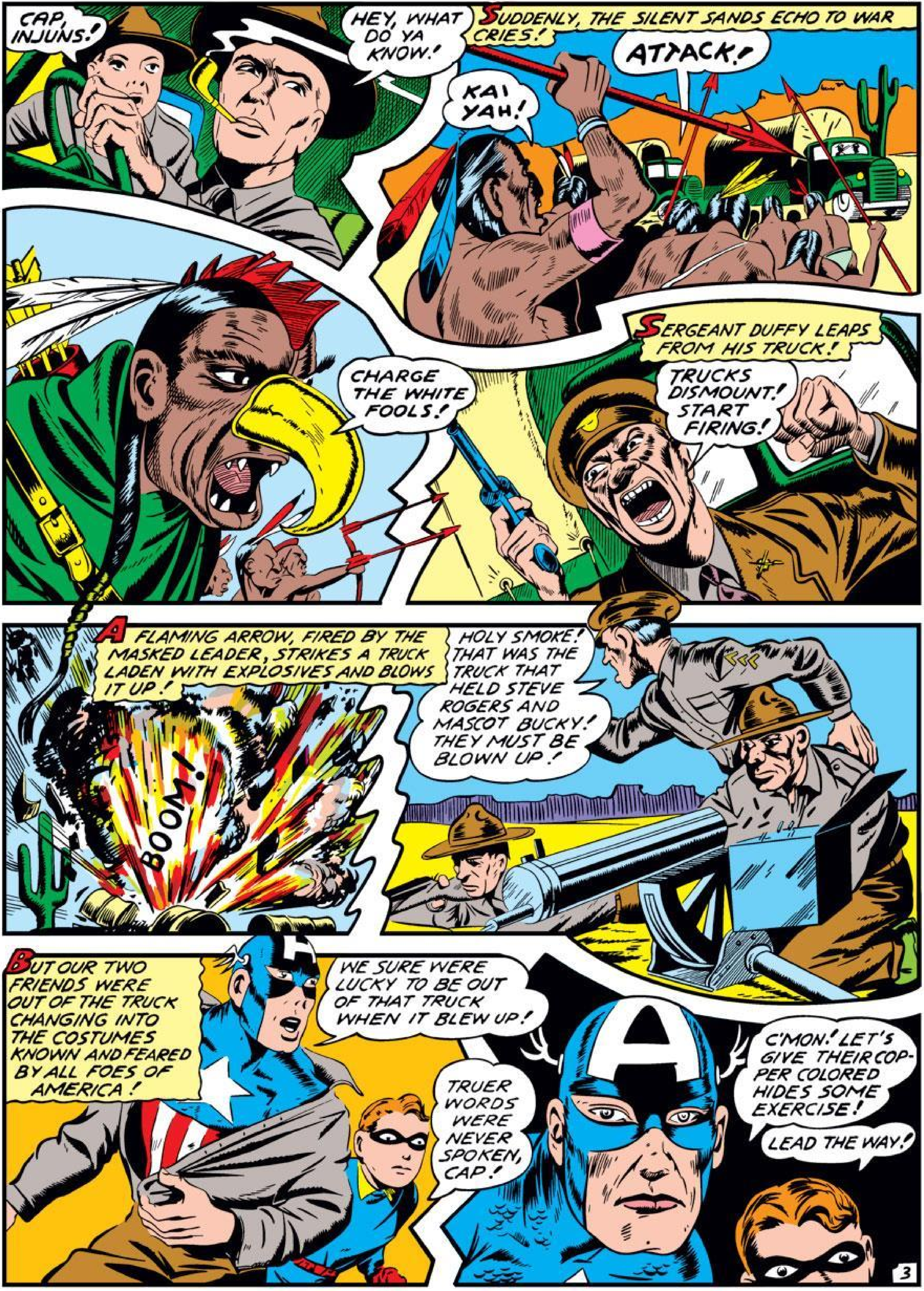
The SECRET STAMP! ....Page 58

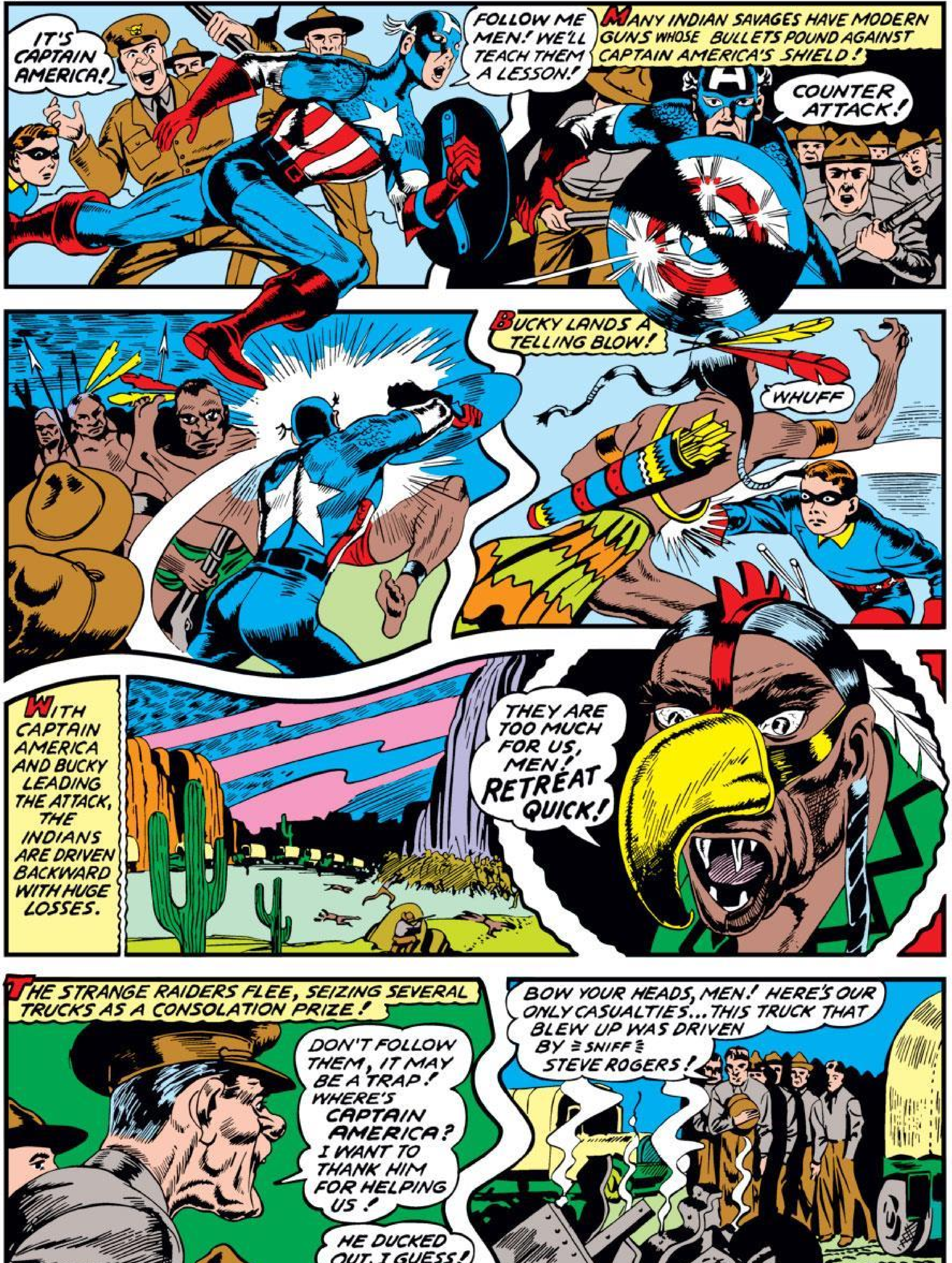
Once again, Roddy Colt, young newsboy and Defense Saving Stamp salesman gets himself into "hot water" as the Secret Stamp goes into action!

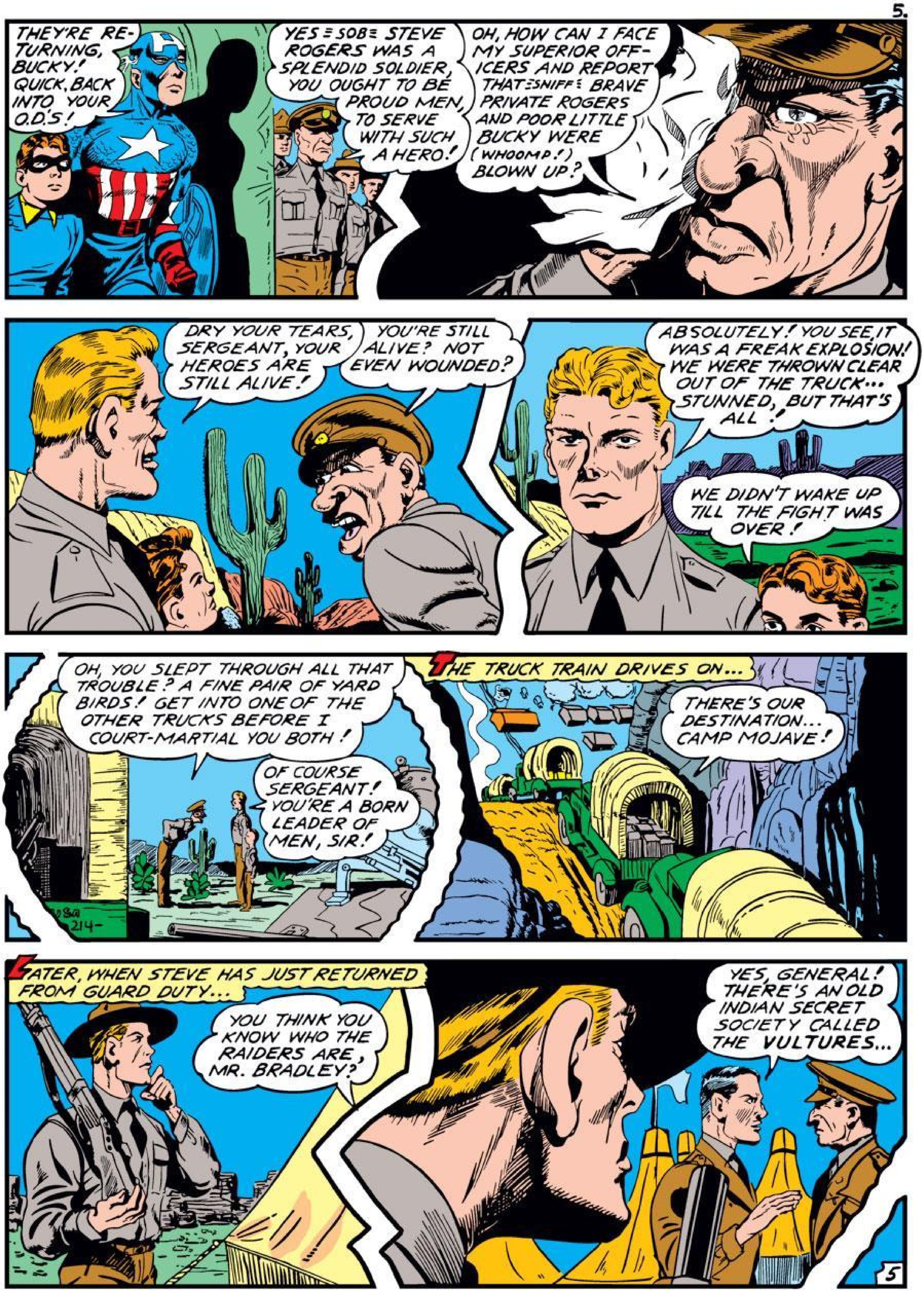
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS published monthly by Timely Comics, Inc., Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Meriden, Conn. Entire Contents copyright 1942 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 2, No. 14, May, 1942 issue. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

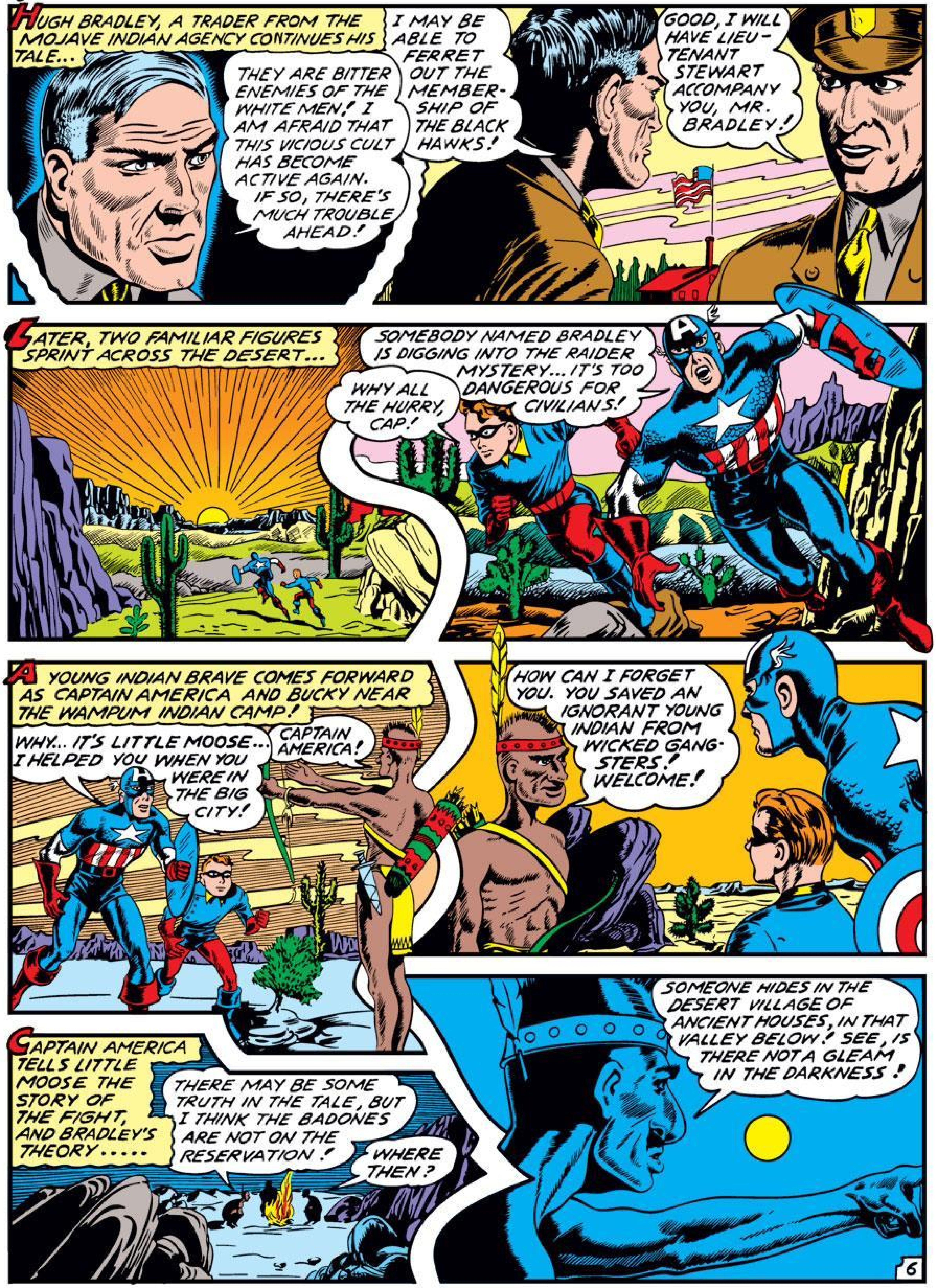

CAPTAIN AMERICA
BATTLES THE HORDE OF THE VULTURE!
OUT OF THE PAST THE VULTURE'S HORDE RETURNS TO STRIKE TERROR INTO AMERICA'S CORE!
Illustrated by AL AVISON
MOJAVE BADLANDS 2 MI.

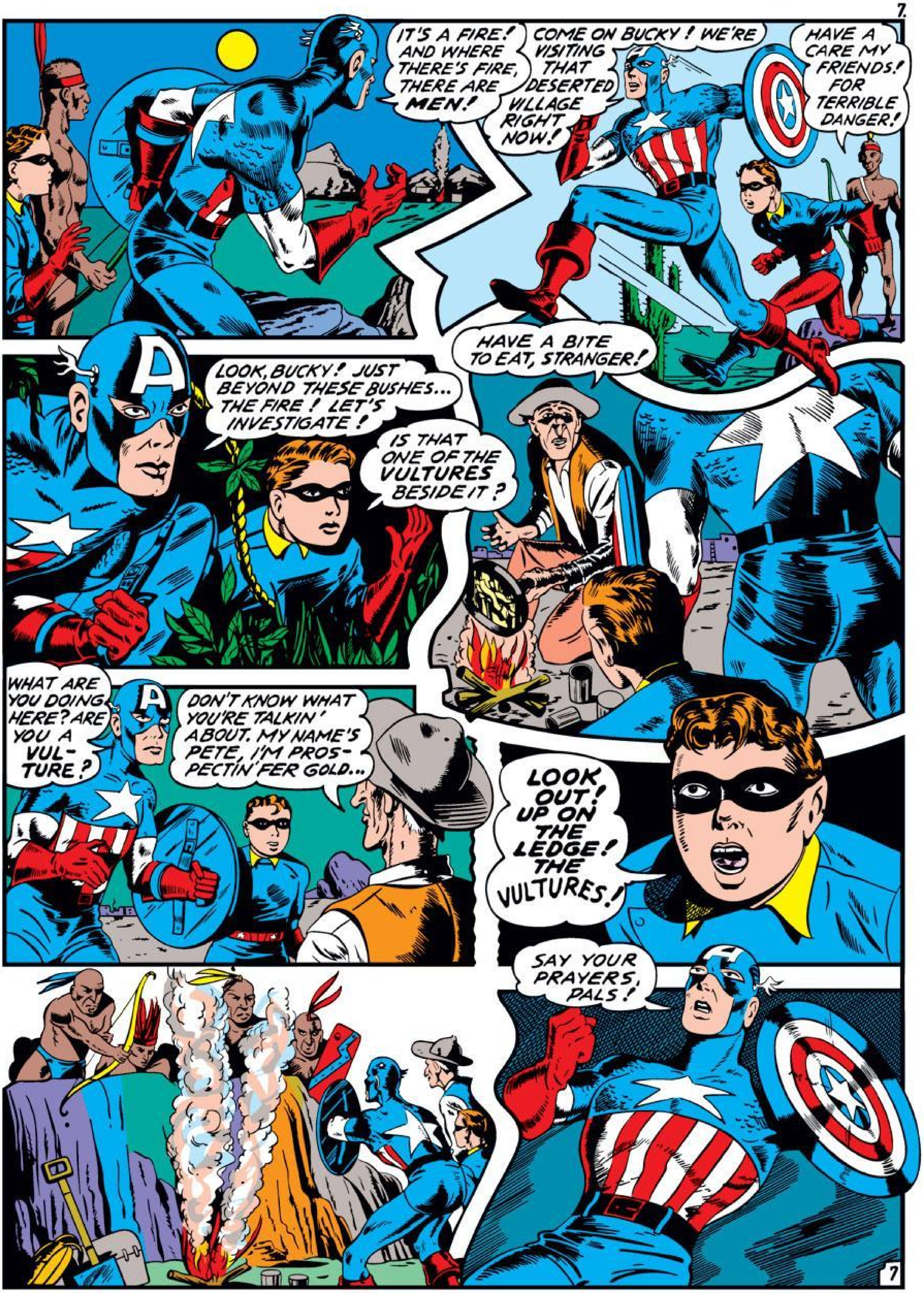

AT CAMP LEHIGH...
PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS! YOU'RE ASSIGNED TO THIS DETAIL TRUCKING EXPLOSIVES TO THAT NEW CAMP IN THE SOUTH-WESTERN DESERT! REPORT TO THE TRANSPORT TRAIN AT ONCE!
ALL SET, SARGE!
I'M TAGGIN' ALONG ON THIS TRIP!
AMMUNITION AND SUPPLIES ARE LOADED UPON LARGE TRUCK TRAINS IN PREPARATION FOR THE TRIP!
IS THIS PART OF OUR BAGGAGE, STEVE?
YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS BUCKY, OUR COSTUMES!
SERGEANT DUFFY ROARS, AS USUAL..
MAKE IT SNAPPY! LET'S GET GOIN'!
A LONG LINE OF TRUCKS, LADEN WITH VALUABLE MUNITIONS, NEARS ITS DESTINATION... CAMP MOJAVE.
ARE WE ALMOST THERE, CAP?
YEAH, KIND OF A DULL TRIP, BUCKY!
THE DESERT LOOKS LONELY, BUT...
READY, THERE ARE THE SOLDIERS!
2

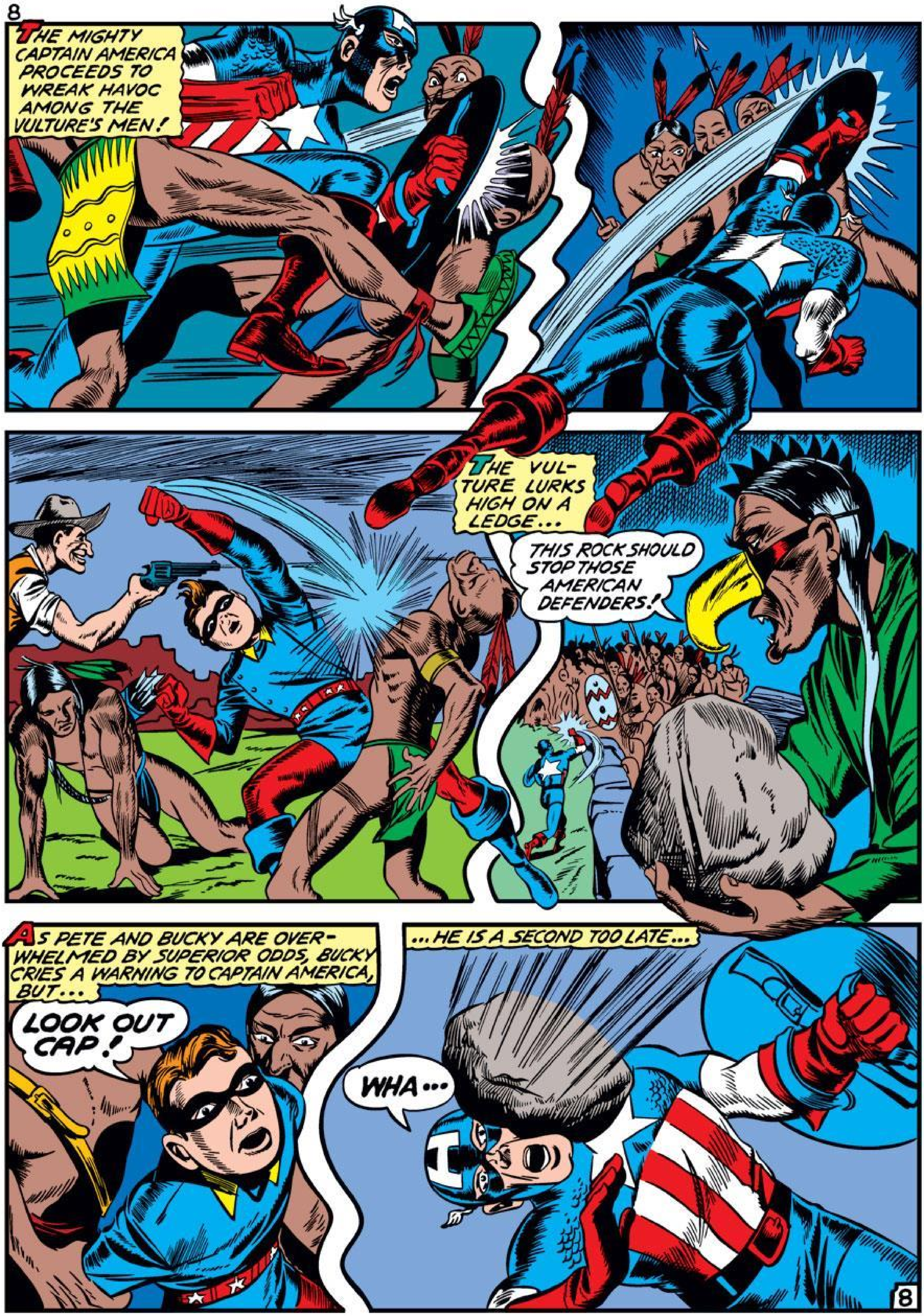

CAP, INJUNS!
HEY, WHAT DO YA KNOW!
SUDDENLY, THE SILENT SANDS ECHO TO WAR CRIES!
KAI YAH!
ATTACK!
CHARGE THE WHITE FOOLS!
SERGEANT DUFFY LEAPS FROM HIS TRUCK!
TRUCKS DISMOUNT! START FIRING!
A FLAMING ARROW, FIRED BY THE MASKED LEADER, STRIKES A TRUCK LADEN WITH EXPLOSIVES AND BLOWS IT UP!
BOOM!
HOLY SMOKE! THAT WAS THE TRUCK THAT HELD STEVE ROGERS AND MASCOT BUCKY! THEY MUST BE BLOWN UP!
BUT OUR TWO FRIENDS WERE OUT OF THE TRUCK CHANGING INTO THE COSTUMES KNOWN AND FEARED BY ALL FOES OF AMERICA!
WE SURE WERE LUCKY TO BE OUT OF THAT TRUCK WHEN IT BLEW UP!
TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN, CAP!
C'MON! LET'S GIVE THEIR COPPER COLORED HIDES SOME EXERCISE!
LEAD THE WAY!
3

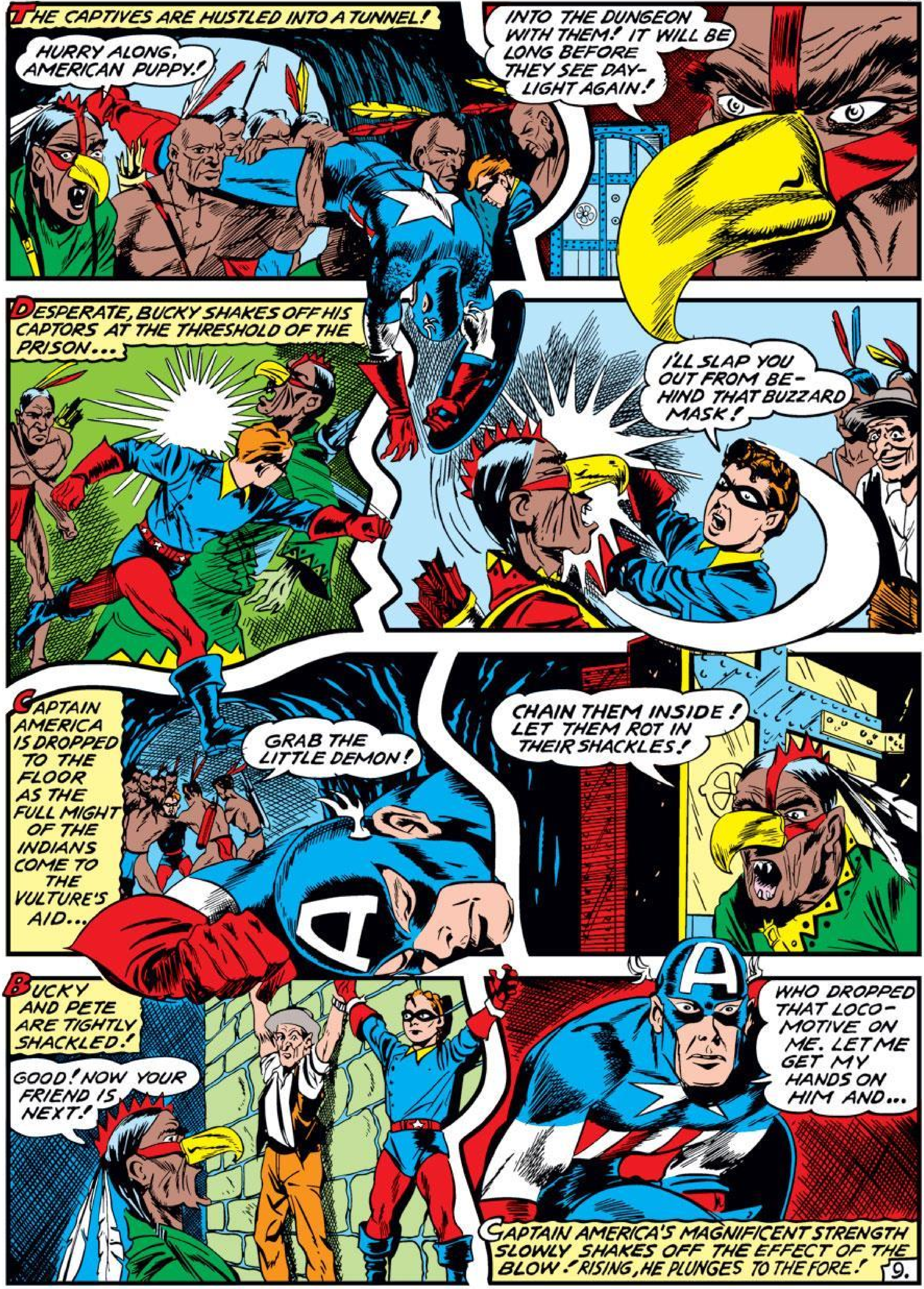

IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
FOLLOW ME MEN! WE'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON!
MANY INDIAN SAVAGES HAVE MODERN GUNS WHOSE BULLETS POUND AGAINST CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD!
COUNTER ATTACK!
BUCKY LANDS A TELLING BLOW!
WHUFF
WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY LEADING THE ATTACK, THE INDIANS ARE DRIVEN BACKWARD WITH HUGE LOSSES.
THEY ARE TOO MUCH FOR US, MEN! RETREAT QUICK!
THE STRANGE RAIDERS FLEE, SEIZING SEVERAL TRUCKS AS A CONSOLATION PRIZE!
DON'T FOLLOW THEM, IT MAY BE A TRAP! WHERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA? I WANT TO THANK HIM FOR HELPING US!
HE DUCKED OUT, I GUESS!
BOW YOUR HEADS, MEN! HERE'S OUR ONLY CASUALTIES... THIS TRUCK THAT BLEW UP WAS DRIVEN BY ≡SNIFF≡ STEVE ROGERS!
4

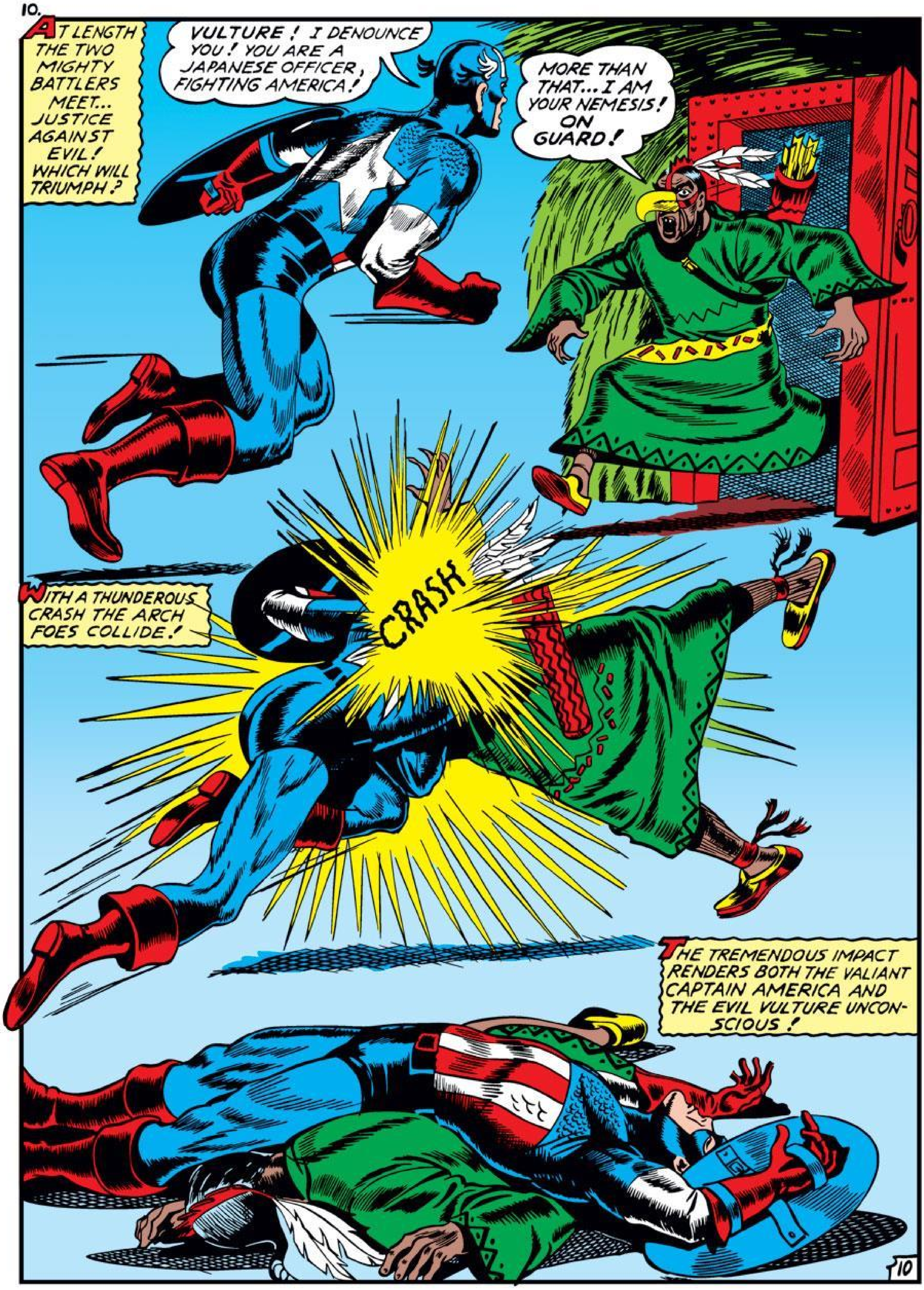

THEY'RE RETURNING, BUCKY! QUICK, BACK INTO YOUR O.D.'S!
YES =SOB= STEVE ROGERS WAS A SPLENDID SOLDIER, YOU OUGHT TO BE PROUD MEN, TO SERVE WITH SUCH A HERO!
OH, HOW CAN I FACE MY SUPERIOR OFFICERS AND REPORT THAT =SNIFF= BRAVE PRIVATE ROGERS AND POOR LITTLE BUCKY WERE (WHOOMP!) BLOWN UP?
DRY YOUR TEARS, SERGEANT, YOUR HEROES ARE STILL ALIVE!
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE? NOT EVEN WOUNDED?
ABSOLUTELY! YOU SEE, IT WAS A FREAK EXPLOSION! WE WERE THROWN CLEAR OUT OF THE TRUCK... STUNNED, BUT THAT'S ALL!
WE DIDN'T WAKE UP TILL THE FIGHT WAS OVER!
OH, YOU SLEPT THROUGH ALL THAT TROUBLE? A FINE PAIR OF YARD BIRDS! GET INTO ONE OF THE OTHER TRUCKS BEFORE I COURT-MARTIAL YOU BOTH!
OF COURSE SERGEANT! YOU'RE A BORN LEADER OF MEN, SIR!
THE TRUCK TRAIN DRIVES ON...
THERE'S OUR DESTINATION... CAMP MOJAVE!
LATER, WHEN STEVE HAS JUST RETURNED FROM GUARD DUTY...
YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO THE RAIDERS ARE, MR. BRADLEY?
YES, GENERAL! THERE'S AN OLD INDIAN SECRET SOCIETY CALLED THE VULTURES...
5

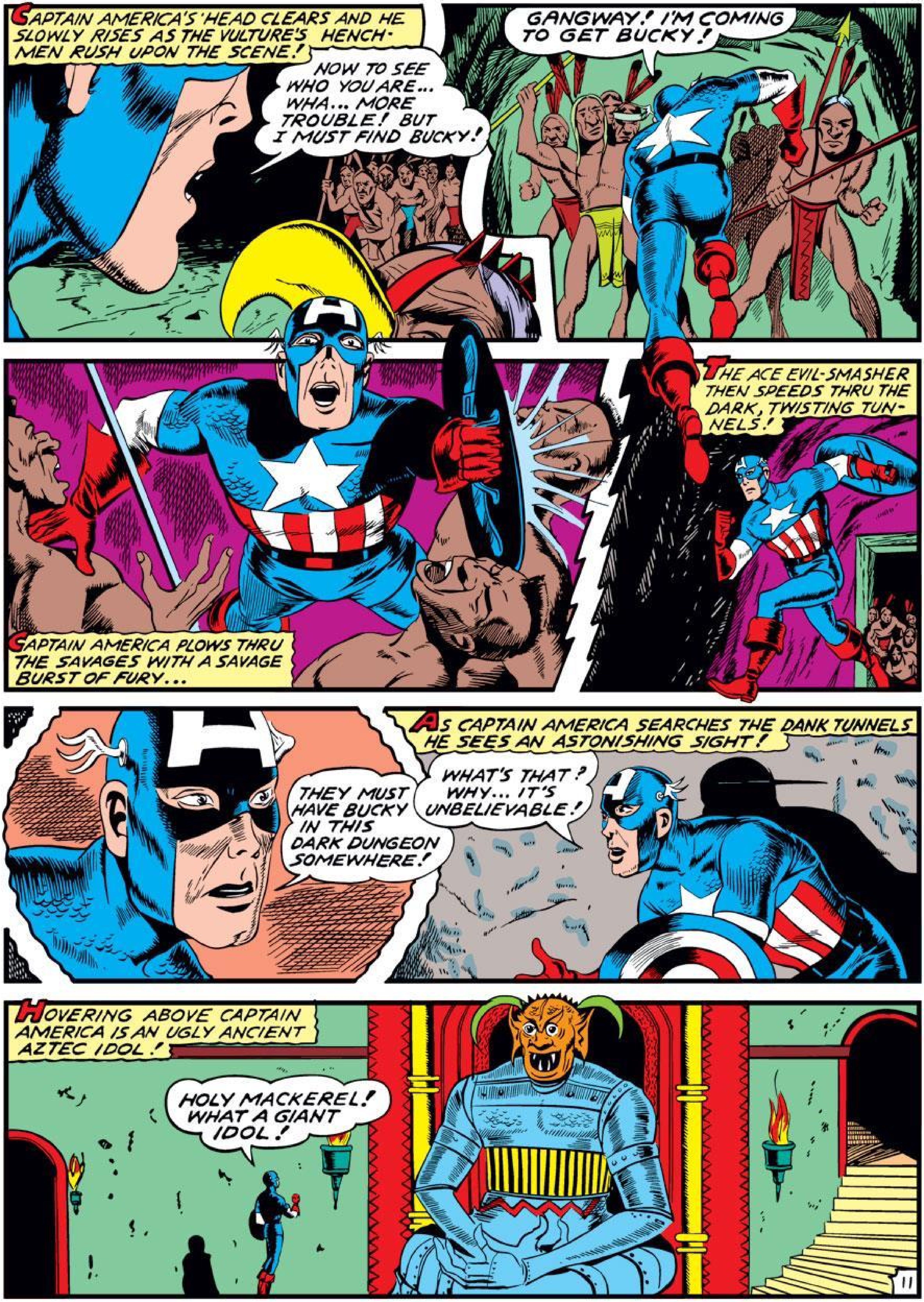

HUGH BRADLEY, A TRADER FROM THE MOJAVE INDIAN AGENCY CONTINUES HIS TALE...
THEY ARE BITTER ENEMIES OF THE WHITE MEN! I AM AFRAID THAT THIS VICIOUS CULT HAS BECOME ACTIVE AGAIN. IF SO, THERE'S MUCH TROUBLE AHEAD!
I MAY BE ABLE TO FERRET OUT THE MEMBERSHIP OF THE BLACK HAWKS!
GOOD, I WILL HAVE LIEUTENANT STEWART ACCOMPANY YOU, MR. BRADLEY!
LATER, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES SPRINT ACROSS THE DESERT...
SOMEBODY NAMED BRADLEY IS DIGGING INTO THE RAIDER MYSTERY... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR CIVILIANS!
WHY ALL THE HURRY, CAP!
A YOUNG INDIAN BRAVE COMES FORWARD AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY NEAR THE WAMPUM INDIAN CAMP!
WHY... IT'S LITTLE MOOSE... I HELPED YOU WHEN YOU WERE IN THE BIG CITY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HOW CAN I FORGET YOU. YOU SAVED AN IGNORANT YOUNG INDIAN FROM WICKED GANGSTERS! WELCOME!
CAPTAIN AMERICA TELLS LITTLE MOOSE THE STORY OF THE FIGHT, AND BRADLEY'S THEORY.....
THERE MAY BE SOME TRUTH IN THE TALE, BUT I THINK THE BADONES ARE NOT ON THE RESERVATION!
WHERE THEN?
SOMEONE HIDES IN THE DESERT VILLAGE OF ANCIENT HOUSES, IN THAT VALLEY BELOW! SEE, IS THERE NOT A GLEAM IN THE DARKNESS!
6

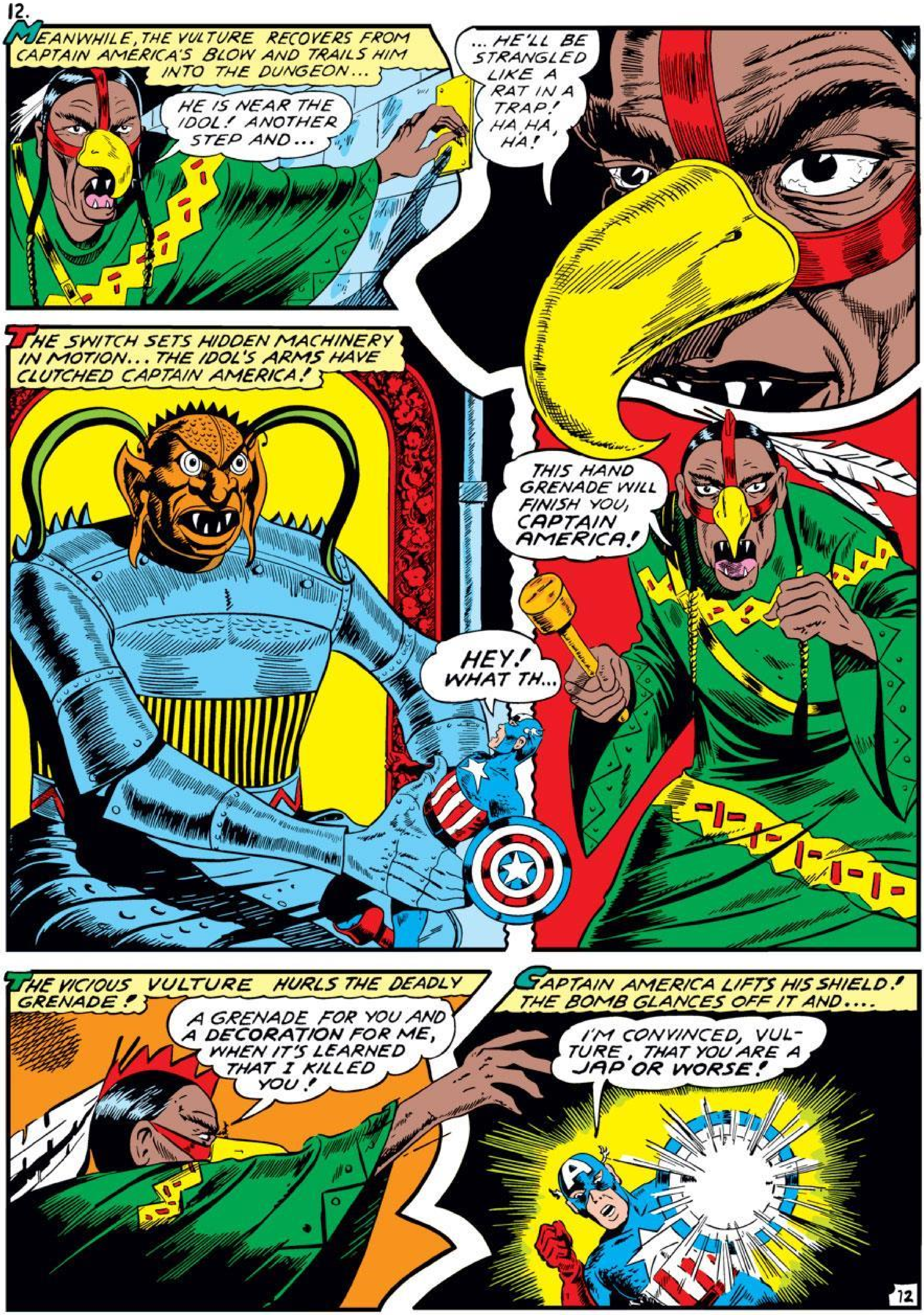

IT'S A FIRE! AND WHERE THERE'S FIRE, THERE ARE **MEN**!
COME ON BUCKY! WE'RE VISITING THAT DESERTED VILLAGE RIGHT NOW!
HAVE A CARE MY FRIENDS! FOR TERRIBLE DANGER!
LOOK, BUCKY! JUST BEYOND THESE BUSHES... THE FIRE! LET'S INVESTIGATE!
IS THAT ONE OF THE **VULTURES** BESIDE IT?
HAVE A BITE TO EAT, STRANGER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ARE YOU A **VULTURE**?
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT. MY NAME'S PETE, I'M PROSPECTIN' FER GOLD...
LOOK OUT! UP ON THE LEDGE! THE VULTURES!
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, PALS!
7

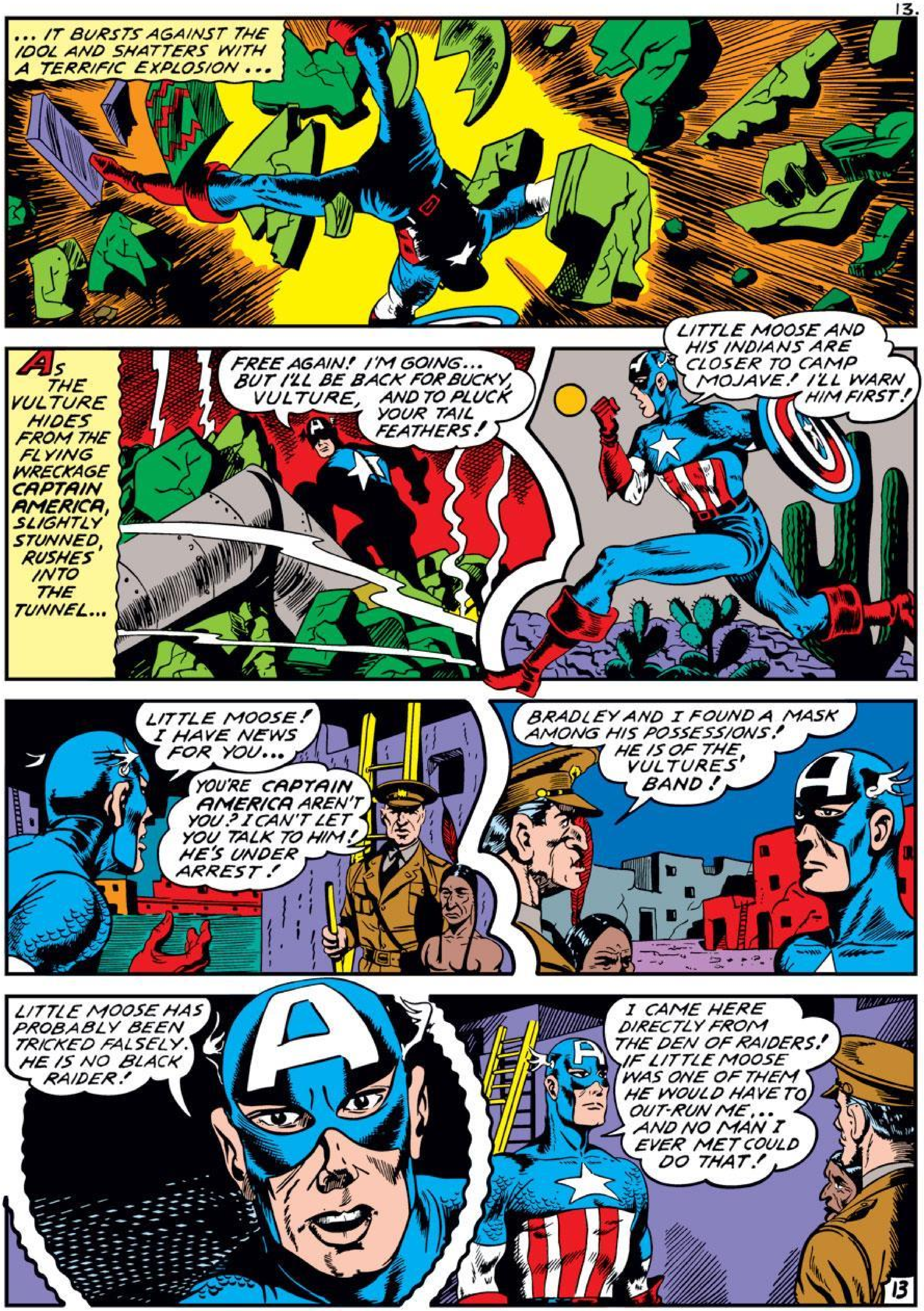

THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA PROCEEDS TO WREAK HAVOC AMONG THE VULTURE'S MEN!
THE VULTURE LURKS HIGH ON A LEDGE...
THIS ROCK SHOULD STOP THOSE AMERICAN DEFENDERS!
AS PETE AND BUCKY ARE OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR ODDS, BUCKY CRIES A WARNING TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUT...
LOOK OUT CAP!
...HE IS A SECOND TOO LATE...
WHA...
8

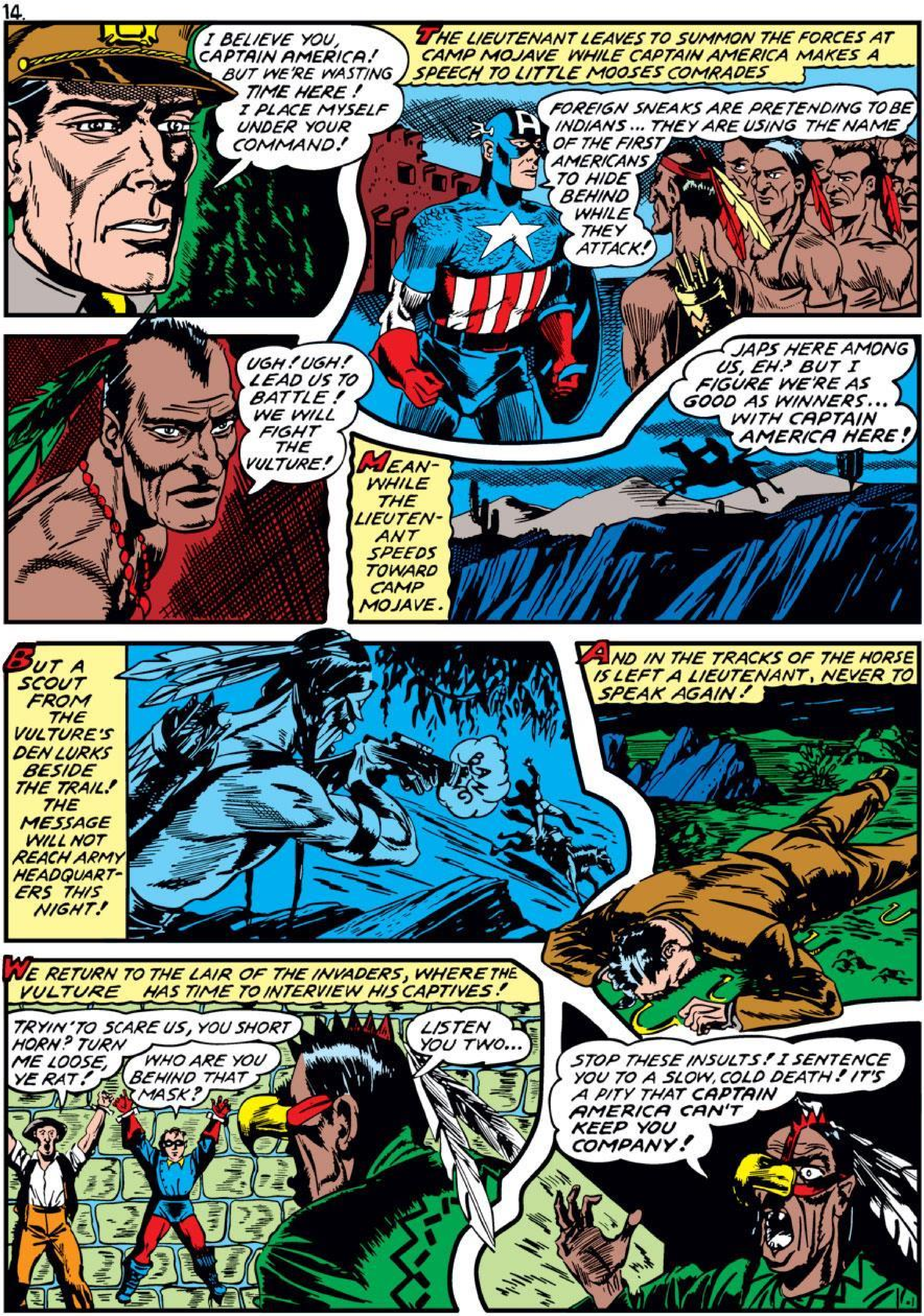

THE CAPTIVES ARE HUSTLED INTO A TUNNEL!
HURRY ALONG, AMERICAN PUPPY!
INTO THE DUNGEON WITH THEM! IT WILL BE LONG BEFORE THEY SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN!
DESPERATE, BUCKY SHAKES OFF HIS CAPTORS AT THE THRESHOLD OF THE PRISON...
I'LL SLAP YOU OUT FROM BEHIND THAT BUZZARD MASK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DROPPED TO THE FLOOR AS THE FULL MIGHT OF THE INDIANS COME TO THE VULTURE'S AID...
GRAB THE LITTLE DEMON!
CHAIN THEM INSIDE! LET THEM ROT IN THEIR SHACKLES!
BUCKY AND PETE ARE TIGHTLY SHACKLED!
GOOD! NOW YOUR FRIEND IS NEXT!
WHO DROPPED THAT LOCOMOTIVE ON ME. LET ME GET MY HANDS ON HIM AND...
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MAGNIFICENT STRENGTH SLOWLY SHAKES OFF THE EFFECT OF THE BLOW! RISING, HE PLUNGES TO THE FORE!
9.

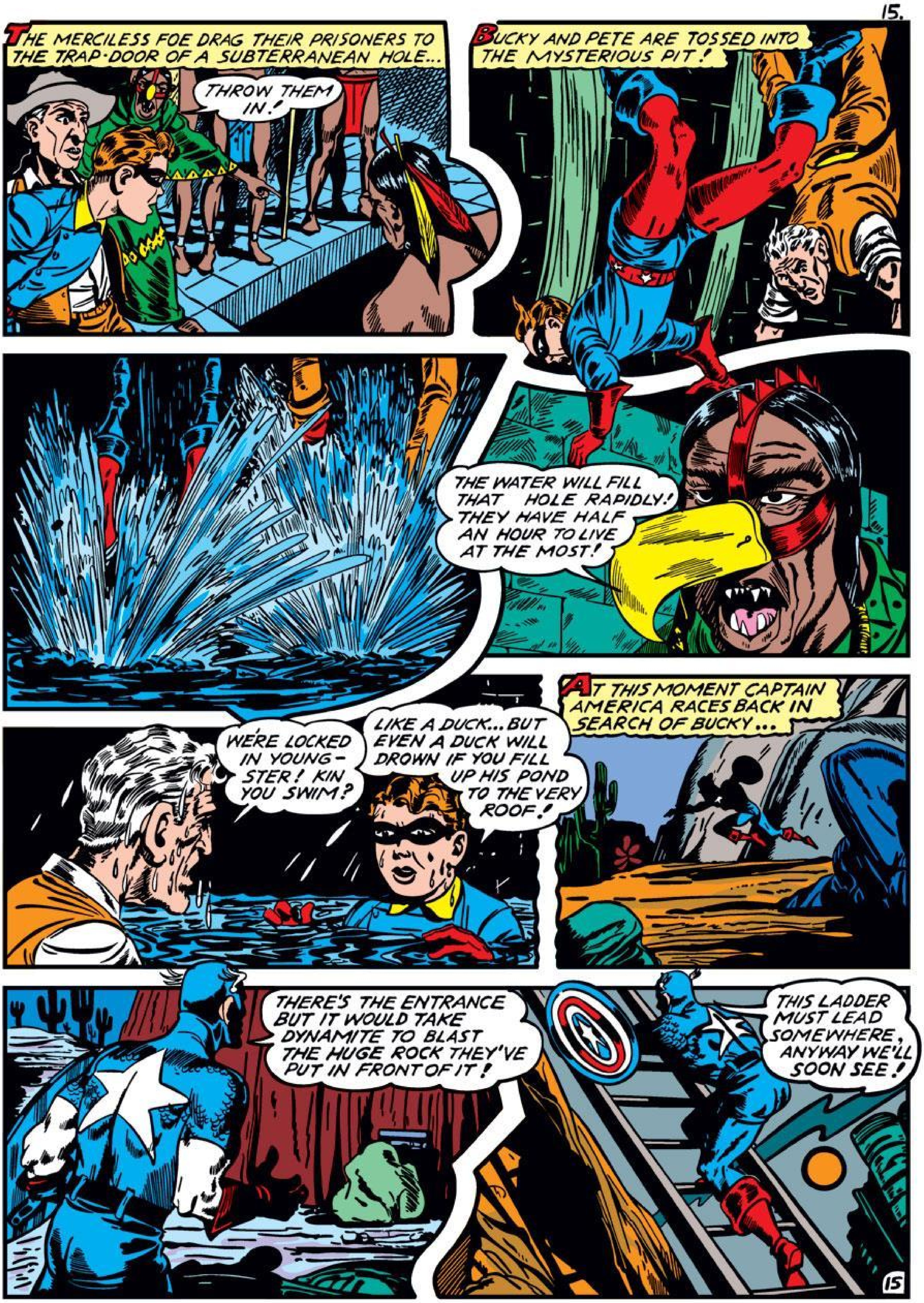

AT LENGTH THE TWO MIGHTY BATTLERS MEET... JUSTICE AGAINST EVIL! WHICH WILL TRIUMPH?
VULTURE! I DENOUNCE YOU! YOU ARE A JAPANESE OFFICER, FIGHTING AMERICA!
MORE THAN THAT... I AM YOUR NEMESIS! ON GUARD!
WITH A THUNDEROUS CRASH THE ARCH FOES COLLIDE!
CRASH
THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT RENDERS BOTH THE VALIANT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE EVIL VULTURE UNCONSCIOUS!
10


CAPTAIN AMERICA'S HEAD CLEARS AND HE SLOWLY RISES AS THE VULTURE'S HENCHMEN RUSH UPON THE SCENE!
NOW TO SEE WHO YOU ARE... WHA... MORE TROUBLE! BUT I MUST FIND BUCKY!
GANGWAY! I'M COMING TO GET BUCKY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA PLOWS THRU THE SAVAGES WITH A SAVAGE BURST OF FURY...
THE ACE EVIL-SMASHER THEN SPEEDS THRU THE DARK, TWISTING TUNNELS!
THEY MUST HAVE BUCKY IN THIS DARK DUNGEON SOMEWHERE!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA SEARCHES THE DANK TUNNELS HE SEES AN ASTONISHING SIGHT!
WHAT'S THAT? WHY... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
HOVERING ABOVE CAPTAIN AMERICA IS AN UGLY ANCIENT AZTEC IDOL!
HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT A GIANT IDOL!
11


MEANWHILE, THE VULTURE RECOVERS FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BLOW AND TRAILS HIM INTO THE DUNGEON...
HE IS NEAR THE IDOL! ANOTHER STEP AND...
... HE'LL BE STRANGLED LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP! HA HA, HA!
THE SWITCH SETS HIDDEN MACHINERY IN MOTION... THE IDOL'S ARMS HAVE CLUTCHED CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HEY! WHAT TH...
THIS HAND GRENADE WILL FINISH YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE VICIOUS VULTURE HURLS THE DEADLY GRENADE!
A GRENADE FOR YOU AND A DECORATION FOR ME, WHEN IT'S LEARNED THAT I KILLED YOU!
CAPTAIN AMERICA LIFTS HIS SHIELD! THE BOMB GLANCES OFF IT AND....
I'M CONVINCED, VULTURE, THAT YOU ARE A JAP OR WORSE!
12


... IT BURSTS AGAINST THE IDOL AND SHATTERS WITH A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ...
AS THE VULTURE HIDES FROM THE FLYING WRECKAGE CAPTAIN AMERICA, SLIGHTLY STUNNED, RUSHES INTO THE TUNNEL...
FREE AGAIN! I'M GOING... BUT I'LL BE BACK FOR BUCKY, VULTURE, AND TO PLUCK YOUR TAIL FEATHERS!
LITTLE MOOSE AND HIS INDIANS ARE CLOSER TO CAMP MOJAVE! I'LL WARN HIM FIRST!
LITTLE MOOSE! I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU...
YOU'RE CAPTAIN AMERICA AREN'T YOU? I CAN'T LET YOU TALK TO HIM! HE'S UNDER ARREST!
BRADLEY AND I FOUND A MASK AMONG HIS POSSESSIONS! HE IS OF THE VULTURES' BAND!
LITTLE MOOSE HAS PROBABLY BEEN TRICKED FALSELY. HE IS NO BLACK RAIDER!
I CAME HERE DIRECTLY FROM THE DEN OF RAIDERS! IF LITTLE MOOSE WAS ONE OF THEM HE WOULD HAVE TO OUT-RUN ME... AND NO MAN I EVER MET COULD DO THAT!
13


I BELIEVE YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! BUT WE'RE WASTING TIME HERE! I PLACE MYSELF UNDER YOUR COMMAND!
THE LIEUTENANT LEAVES TO SUMMON THE FORCES AT CAMP MOJAVE WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES A SPEECH TO LITTLE MOOSES COMRADES
FOREIGN SNEAKS ARE PRETENDING TO BE INDIANS... THEY ARE USING THE NAME OF THE FIRST AMERICANS TO HIDE BEHIND WHILE THEY ATTACK!
UGH! UGH! LEAD US TO BATTLE! WE WILL FIGHT THE VULTURE!
JAPS HERE AMONG US, EH? BUT I FIGURE WE'RE AS GOOD AS WINNERS... WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA HERE!
MEANWHILE THE LIEUTENANT SPEEDS TOWARD CAMP MOJAVE.
BUT A SCOUT FROM THE VULTURE'S DEN LURKS BESIDE THE TRAIL! THE MESSAGE WILL NOT REACH ARMY HEADQUARTERS THIS NIGHT!
BANG
AND IN THE TRACKS OF THE HORSE IS LEFT A LIEUTENANT, NEVER TO SPEAK AGAIN!
WE RETURN TO THE LAIR OF THE INVADERS, WHERE THE VULTURE HAS TIME TO INTERVIEW HIS CAPTIVES!
TRYIN' TO SCARE US, YOU SHORT HORN? TURN ME LOOSE, YE RAT!
WHO ARE YOU BEHIND THAT MASK?
LISTEN YOU TWO...
STOP THESE INSULTS! I SENTENCE YOU TO A SLOW, COLD DEATH! IT'S A PITY THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN'T KEEP YOU COMPANY!


THE MERCILESS FOE DRAG THEIR PRISONERS TO THE TRAP-DOOR OF A SUBTERRANEAN HOLE...
THROW THEM IN!
BUCKY AND PETE ARE TOSSED INTO THE MYSTERIOUS PIT!
THE WATER WILL FILL THAT HOLE RAPIDLY! THEY HAVE HALF AN HOUR TO LIVE AT THE MOST!
WE'RE LOCKED IN YOUNGSTER! KIN YOU SWIM?
LIKE A DUCK... BUT EVEN A DUCK WILL DROWN IF YOU FILL UP HIS POND TO THE VERY ROOF!
AT THIS MOMENT CAPTAIN AMERICA RACES BACK IN SEARCH OF BUCKY...
THERE'S THE ENTRANCE BUT IT WOULD TAKE DYNAMITE TO BLAST THE HUGE ROCK THEY'VE PUT IN FRONT OF IT!
THIS LADDER MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE, ANYWAY WE'LL SOON SEE!
15
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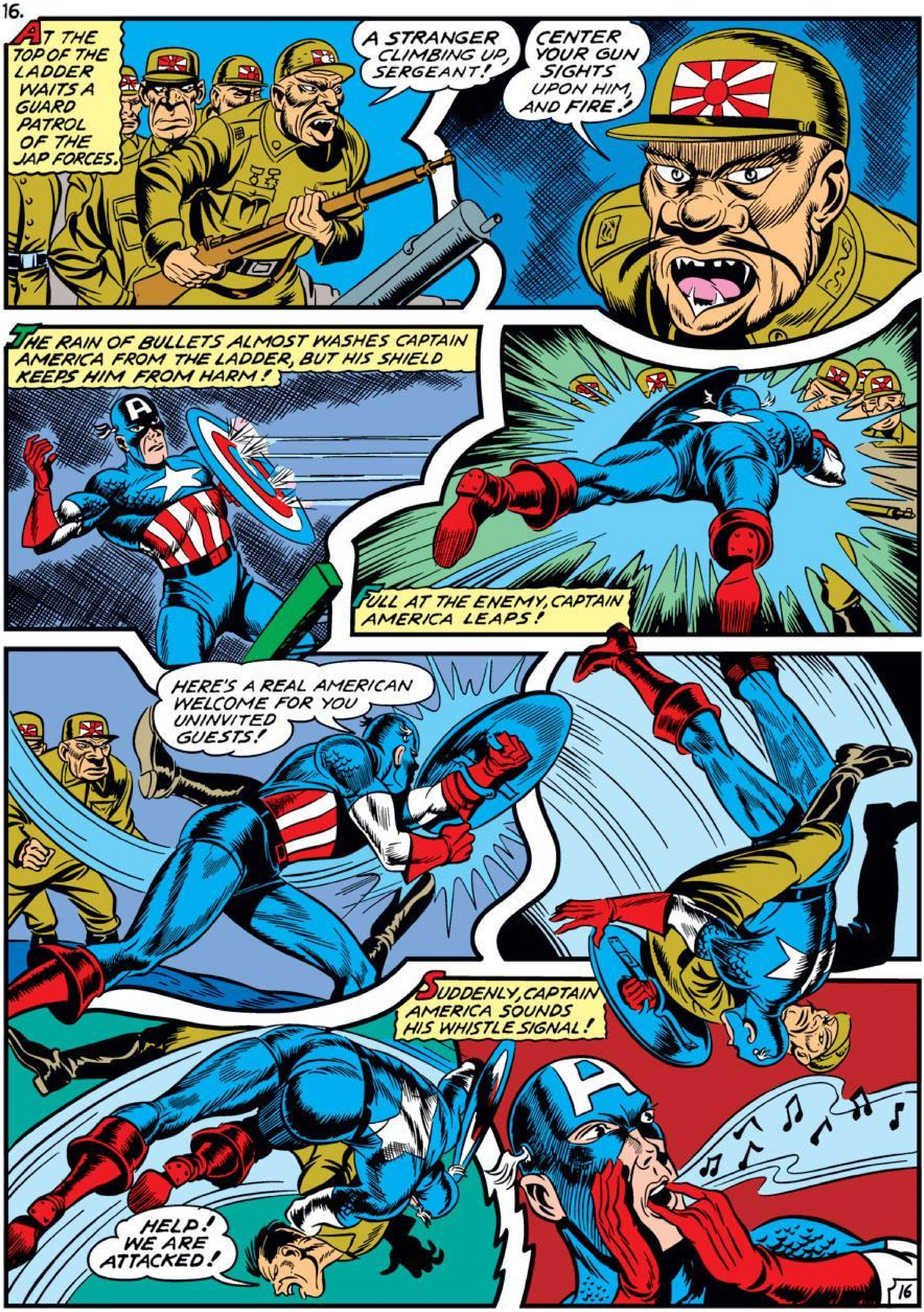
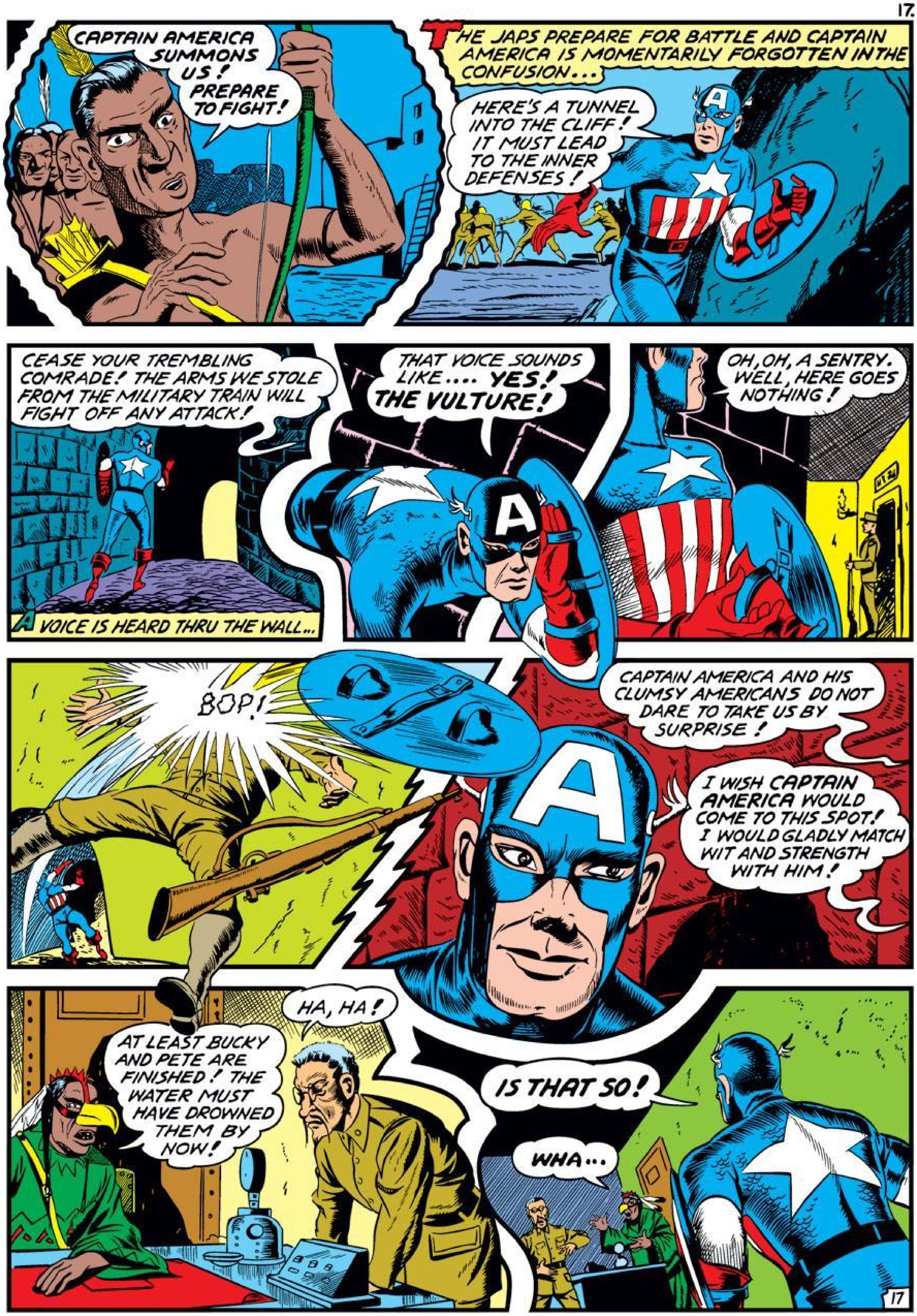
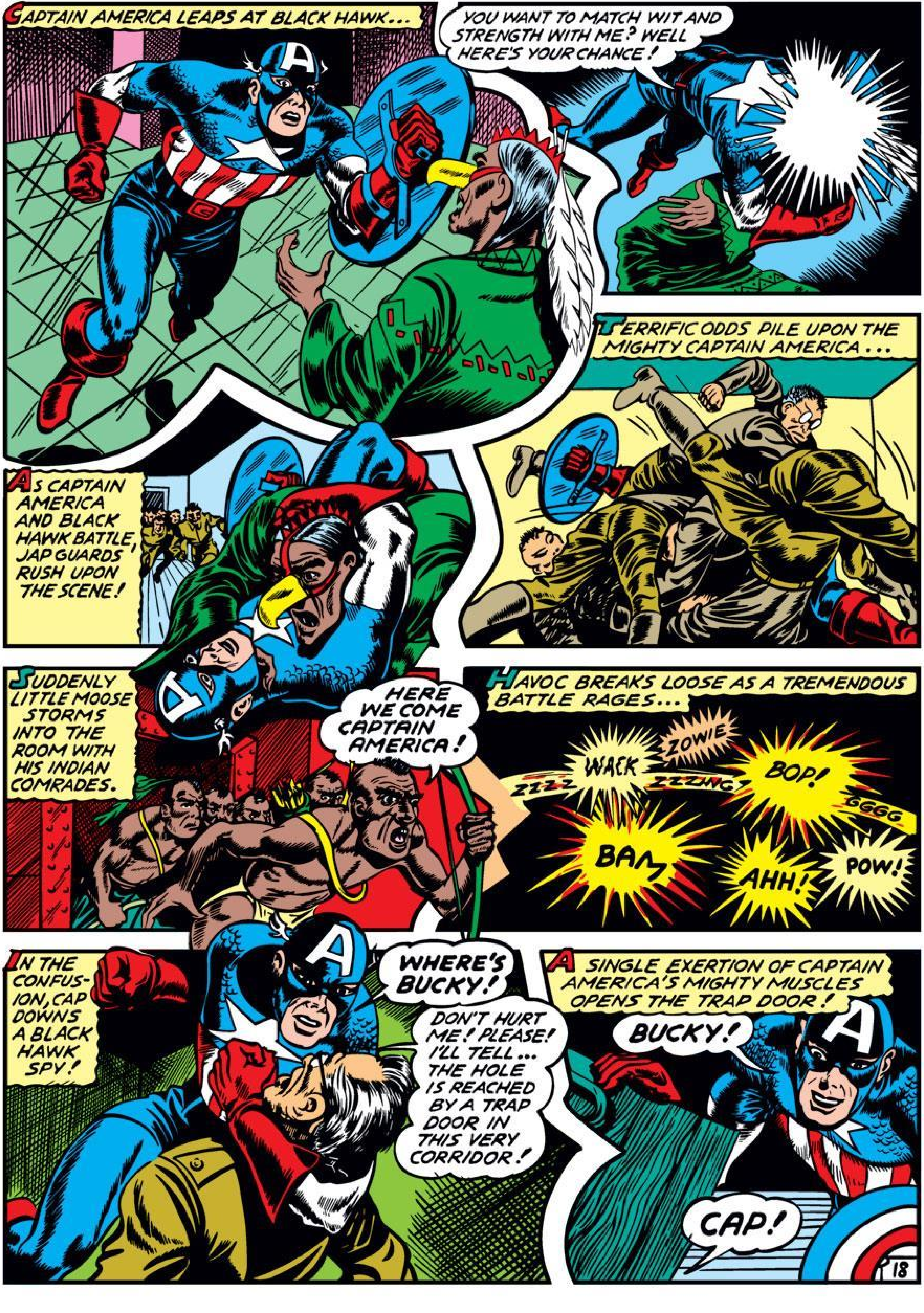
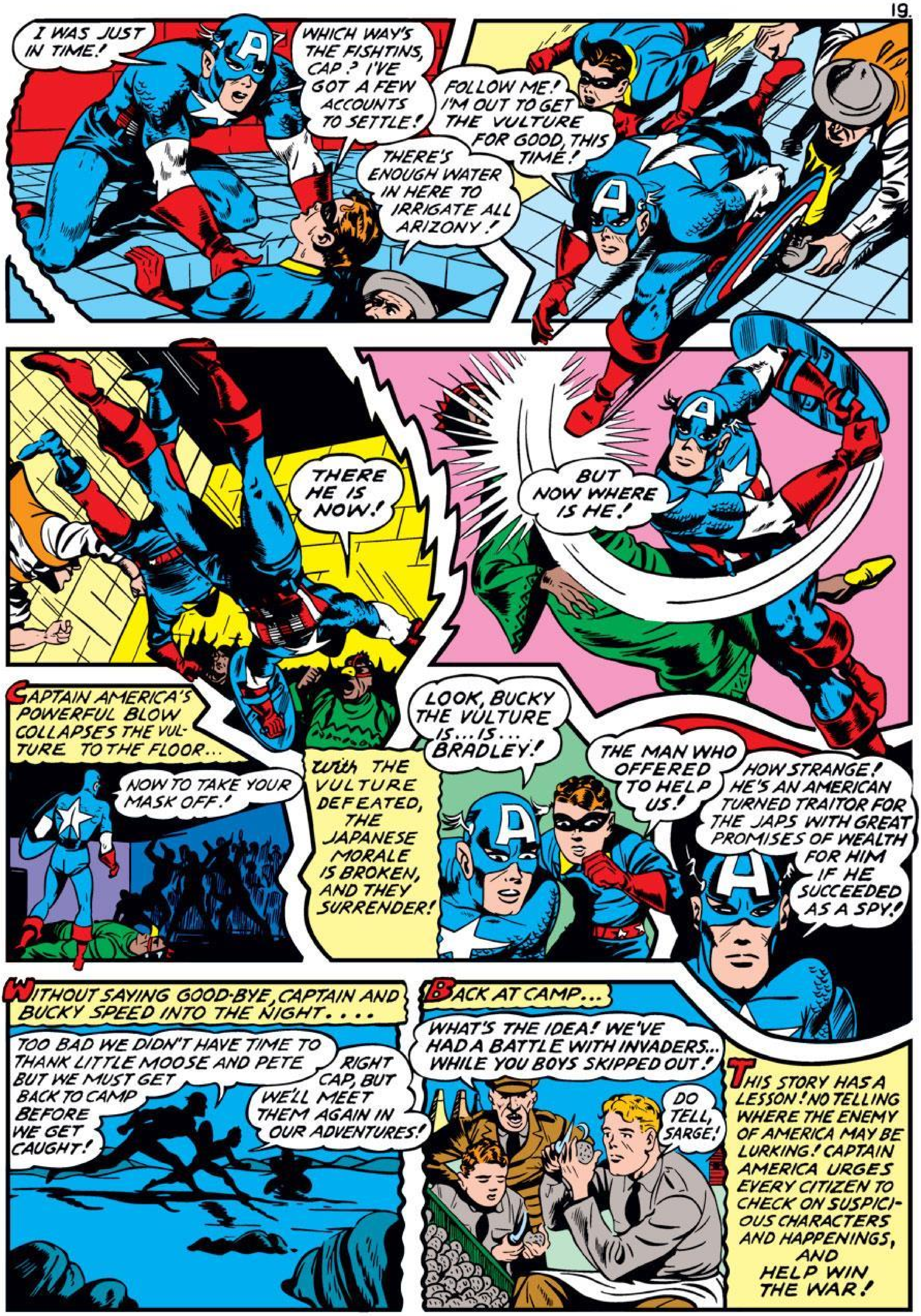

AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER WAITS A GUARD PATROL OF THE JAP FORCES.
A STRANGER CLIMBING UP, SERGEANT!
CENTER YOUR GUN SIGHTS UPON HIM, AND FIRE!
THE RAIN OF BULLETS ALMOST WASHES CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM THE LADDER, BUT HIS SHIELD KEEPS HIM FROM HARM!
FULL AT THE ENEMY, CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAPS!
HERE'S A REAL AMERICAN WELCOME FOR YOU UNINVITED GUESTS!
SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA SOUNDS HIS WHISTLE SIGNAL!
HELP! WE ARE ATTACKED!
16

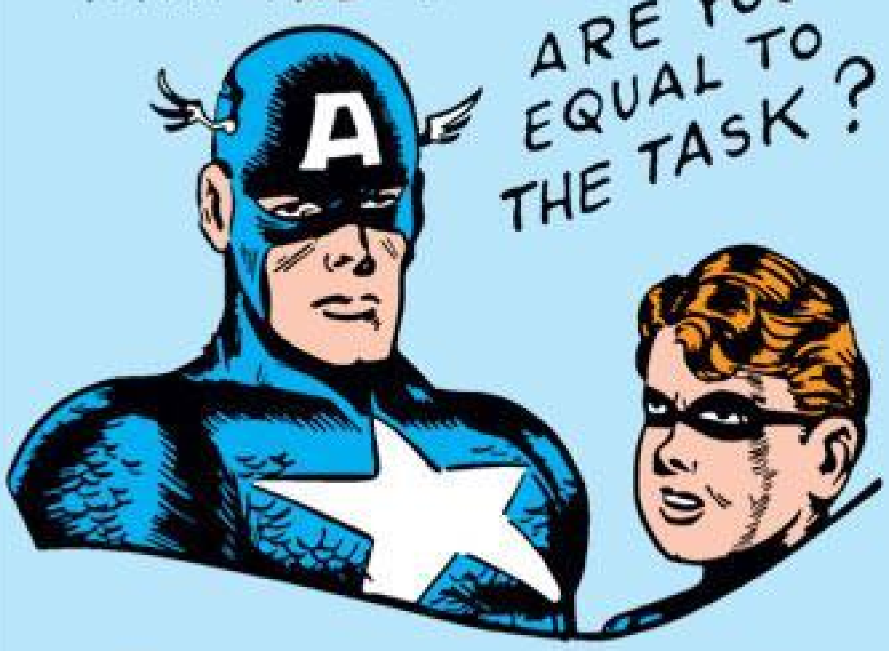

CAPTAIN AMERICA SUMMONS US! PREPARE TO FIGHT!
THE JAPS PREPARE FOR BATTLE AND CAPTAIN AMERICA IS MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN IN THE CONFUSION...
HERE'S A TUNNEL INTO THE CLIFF! IT MUST LEAD TO THE INNER DEFENSES!
CEASE YOUR TREMBLING COMRADE! THE ARMS WE STOLE FROM THE MILITARY TRAIN WILL FIGHT OFF ANY ATTACK!
A VOICE IS HEARD THRU THE WALL...
THAT VOICE SOUNDS LIKE.... YES! THE VULTURE!
OH, OH, A SENTRY. WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!
BOP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS CLUMSY AMERICANS DO NOT DARE TO TAKE US BY SURPRISE!
I WISH CAPTAIN AMERICA WOULD COME TO THIS SPOT! I WOULD GLADLY MATCH WIT AND STRENGTH WITH HIM!
HA, HA!
AT LEAST BUCKY AND PETE ARE FINISHED! THE WATER MUST HAVE DROWNED THEM BY NOW!
IS THAT SO!
WHA...
17


CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAPS AT BLACK HAWK...
YOU WANT TO MATCH WIT AND STRENGTH WITH ME? WELL HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!
TERRIFIC ODDS PILE UPON THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA...
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BLACK HAWK BATTLE, JAP GUARDS RUSH UPON THE SCENE!
SUDDENLY LITTLE MOOSE STORMS INTO THE ROOM WITH HIS INDIAN COMRADES.
HERE WE COME CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HAVOC BREAKS LOOSE AS A TREMENDOUS BATTLE RAGES...
ZOWIE
WACK
ZZZZ
ZZZING
BOP!
GGGG
BAM
AHH!
POW!
IN THE CONFUSION, CAP DOWNS A BLACK HAWK SPY!
WHERE'S BUCKY!
DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE! I'LL TELL... THE HOLE IS REACHED BY A TRAP DOOR IN THIS VERY CORRIDOR!
A SINGLE EXERTION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MIGHTY MUSCLES OPENS THE TRAP DOOR!
BUCKY!
CAP!
18


I WAS JUST IN TIME!
WHICH WAY'S THE FISHTINS, CAP? I'VE GOT A FEW ACCOUNTS TO SETTLE!
THERE'S ENOUGH WATER IN HERE TO IRRIGATE ALL ARIZONY!
FOLLOW ME! I'M OUT TO GET THE VULTURE FOR GOOD, THIS TIME!
THERE HE IS NOW!
BUT NOW WHERE IS HE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S POWERFUL BLOW COLLAPSES THE VULTURE TO THE FLOOR...
NOW TO TAKE YOUR MASK OFF!
WITH THE VULTURE DEFEATED, THE JAPANESE MORALE IS BROKEN, AND THEY SURRENDER!
LOOK, BUCKY THE VULTURE IS...IS... BRADLEY!
THE MAN WHO OFFERED TO HELP US!
HOW STRANGE! HE'S AN AMERICAN TURNED TRAITOR FOR THE JAPS WITH GREAT PROMISES OF WEALTH FOR HIM IF HE SUCCEEDED AS A SPY!
WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-BYE, CAPTAIN AND BUCKY SPEED INTO THE NIGHT....
TOO BAD WE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO THANK LITTLE MOOSE AND PETE BUT WE MUST GET BACK TO CAMP BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT!
RIGHT CAP, BUT WE'LL MEET THEM AGAIN IN OUR ADVENTURES!
BACK AT CAMP...
WHAT'S THE IDEA! WE'VE HAD A BATTLE WITH INVADERS... WHILE YOU BOYS SKIPPED OUT!
DO TELL, SARGE!
THIS STORY HAS A LESSON! NO TELLING WHERE THE ENEMY OF AMERICA MAY BE LURKING! CAPTAIN AMERICA URGES EVERY CITIZEN TO CHECK ON SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AND HAPPENINGS, AND HELP WIN THE WAR!

CAPTAIN AMERICA BRAIN TEASERS

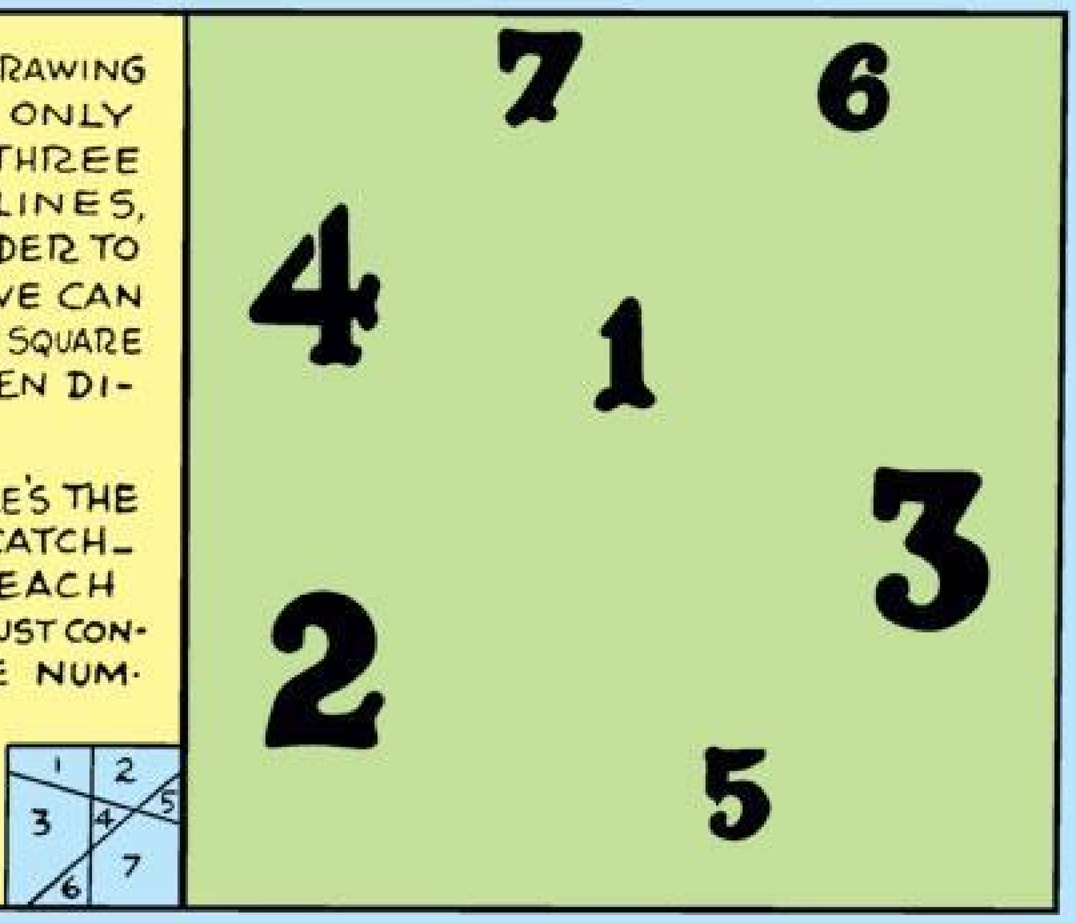
WE CHALLENGE YOU TO MATCH YOUR WITS WITH THESE PUZZLES. ARE YOU EQUAL TO THE TASK?



BY DRAWING ONLY THREE STRAIGHT LINES, FROM BORDER TO BORDER, WE CAN DIVIDE THE SQUARE INTO SEVEN DIVISIONS

HERE'S THE CATCH—EACH DIVISION MUST CONTAIN ONE NUMBER.

FOR EXAMPLE ⟶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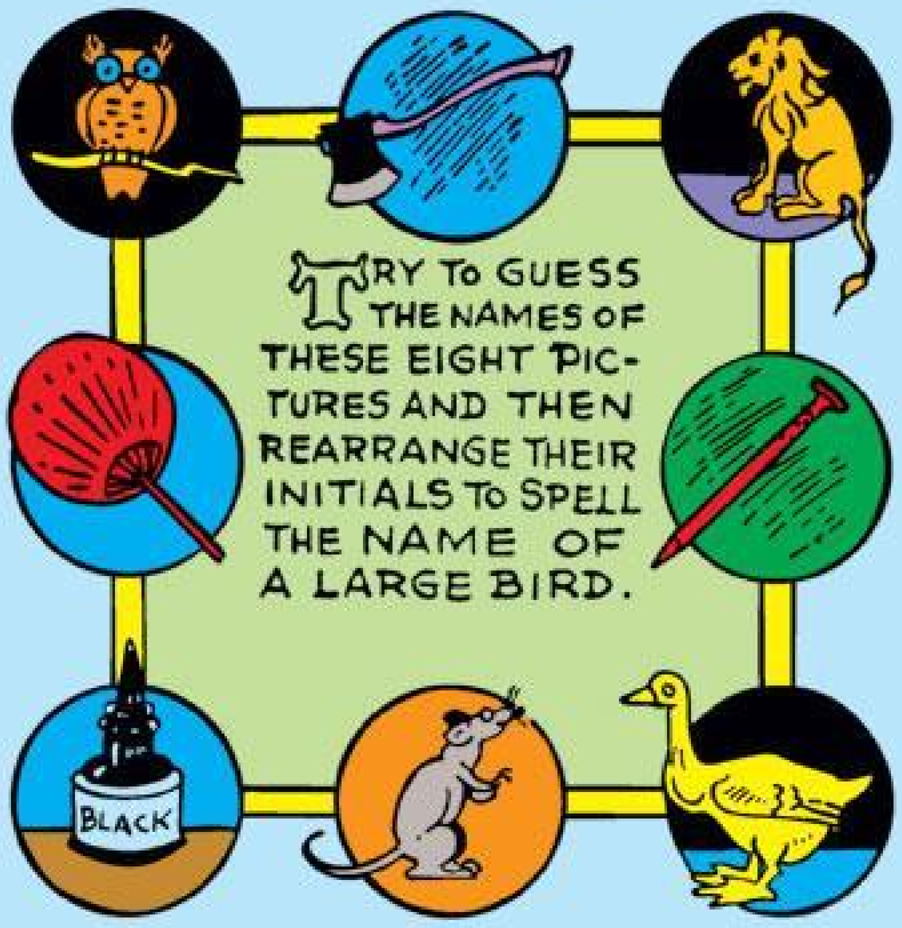
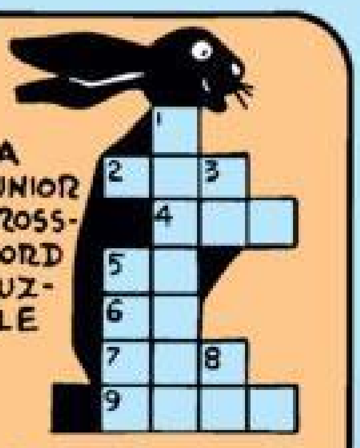


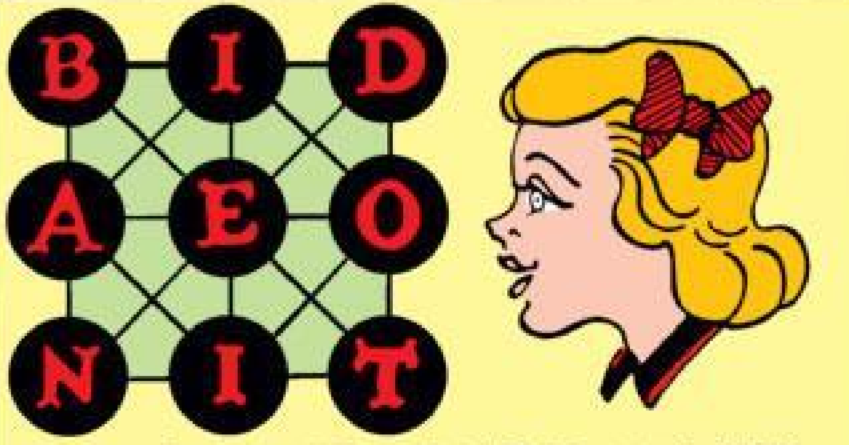
TRY TO GUESS THE NAMES OF THESE EIGHT PICTURES AND THEN REARRANGE THEIR INITIALS TO SPELL THE NAME OF A LARGE BIRD.

A JUNIOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



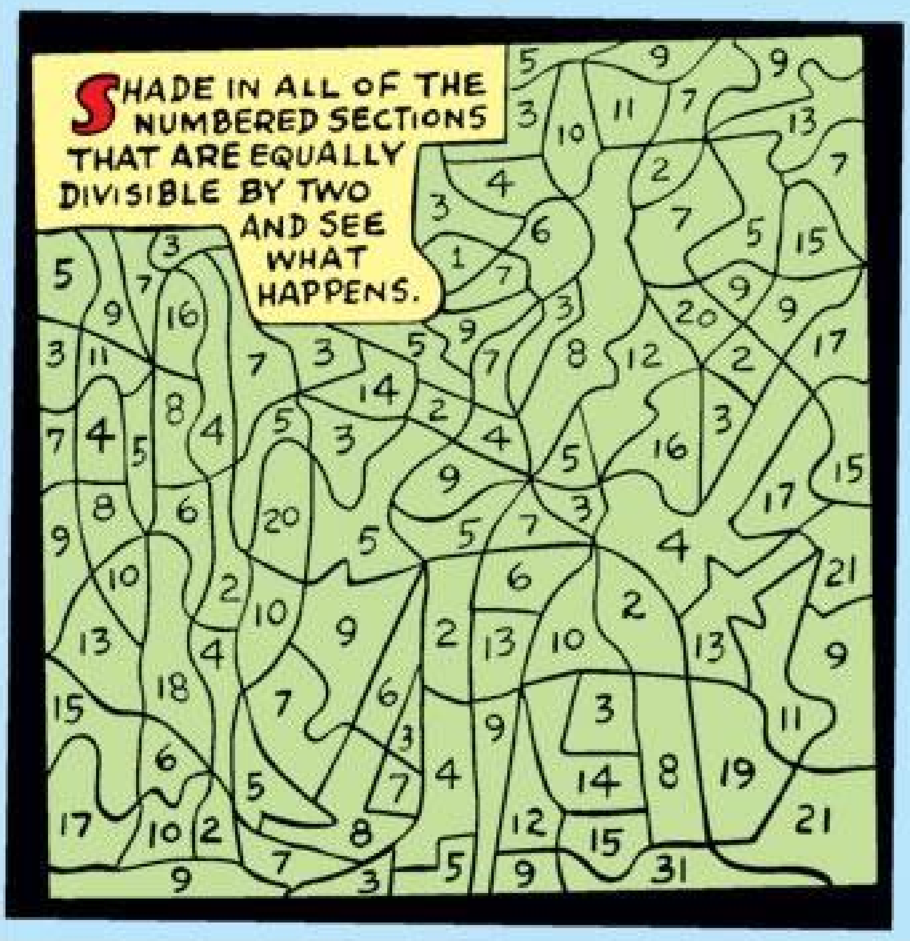
ACROSS—2, HOG-LIKE ANIMAL; 4, IN A LINE; 5, SIXTH MUSICAL NOTE; 6, WHETHER; 7, AWAY; 8, TIDY.

DOWN—1, TALLEST ANIMAL; 3, TO DEPART; 5, THE KING OF BEASTS; 8, FOURTH MUSICAL NOTE.

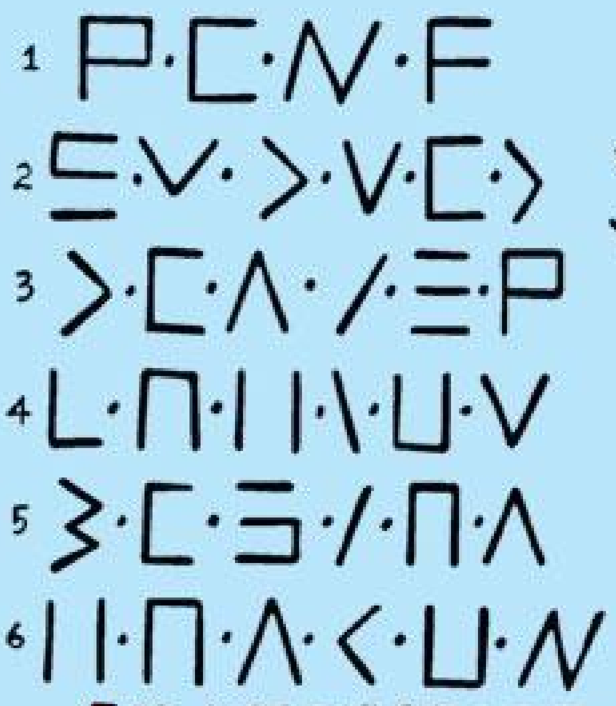


A WORD GAME. TO WIN YOU ARE REQUIRED TO SPELL 20 OR MORE THREE-LETTER WORDS.

START FROM ANY LETTER AND MOVE ALONG ANY STRAIGHT LINE TO THE NEXT LETTER. "BED" IS ONE WORD FOR EXAMPLE.

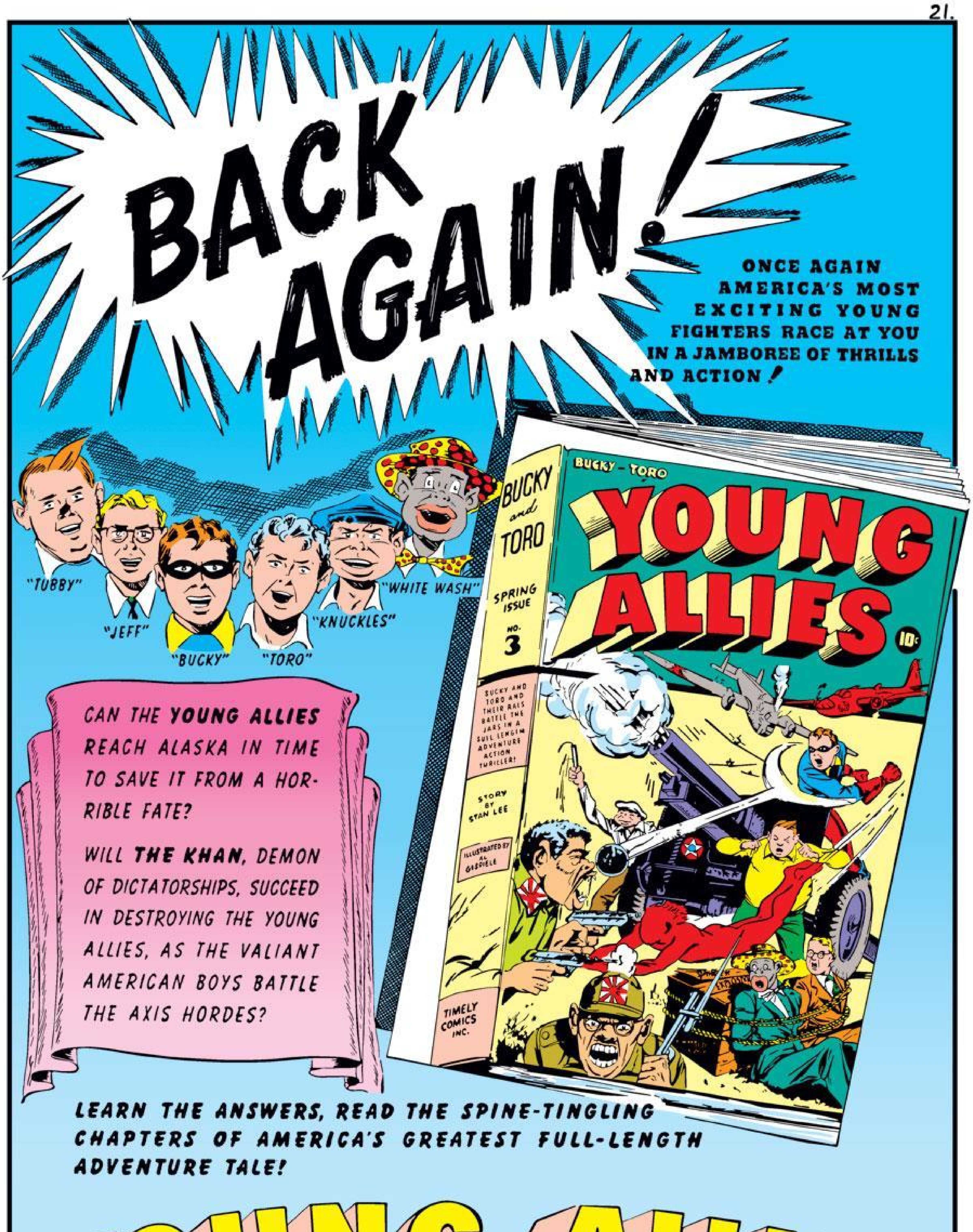

5 9 9
3 10 11 7 13
4 2 7
3 6 7 5 15
5 3 1 7
9 16 3 20 9 9
3 11 7 3 5 9 7 8 12 2 17
14
7 4 5 8 4 5 3 2 4 5 16 3
9 15 17
9 8 6 20 5 5 7 3 4
10 2 6 21
13 10 9 2 13 10 2 13 9
4 18 15
7 6 3 9 3 11
6 5 7 4 14 8 19
17 10 2 8 12 15 21
9 7 3 5 9 31

SHADE IN ALL OF THE NUMBERED SECTIONS THAT ARE EQUALLY DIVISIBLE BY TWO AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.


1 P·C·N·F
2 Ξ·V·>·V·C·>
3 >·C·Λ·/·Ξ·P
4 L·∩·I·I·\·U·V
5 Ʒ·C·Ǝ·/·∩·Λ
6 I·I·∩·Λ·<·U·N

WE HAVE JUST VISITED ALL OF THESE CITIES. WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES

ADD JUST ONE STRAIGHT LINE TO EACH INCOMPLETE LETTER TO SPELL THE NAMES OF SIX LARGE CITIES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD. THE DOTS SEPARATE THE LETTERS.



BACK AGAIN!

ONCE AGAIN AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING YOUNG FIGHTERS RACE AT YOU IN A JAMBOREE OF THRILLS AND ACTION!

"TUBBY"
"JEFF"
"BUCKY"
"TORO"
"KNUCKLES"
"WHITE WASH"
BUCKY – TORO
YOUNG ALLIES
10¢
BUCKY and TORO
SPRING ISSUE
NO. 3
BUCKY AND TORO AND THEIR PALS BATTLE THE JAPS IN A FULL LENGTH ADVENTURE ACTION THRILLER!
STORY BY STAN LEE
ILLUSTRATED BY AL GABRIELE
TIMELY COMICS INC.

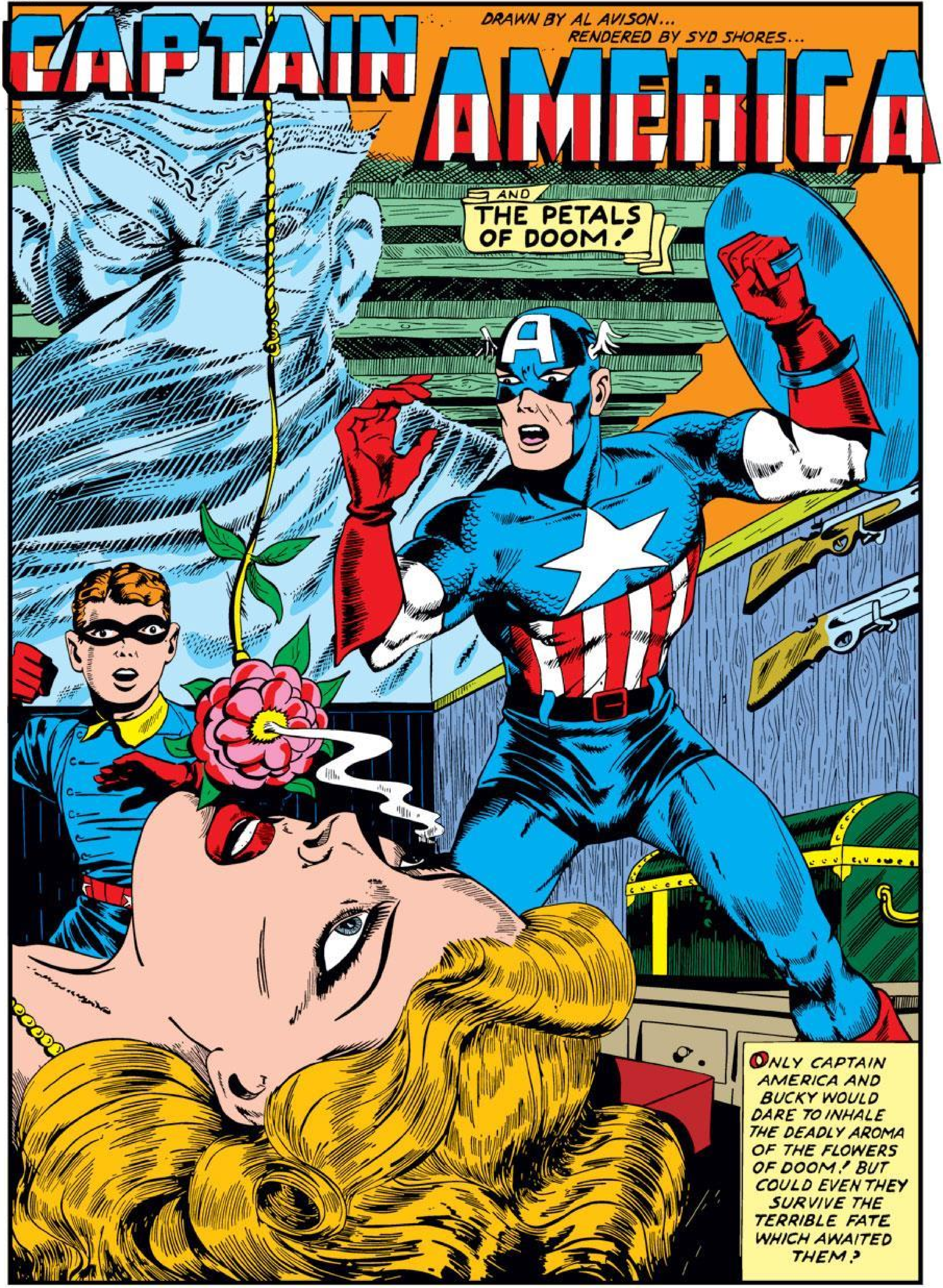
CAN THE **YOUNG ALLIES** REACH ALASKA IN TIME TO SAVE IT FROM A HORRIBLE FATE?

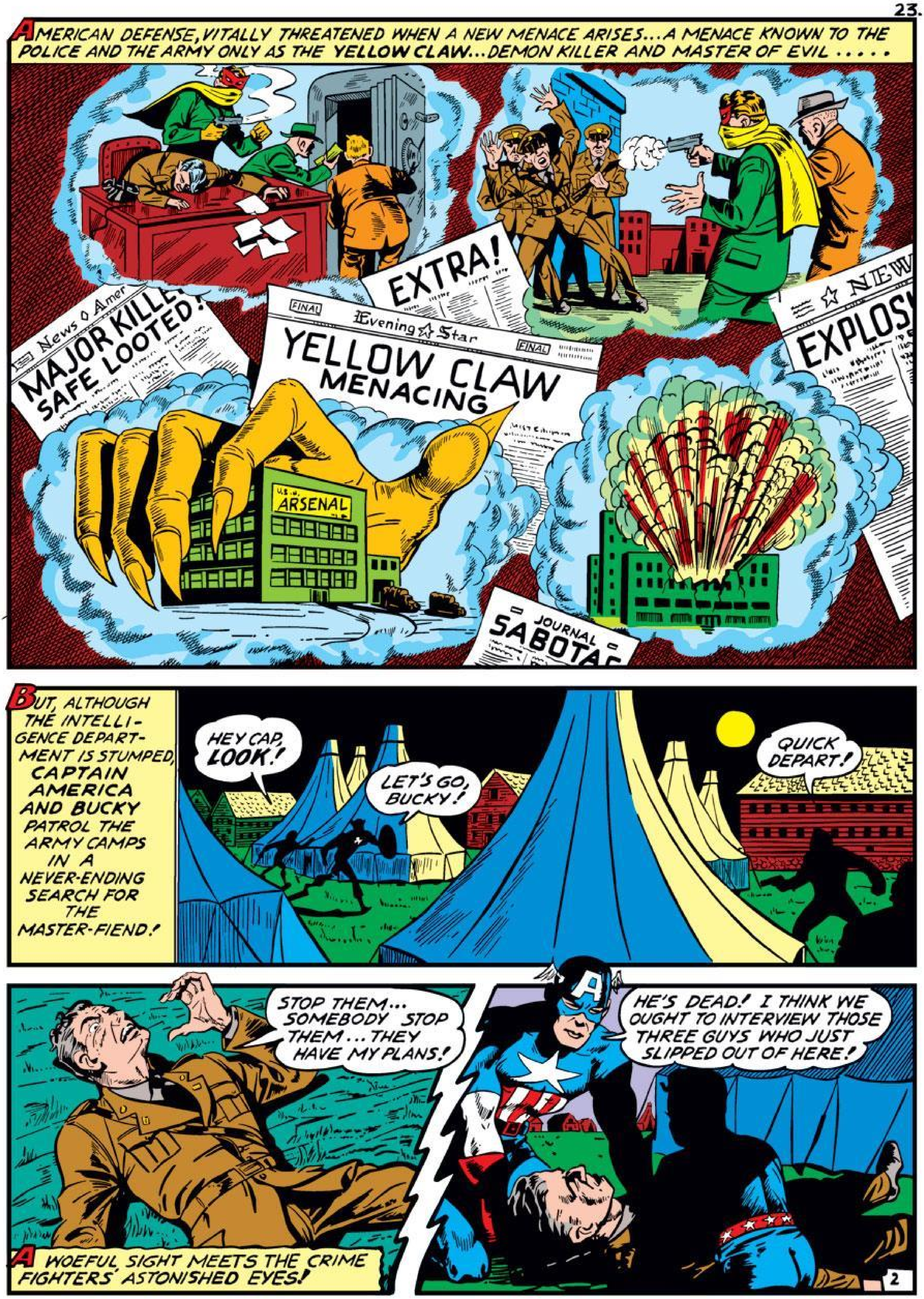
WILL **THE KHAN**, DEMON OF DICTATORSHIPS, SUCCEED IN DESTROYING THE YOUNG ALLIES, AS THE VALIANT AMERICAN BOYS BATTLE THE AXIS HORDES?

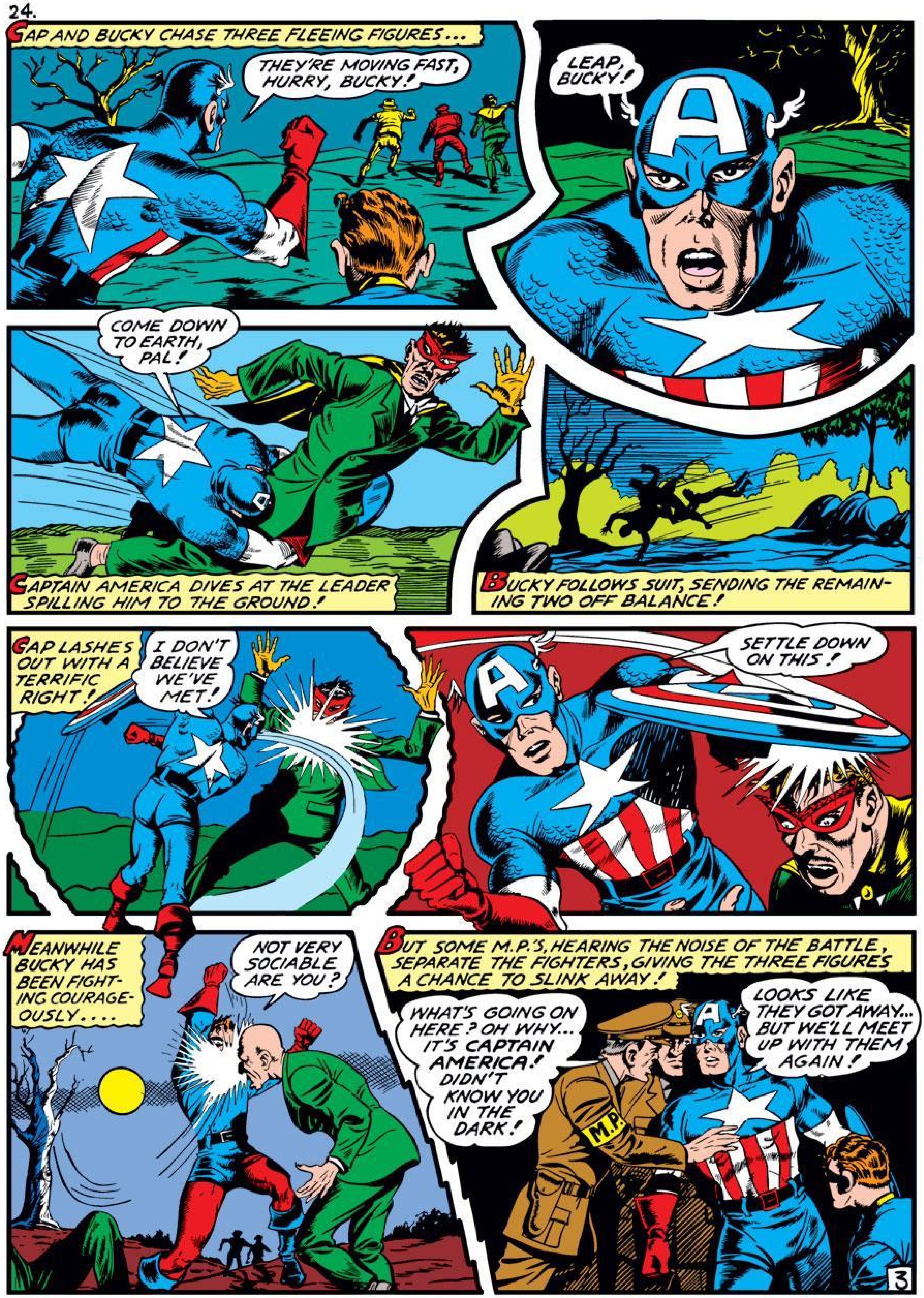
LEARN THE ANSWERS, READ THE SPINE-TINGLING CHAPTERS OF AMERICA'S GREATEST FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE TALE!

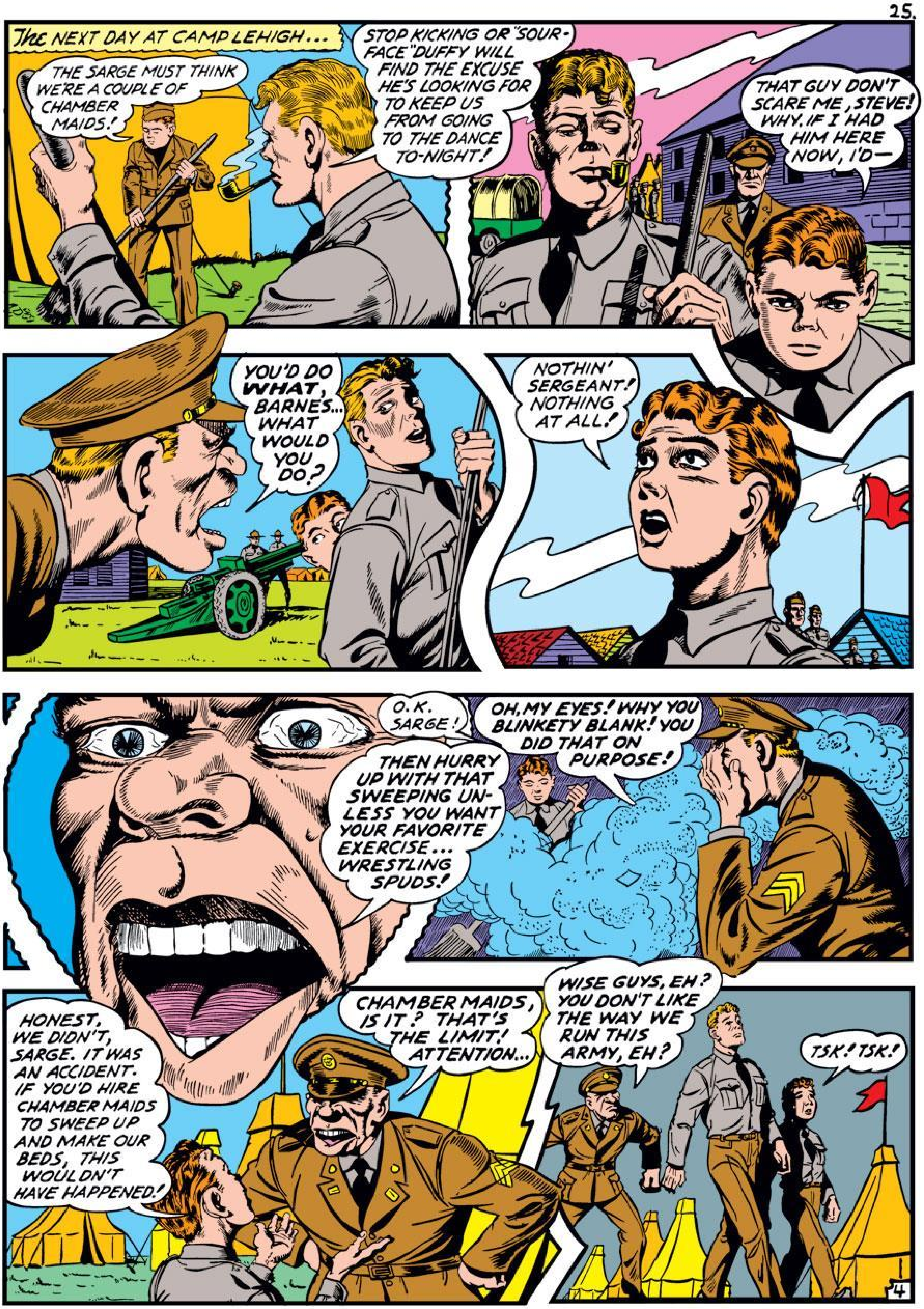
YOUNG ALLIES

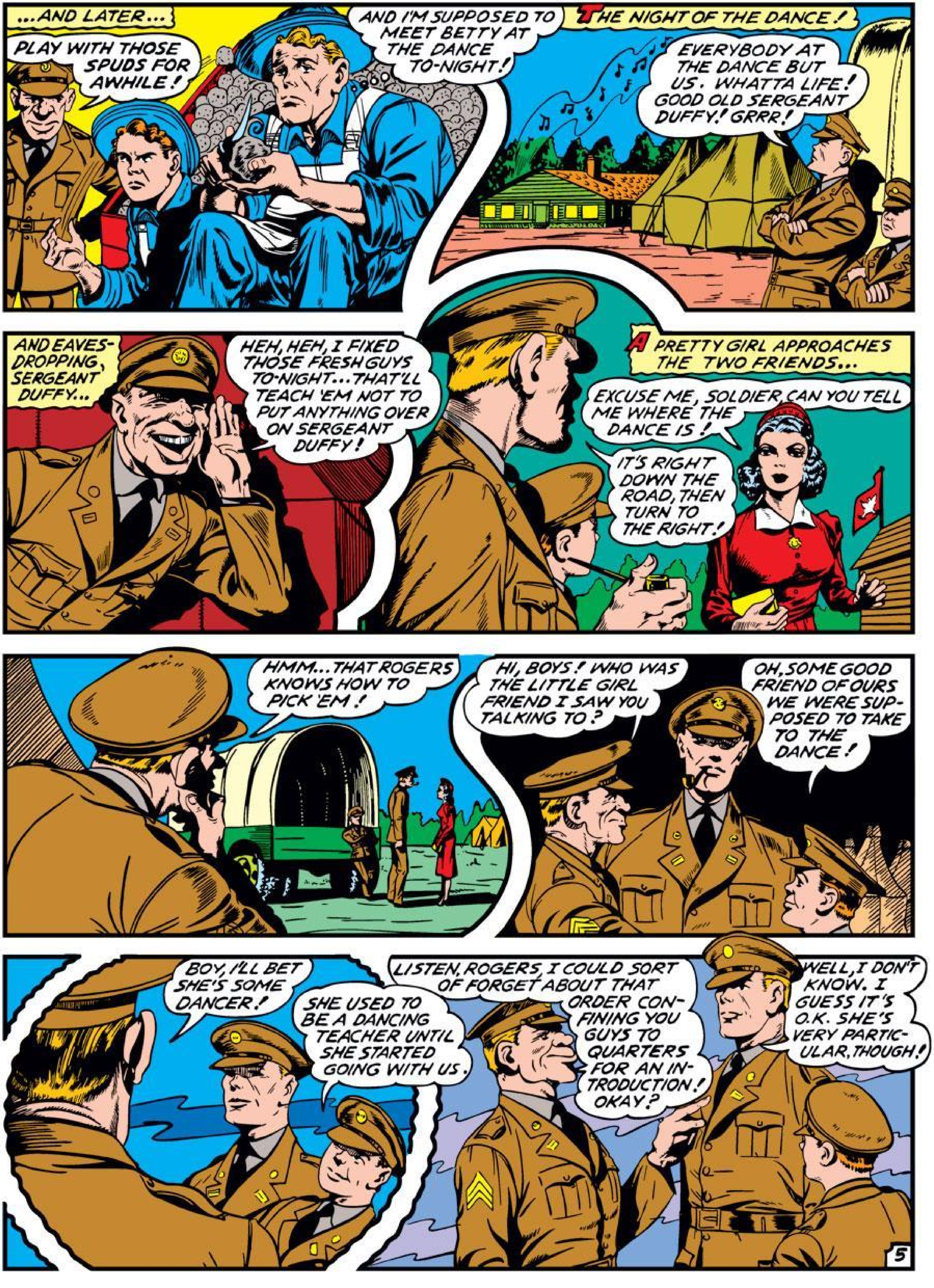
#3

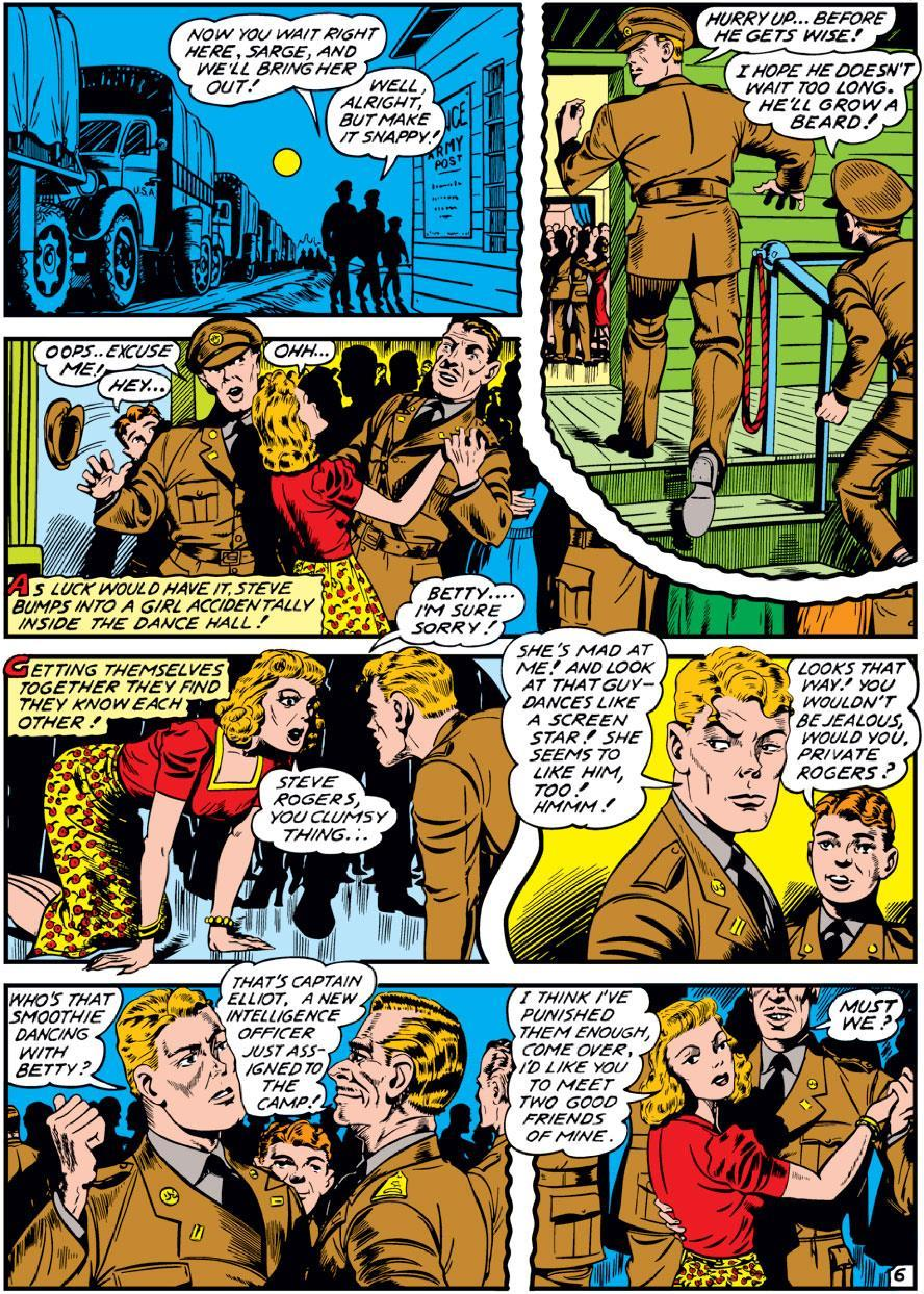

CAPTAIN AMERICA
DRAWN BY AL AVISON...
RENDERED BY SYD SHORES...
AND THE PETALS OF DOOM!
ONLY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WOULD DARE TO INHALE THE DEADLY AROMA OF THE FLOWERS OF DOOM! BUT COULD EVEN THEY SURVIVE THE TERRIBLE FATE WHICH AWAITED THEM?

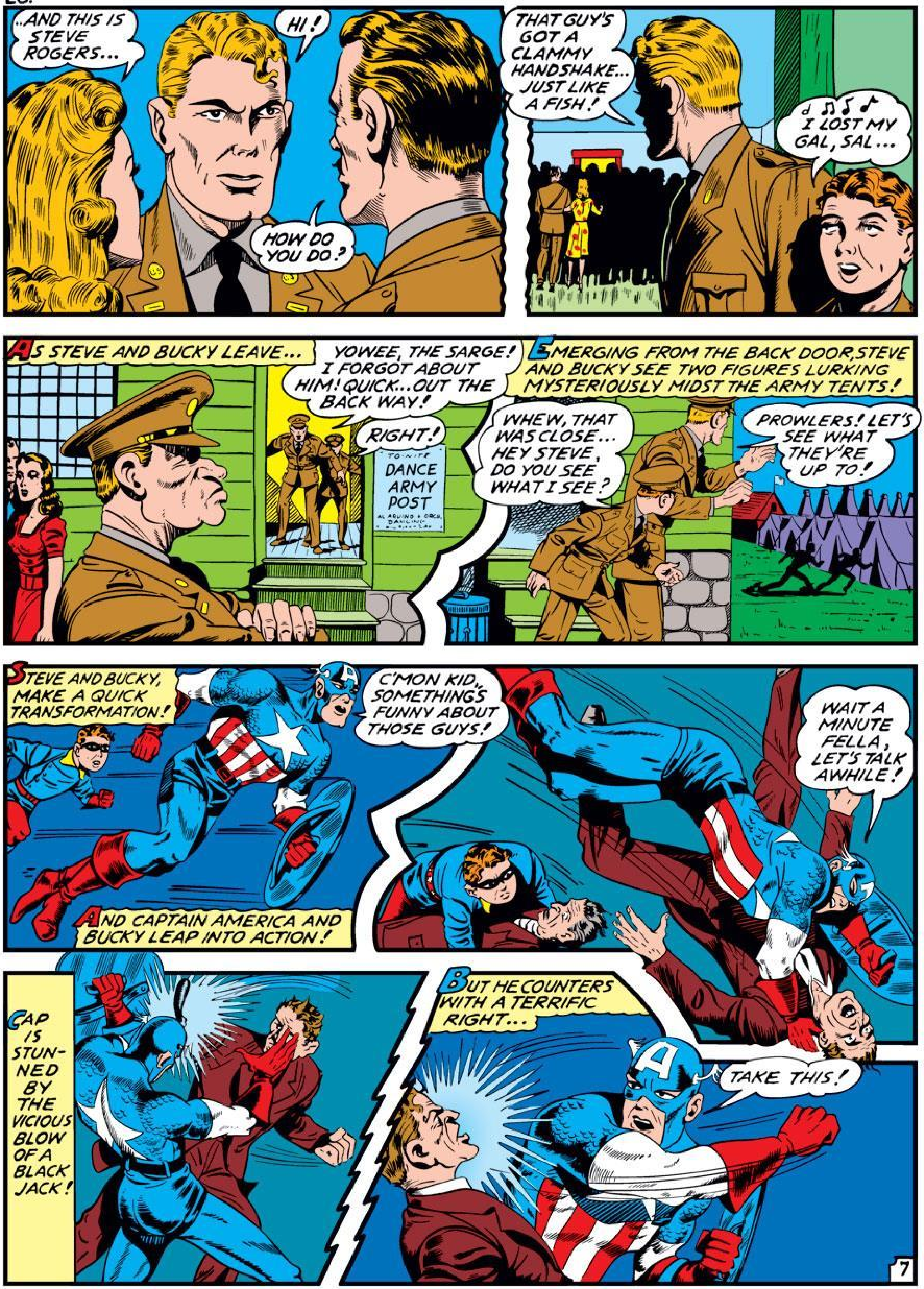

AMERICAN DEFENSE, VITALLY THREATENED WHEN A NEW MENACE ARISES... A MENACE KNOWN TO THE POLICE AND THE ARMY ONLY AS THE YELLOW CLAW... DEMON KILLER AND MASTER OF EVIL .....
EXTRA!
News o Amer
MAJOR KILLE
SAFE LOOTED!
FINAL
Evening Star
FINAL
YELLOW CLAW MENACING
NEW
EXPLOS
U.S. ARSENAL
JOURNAL
SABOTAG
BUT, ALTHOUGH THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT IS STUMPED, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY PATROL THE ARMY CAMPS IN A NEVER-ENDING SEARCH FOR THE MASTER-FIEND!
HEY CAP, LOOK!
LET'S GO, BUCKY!
QUICK DEPART!
STOP THEM... SOMEBODY STOP THEM... THEY HAVE MY PLANS!
HE'S DEAD! I THINK WE OUGHT TO INTERVIEW THOSE THREE GUYS WHO JUST SLIPPED OUT OF HERE!
A WOEFUL SIGHT MEETS THE CRIME FIGHTERS' ASTONISHED EYES!
2

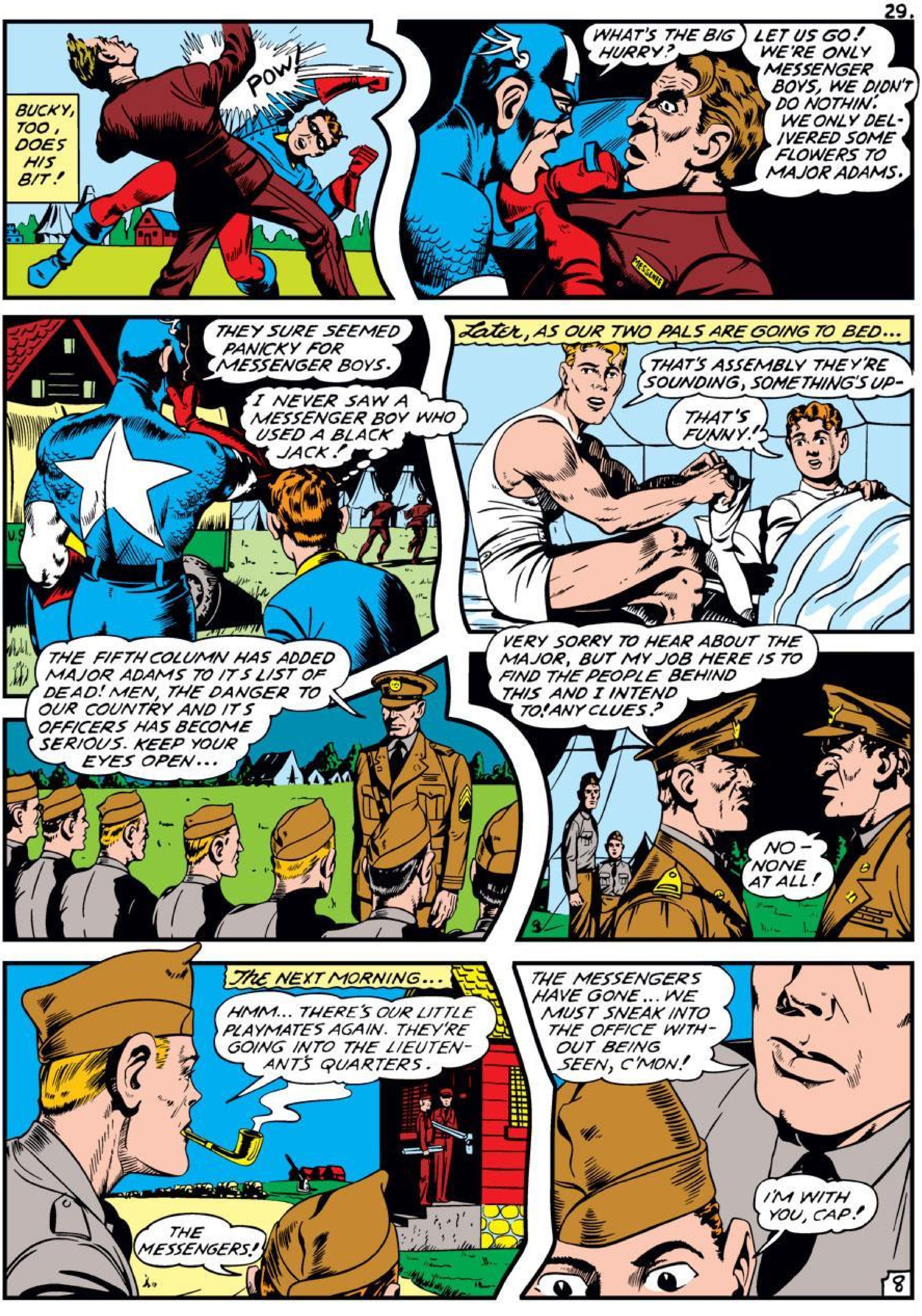

CAP AND BUCKY CHASE THREE FLEEING FIGURES...
THEY'RE MOVING FAST, HURRY, BUCKY!
LEAP, BUCKY!
COME DOWN TO EARTH, PAL!
CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES AT THE LEADER SPILLING HIM TO THE GROUND!
BUCKY FOLLOWS SUIT, SENDING THE REMAINING TWO OFF BALANCE!
CAP LASHES OUT WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT!
I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET!
SETTLE DOWN ON THIS!
MEANWHILE BUCKY HAS BEEN FIGHTING COURAGEOUSLY....
NOT VERY SOCIABLE ARE YOU?
BUT SOME M.P.'S, HEARING THE NOISE OF THE BATTLE, SEPARATE THE FIGHTERS, GIVING THE THREE FIGURES A CHANCE TO SLINK AWAY!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? OH WHY... IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! DIDN'T KNOW YOU IN THE DARK!
LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT AWAY... BUT WE'LL MEET UP WITH THEM AGAIN!
M.P.
3

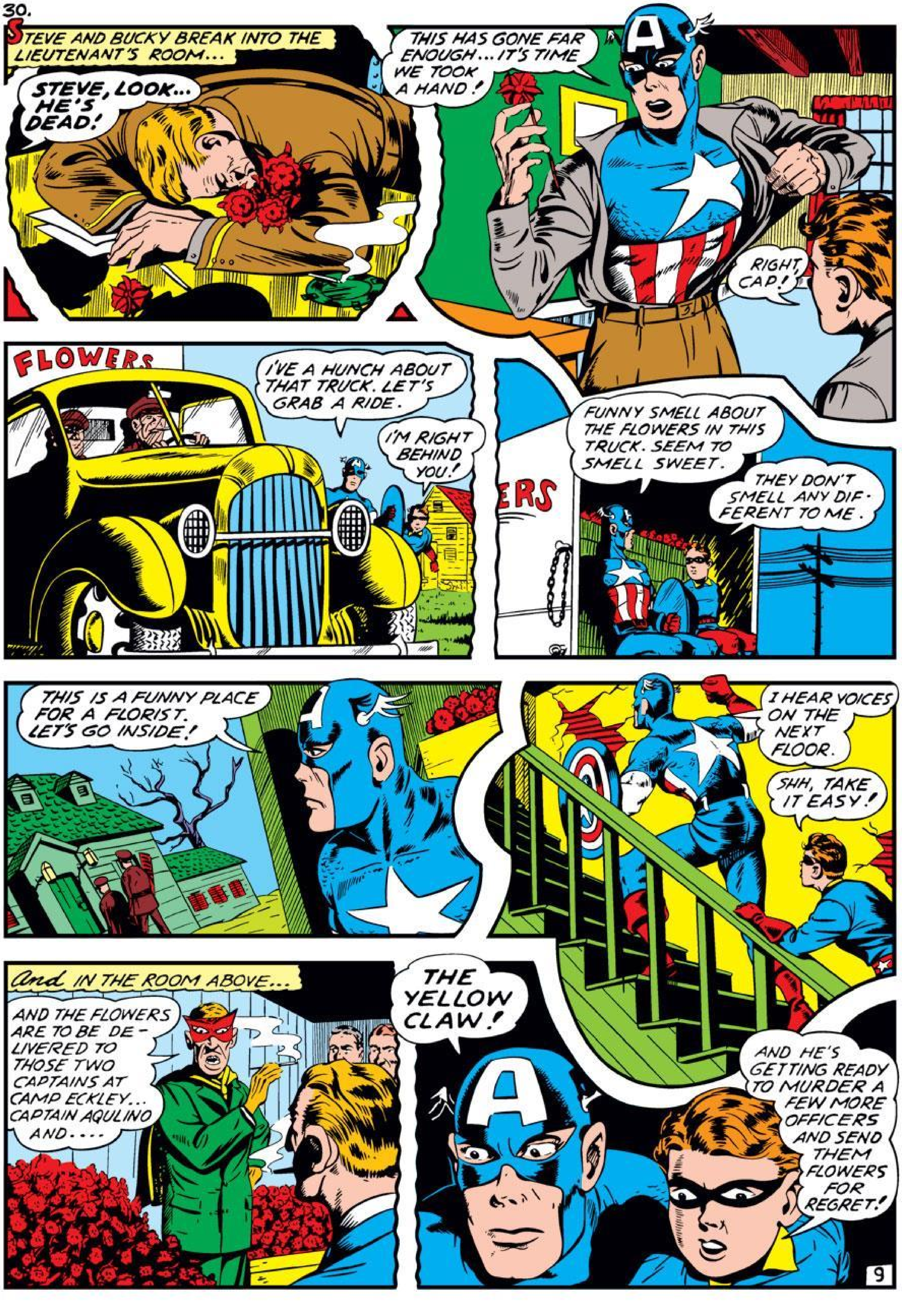

The NEXT DAY AT CAMP LEHIGH...
THE SARGE MUST THINK WE'RE A COUPLE OF CHAMBER MAIDS!
STOP KICKING OR "SOUR-FACE" DUFFY WILL FIND THE EXCUSE HE'S LOOKING FOR TO KEEP US FROM GOING TO THE DANCE TO-NIGHT!
THAT GUY DON'T SCARE ME, STEVE! WHY, IF I HAD HIM HERE NOW, I'D—
YOU'D DO WHAT, BARNES... WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
NOTHIN' SERGEANT! NOTHING AT ALL!
THEN HURRY UP WITH THAT SWEEPING UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR FAVORITE EXERCISE... WRESTLING SPUDS!
O.K. SARGE!
OH, MY EYES! WHY YOU BLINKETY BLANK! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
HONEST, WE DIDN'T, SARGE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. IF YOU'D HIRE CHAMBER MAIDS TO SWEEP UP AND MAKE OUR BEDS, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!
CHAMBER MAIDS, IS IT? THAT'S THE LIMIT! ATTENTION...
WISE GUYS, EH? YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY WE RUN THIS ARMY, EH?
TSK! TSK!
1-4

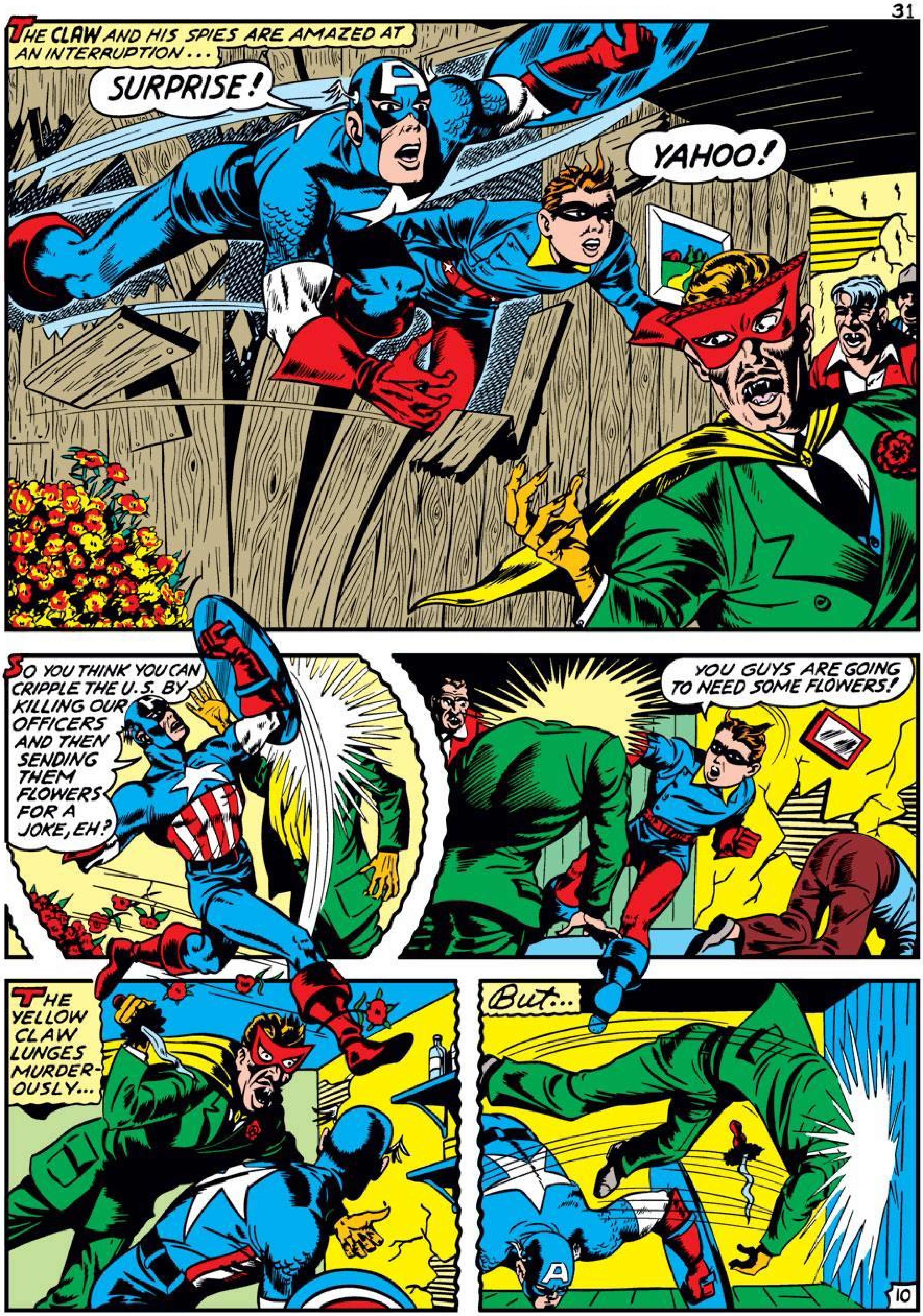

...AND LATER...
PLAY WITH THOSE SPUDS FOR AWHILE!
AND I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET BETTY AT THE DANCE TO-NIGHT!
THE NIGHT OF THE DANCE!
EVERYBODY AT THE DANCE BUT US. WHATTA LIFE! GOOD OLD SERGEANT DUFFY! GRRR!
AND EAVES-DROPPING, SERGEANT DUFFY...
HEH, HEH, I FIXED THOSE FRESH GUYS TO-NIGHT...THAT'LL TEACH 'EM NOT TO PUT ANYTHING OVER ON SERGEANT DUFFY!
A PRETTY GIRL APPROACHES THE TWO FRIENDS...
EXCUSE ME, SOLDIER, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE THE DANCE IS!
IT'S RIGHT DOWN THE ROAD, THEN TURN TO THE RIGHT!
HMM...THAT ROGERS KNOWS HOW TO PICK 'EM!
HI, BOYS! WHO WAS THE LITTLE GIRL FRIEND I SAW YOU TALKING TO?
OH, SOME GOOD FRIEND OF OURS WE WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE TO THE DANCE!
BOY, I'LL BET SHE'S SOME DANCER!
SHE USED TO BE A DANCING TEACHER UNTIL SHE STARTED GOING WITH US.
LISTEN, ROGERS, I COULD SORT OF FORGET ABOUT THAT ORDER CONFINING YOU GUYS TO QUARTERS FOR AN INTRODUCTION! OKAY?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS IT'S O.K. SHE'S VERY PARTICULAR, THOUGH!
5

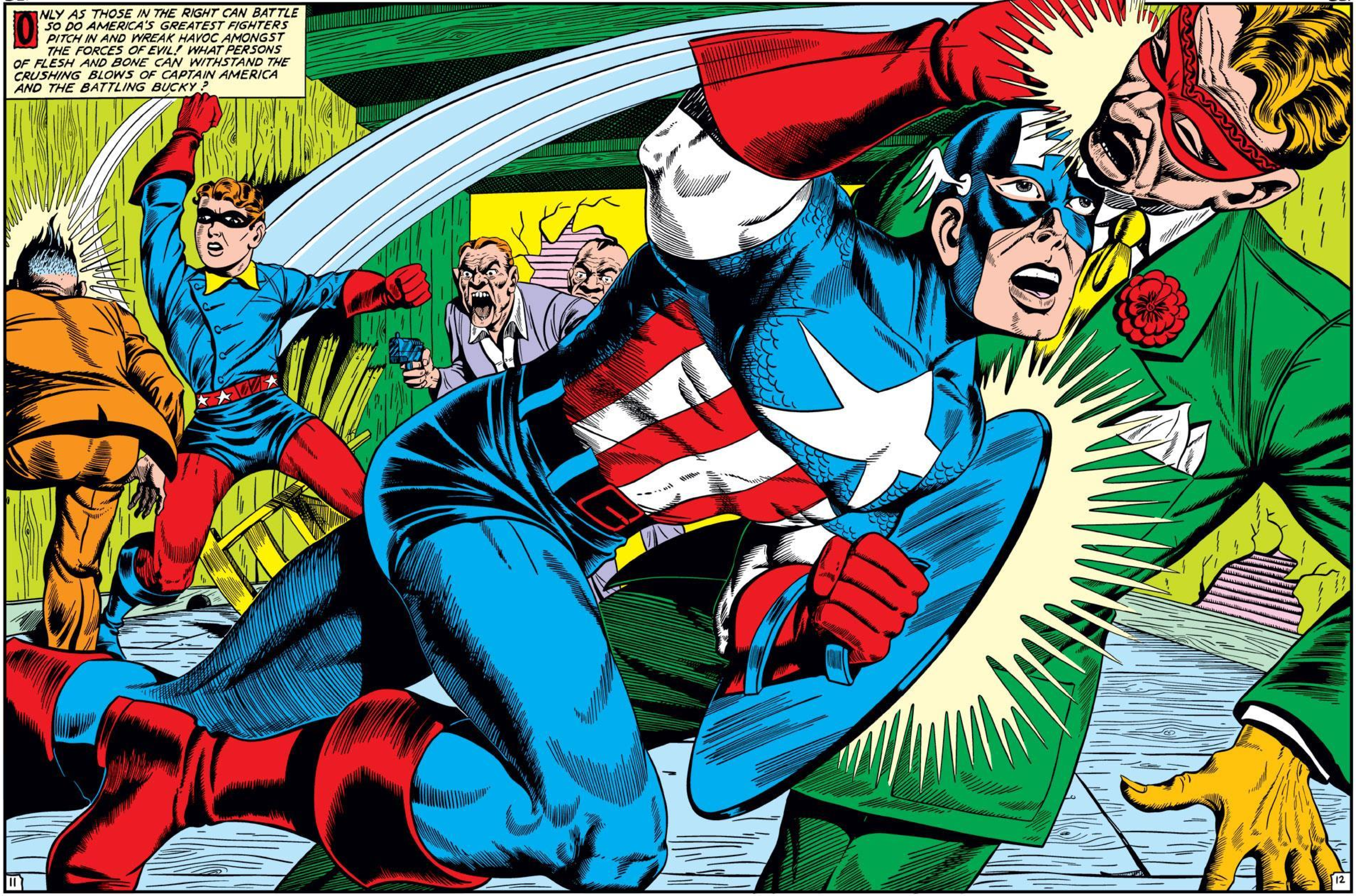

NOW YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE, SARGE, AND WE'LL BRING HER OUT!
WELL, ALRIGHT, BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY!
ARMY POST
HURRY UP... BEFORE HE GETS WISE!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T WAIT TOO LONG. HE'LL GROW A BEARD!
OOPS.. EXCUSE ME!
HEY...
OHH...
AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, STEVE BUMPS INTO A GIRL ACCIDENTALLY INSIDE THE DANCE HALL!
BETTY.... I'M SURE SORRY!
GETTING THEMSELVES TOGETHER THEY FIND THEY KNOW EACH OTHER!
STEVE ROGERS, YOU CLUMSY THING...
SHE'S MAD AT ME! AND LOOK AT THAT GUY— DANCES LIKE A SCREEN STAR! SHE SEEMS TO LIKE HIM, TOO! HMMM!
LOOKS THAT WAY! YOU WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS, WOULD YOU, PRIVATE ROGERS?
WHO'S THAT SMOOTHIE DANCING WITH BETTY?
THAT'S CAPTAIN ELLIOT, A NEW INTELLIGENCE OFFICER JUST ASSIGNED TO THE CAMP!
I THINK I'VE PUNISHED THEM ENOUGH, COME OVER, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET TWO GOOD FRIENDS OF MINE.
MUST WE?
6

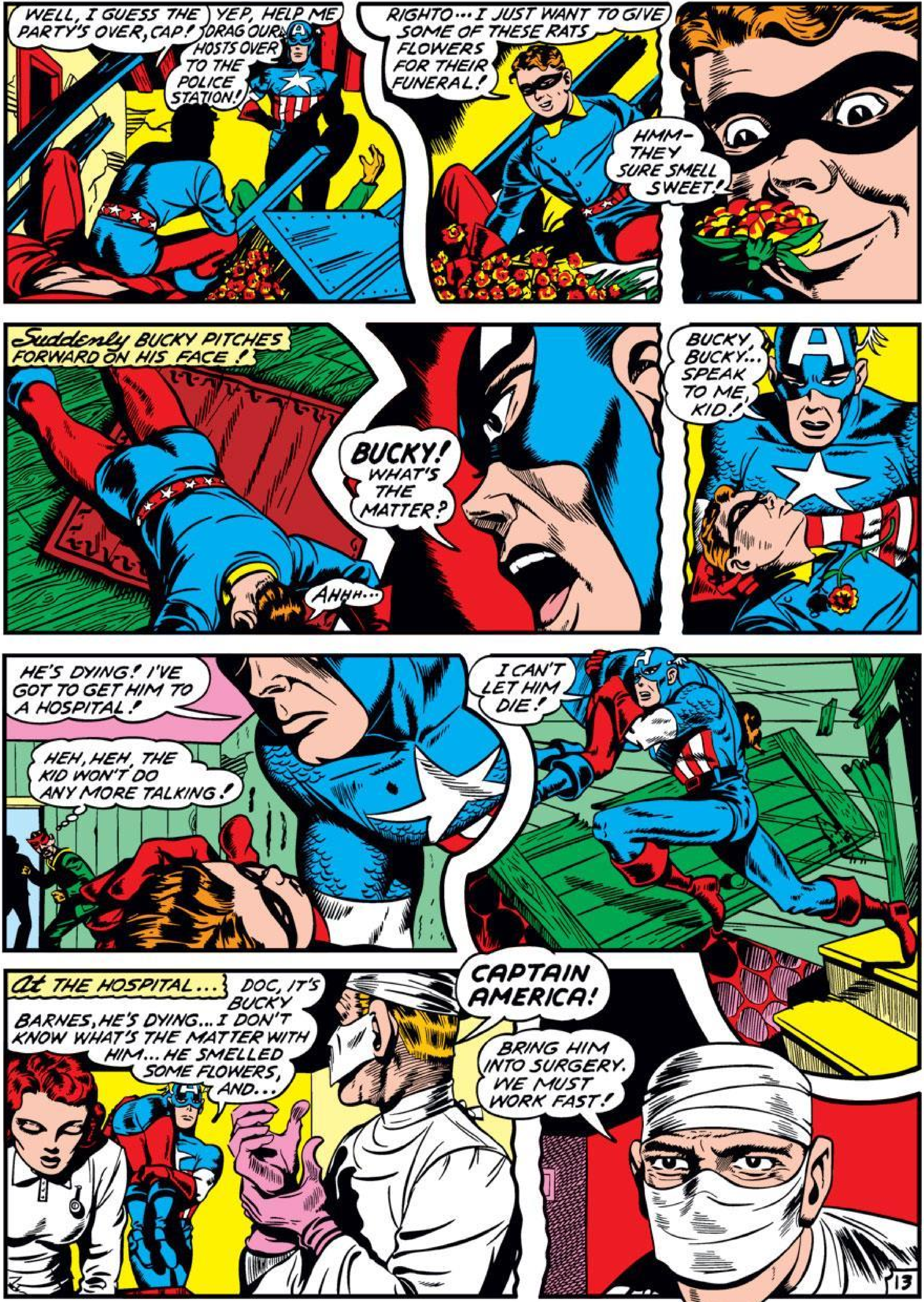

..AND THIS IS STEVE ROGERS...
HI!
HOW DO YOU DO?
THAT GUY'S GOT A CLAMMY HANDSHAKE... JUST LIKE A FISH!
♩♫♪♪ I LOST MY GAL, SAL...
AS STEVE AND BUCKY LEAVE...
YOWEE, THE SARGE! I FORGOT ABOUT HIM! QUICK...OUT THE BACK WAY!
RIGHT!
TO-NITE
DANCE
ARMY
POST
EMERGING FROM THE BACK DOOR, STEVE AND BUCKY SEE TWO FIGURES LURKING MYSTERIOUSLY MIDST THE ARMY TENTS!
WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE... HEY STEVE, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
PROWLERS! LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
STEVE AND BUCKY, MAKE A QUICK TRANSFORMATION!
C'MON KID, SOMETHING'S FUNNY ABOUT THOSE GUYS!
AND CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY LEAP INTO ACTION!
WAIT A MINUTE FELLA, LET'S TALK AWHILE!
CAP IS STUNNED BY THE VICIOUS BLOW OF A BLACK JACK!
BUT HE COUNTERS WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT...
TAKE THIS!
7

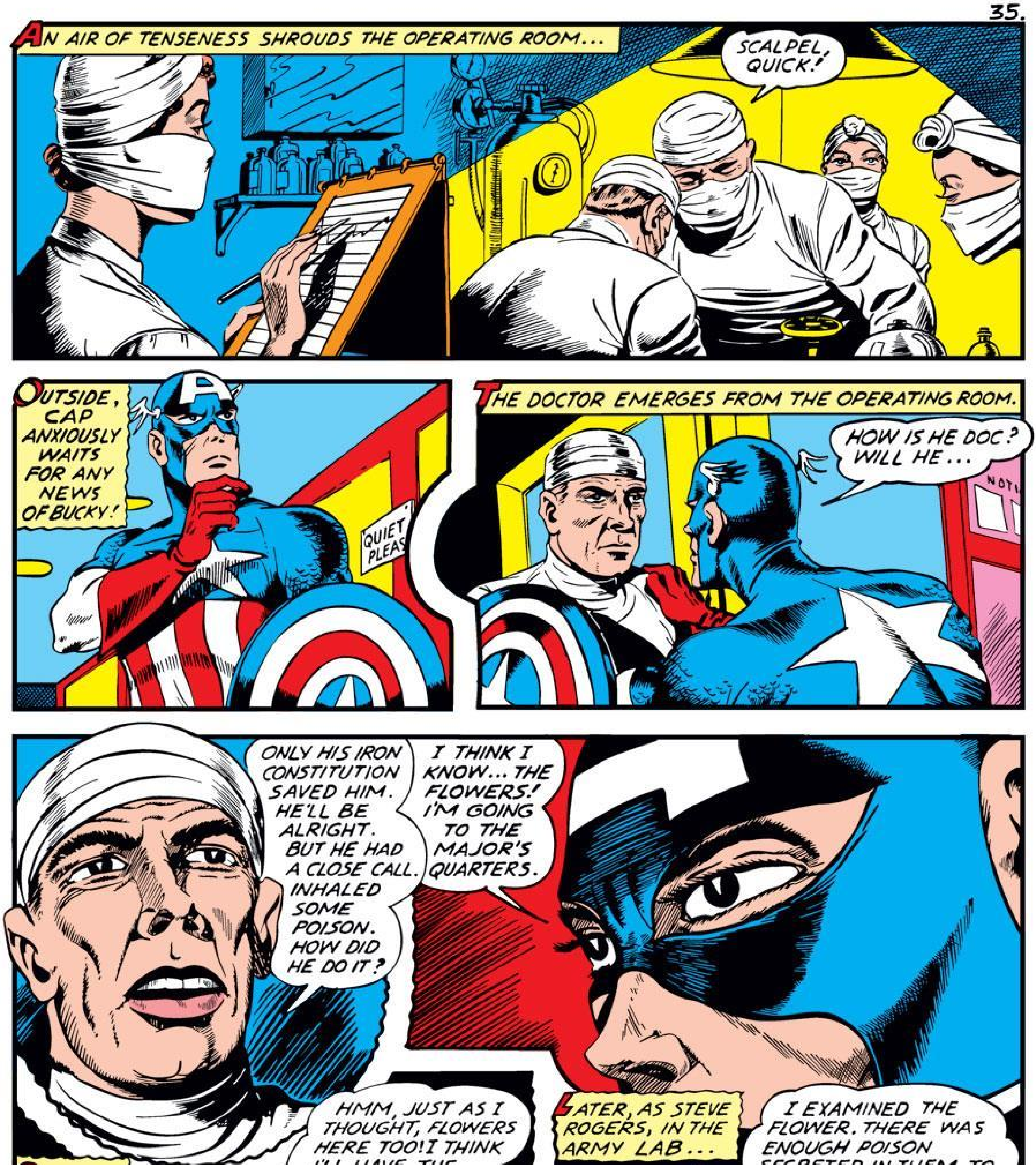

BUCKY, TOO, DOES HIS BIT!
POW!
WHAT'S THE BIG HURRY?
LET US GO! WE'RE ONLY MESSENGER BOYS, WE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'. WE ONLY DELIVERED SOME FLOWERS TO MAJOR ADAMS.
MESSENGER
THEY SURE SEEMED PANICKY FOR MESSENGER BOYS.
I NEVER SAW A MESSENGER BOY WHO USED A BLACK JACK!
Later, AS OUR TWO PALS ARE GOING TO BED...
THAT'S ASSEMBLY THEY'RE SOUNDING, SOMETHING'S UP-
THAT'S FUNNY!
THE FIFTH COLUMN HAS ADDED MAJOR ADAMS TO IT'S LIST OF DEAD! MEN, THE DANGER TO OUR COUNTRY AND IT'S OFFICERS HAS BECOME SERIOUS. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN...
VERY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT THE MAJOR, BUT MY JOB HERE IS TO FIND THE PEOPLE BEHIND THIS AND I INTEND TO! ANY CLUES?
NO- NONE AT ALL!
The NEXT MORNING...
HMM... THERE'S OUR LITTLE PLAYMATES AGAIN. THEY'RE GOING INTO THE LIEUTENANT'S QUARTERS.
THE MESSENGERS!
THE MESSENGERS HAVE GONE... WE MUST SNEAK INTO THE OFFICE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, C'MON!
I'M WITH YOU, CAP!
8

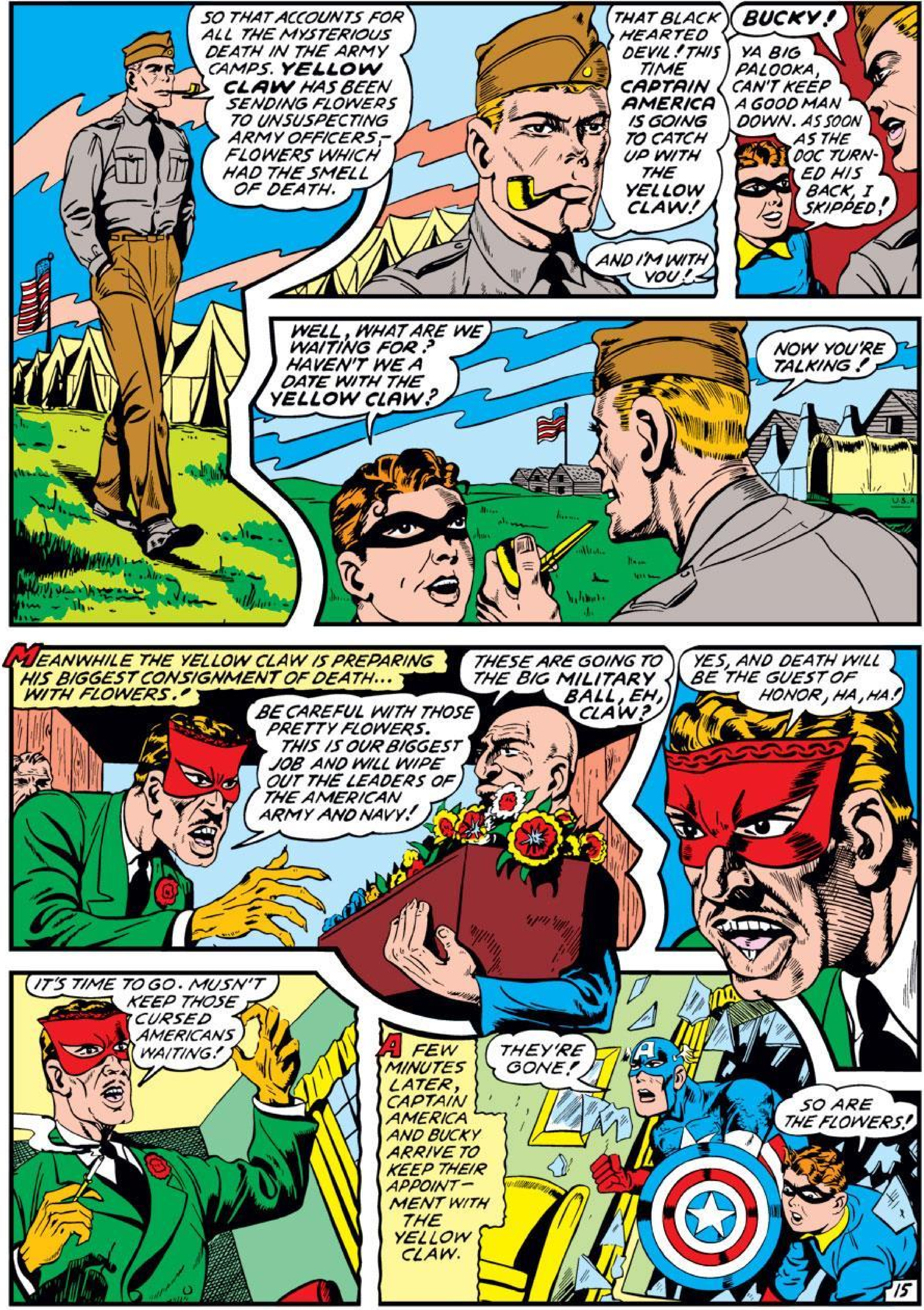

STEVE AND BUCKY BREAK INTO THE LIEUTENANT'S ROOM...
STEVE, LOOK... HE'S DEAD!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH... IT'S TIME WE TOOK A HAND!
RIGHT, CAP!
FLOWERS
I'VE A HUNCH ABOUT THAT TRUCK. LET'S GRAB A RIDE.
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
FUNNY SMELL ABOUT THE FLOWERS IN THIS TRUCK. SEEM TO SMELL SWEET.
THEY DON'T SMELL ANY DIFFERENT TO ME.
ERS
THIS IS A FUNNY PLACE FOR A FLORIST. LET'S GO INSIDE!
I HEAR VOICES ON THE NEXT FLOOR.
SHH, TAKE IT EASY!
And IN THE ROOM ABOVE...
AND THE FLOWERS ARE TO BE DELIVERED TO THOSE TWO CAPTAINS AT CAMP ECKLEY... CAPTAIN AQULINO AND....
THE YELLOW CLAW!
AND HE'S GETTING READY TO MURDER A FEW MORE OFFICERS AND SEND THEM FLOWERS FOR REGRET!
9

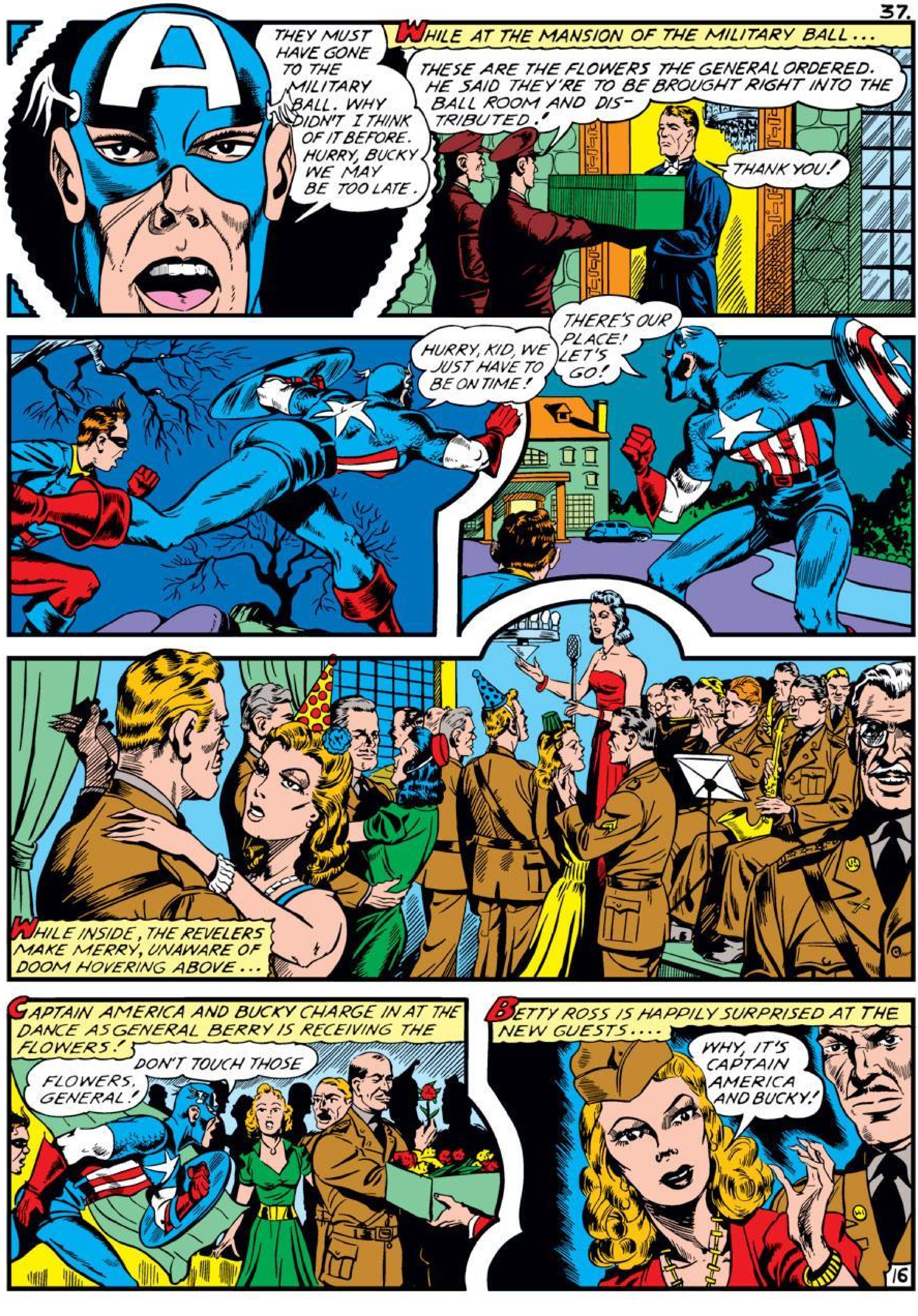

THE CLAW AND HIS SPIES ARE AMAZED AT AN INTERRUPTION...
SURPRISE!
YAHOO!
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN CRIPPLE THE U.S. BY KILLING OUR OFFICERS AND THEN SENDING THEM FLOWERS FOR A JOKE, EH?
YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO NEED SOME FLOWERS!
THE YELLOW CLAW LUNGES MURDEROUSLY...
But...
10

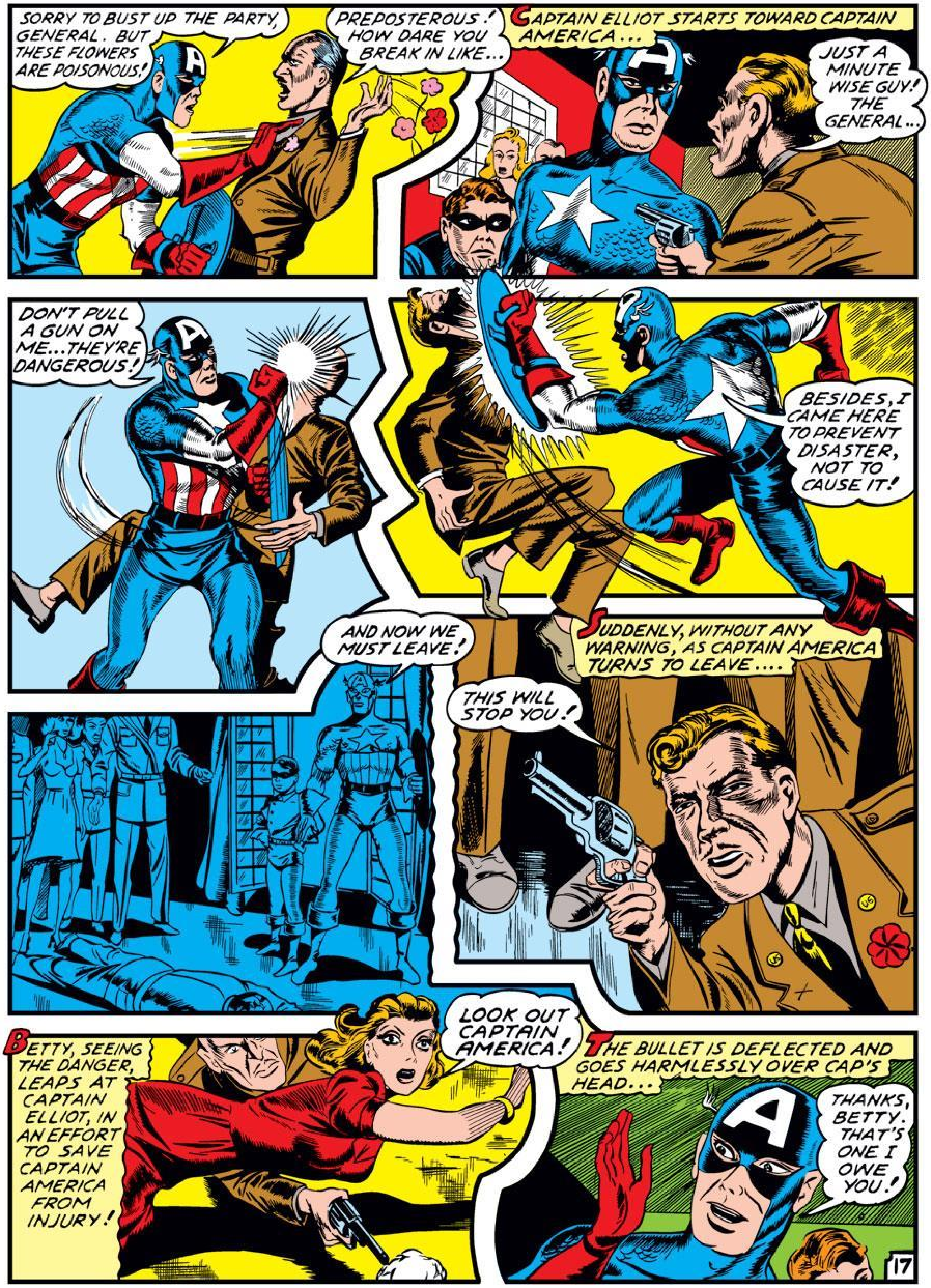

ONLY AS THOSE IN THE RIGHT CAN BATTLE SO DO AMERICA'S GREATEST FIGHTERS PITCH IN AND WREAK HAVOC AMONGST THE FORCES OF EVIL! WHAT PERSONS OF FLESH AND BONE CAN WITHSTAND THE CRUSHING BLOWS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE BATTLING BUCKY?

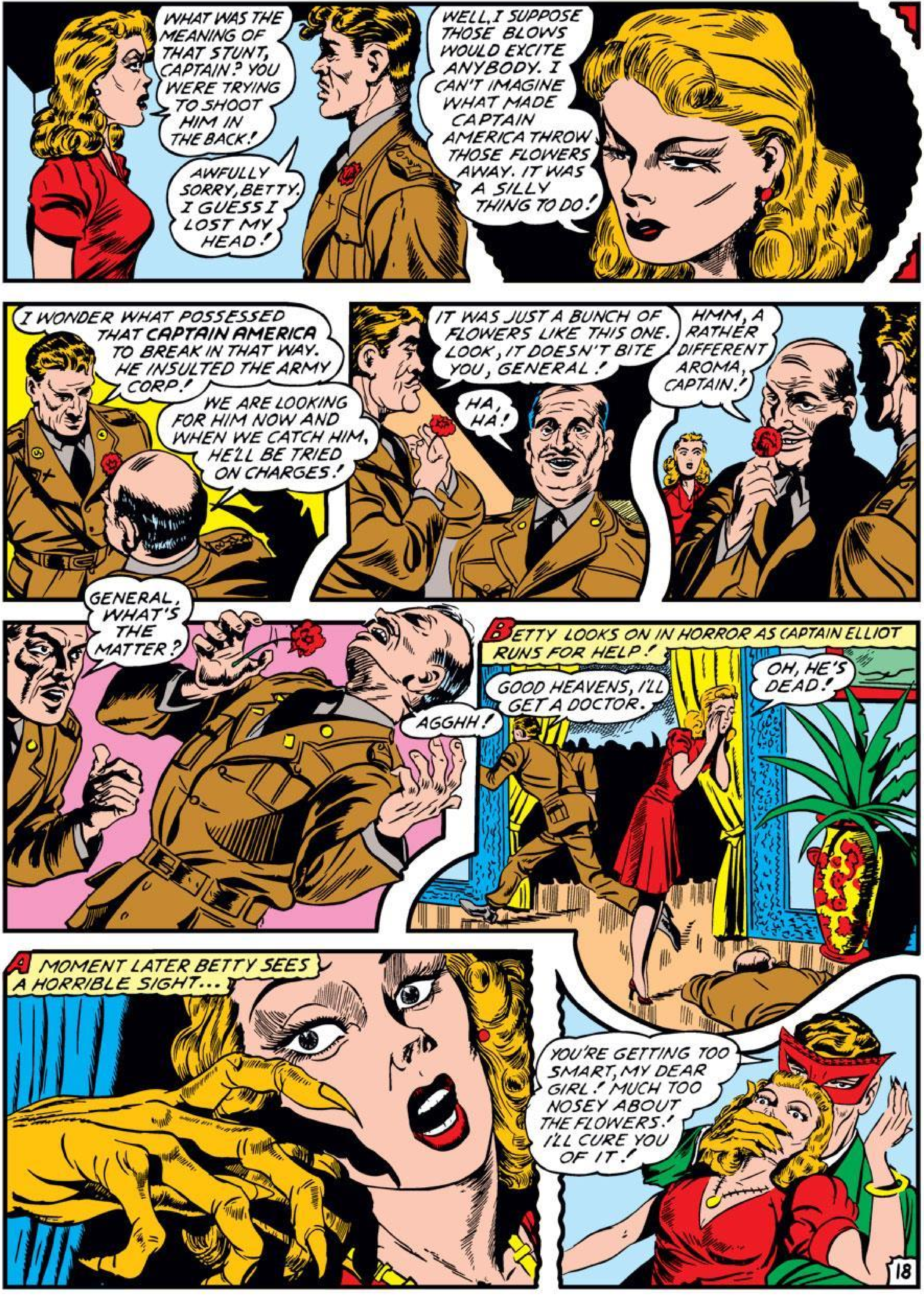

WELL, I GUESS THE PARTY'S OVER, CAP!
YEP, HELP ME DRAG OUR HOSTS OVER TO THE POLICE STATION!
RIGHTO... I JUST WANT TO GIVE SOME OF THESE RATS FLOWERS FOR THEIR FUNERAL!
HMM- THEY SURE SMELL SWEET!
Suddenly BUCKY PITCHES FORWARD ON HIS FACE!
AHHH...
BUCKY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BUCKY, BUCKY... SPEAK TO ME, KID!
HE'S DYING! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!
HEH, HEH, THE KID WON'T DO ANY MORE TALKING!
I CAN'T LET HIM DIE!
At THE HOSPITAL...
DOC, IT'S BUCKY BARNES, HE'S DYING... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM... HE SMELLED SOME FLOWERS, AND...
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BRING HIM INTO SURGERY. WE MUST WORK FAST!
13

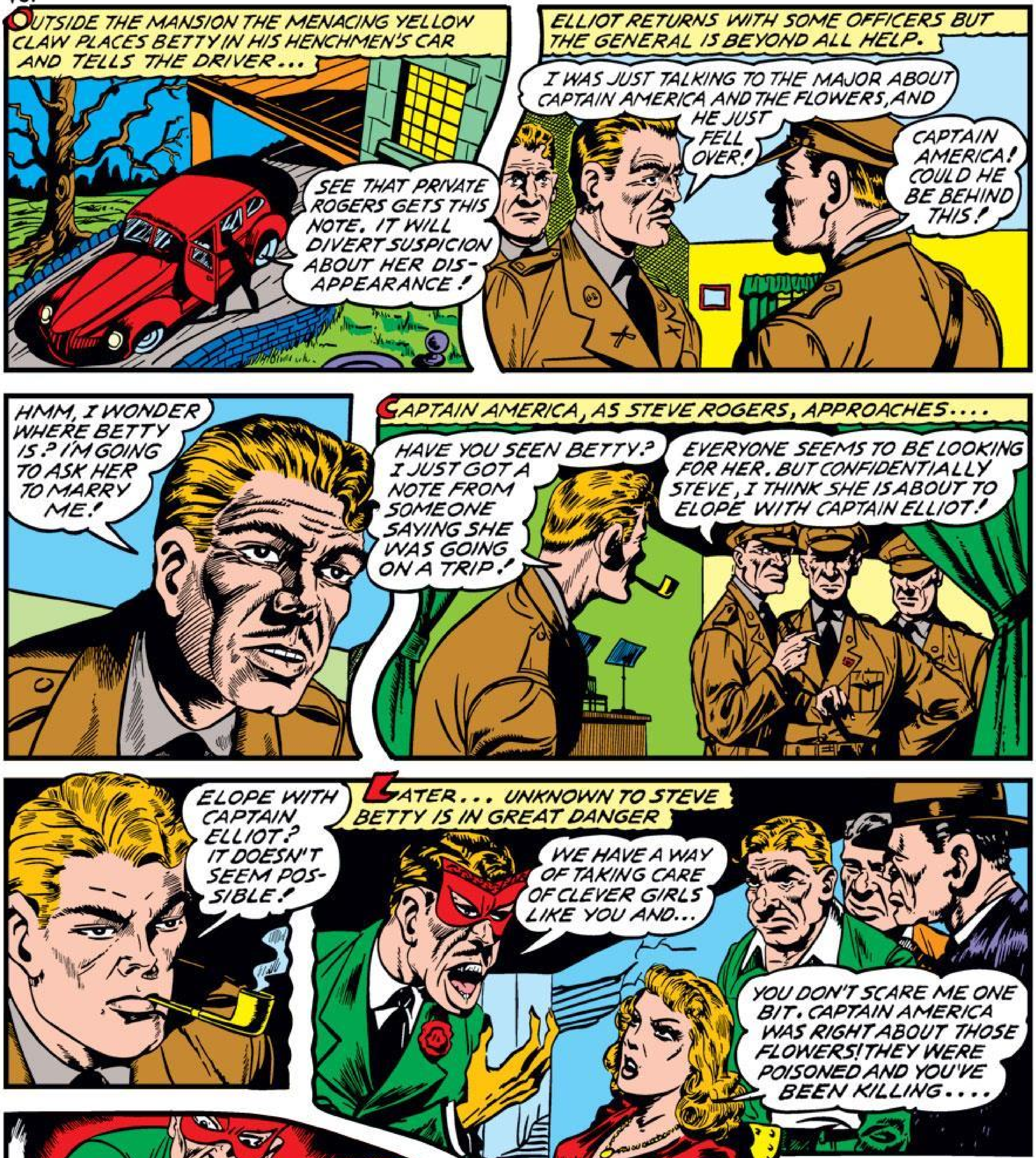

AN AIR OF TENSENESS SHROUDS THE OPERATING ROOM...
SCALPEL, QUICK!
OUTSIDE, CAP ANXIOUSLY WAITS FOR ANY NEWS OF BUCKY!
QUIET PLEAS
THE DOCTOR EMERGES FROM THE OPERATING ROOM.
HOW IS HE DOC? WILL HE...
NOTI
ONLY HIS IRON CONSTITUTION SAVED HIM. HE'LL BE ALRIGHT. BUT HE HAD A CLOSE CALL. INHALED SOME POISON. HOW DID HE DO IT?
I THINK I KNOW... THE FLOWERS! I'M GOING TO THE MAJOR'S QUARTERS.
CAPTAIN AMERICA RUSHES TO THE MAJOR'S OFFICE...
HMM, JUST AS I THOUGHT, FLOWERS HERE TOO! I THINK I'LL HAVE THE CHEMIST ANALYZE THESE!
LATER, AS STEVE ROGERS, IN THE ARMY LAB...
I EXAMINED THE FLOWER. THERE WAS ENOUGH POISON SECRETED IN THEM TO KILL FIVE MEN IF THEY SMELLED THEM LONG ENOUGH!
14

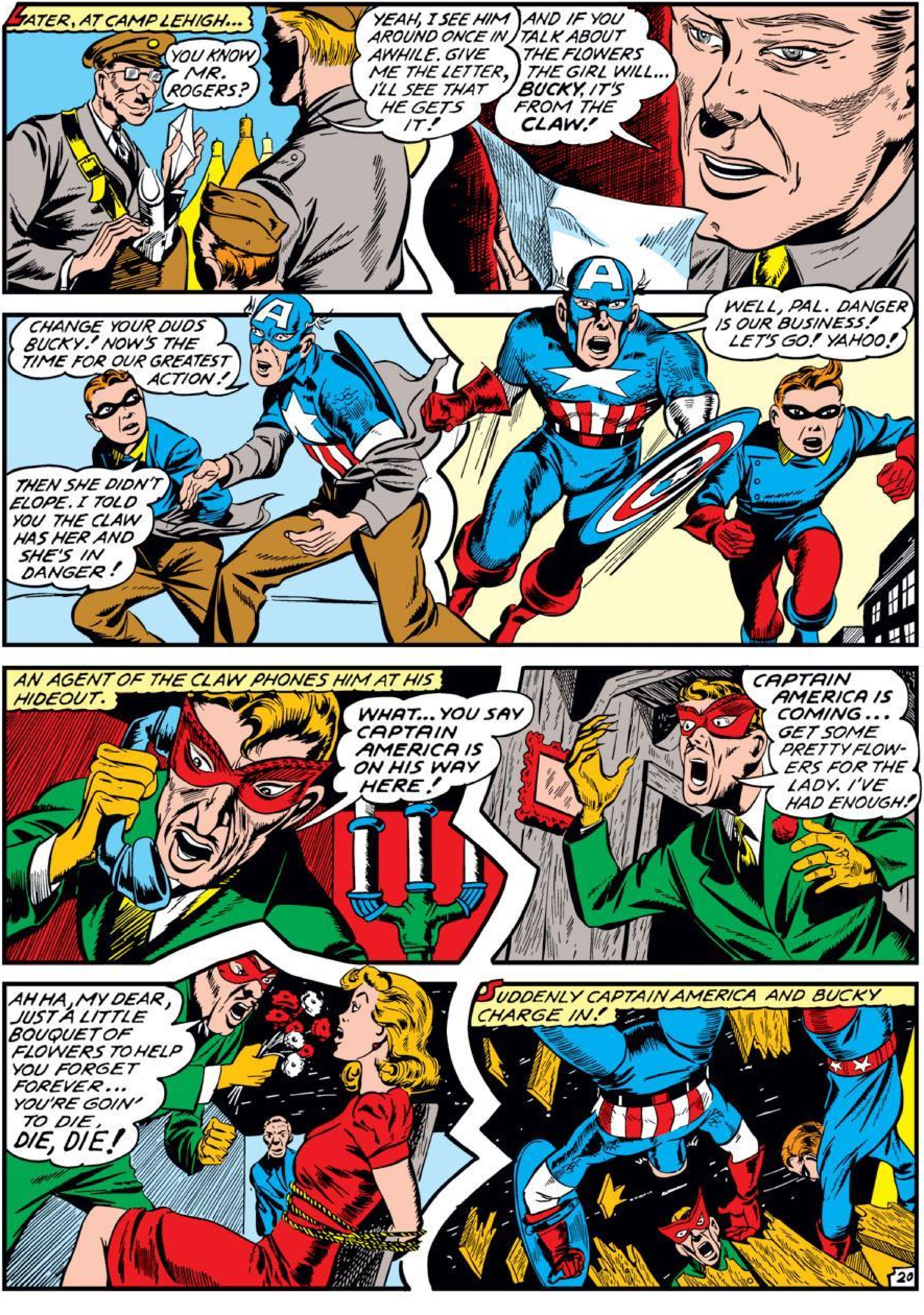

SO THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ALL THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH IN THE ARMY CAMPS. YELLOW CLAW HAS BEEN SENDING FLOWERS TO UNSUSPECTING ARMY OFFICERS,- FLOWERS WHICH HAD THE SMELL OF DEATH.
THAT BLACK HEARTED DEVIL! THIS TIME CAPTAIN AMERICA IS GOING TO CATCH UP WITH THE YELLOW CLAW!
AND I'M WITH YOU!
BUCKY!
YA BIG PALOOKA, CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN. AS SOON AS THE DOC TURNED HIS BACK, I SKIPPED!
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? HAVEN'T WE A DATE WITH THE YELLOW CLAW?
NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
U.S.A.
MEANWHILE THE YELLOW CLAW IS PREPARING HIS BIGGEST CONSIGNMENT OF DEATH... WITH FLOWERS!
BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE PRETTY FLOWERS. THIS IS OUR BIGGEST JOB AND WILL WIPE OUT THE LEADERS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY!
THESE ARE GOING TO THE BIG MILITARY BALL, EH, CLAW?
YES, AND DEATH WILL BE THE GUEST OF HONOR, HA, HA!
IT'S TIME TO GO. MUSN'T KEEP THOSE CURSED AMERICANS WAITING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARRIVE TO KEEP THEIR APPOINTMENT WITH THE YELLOW CLAW.
THEY'RE GONE!
SO ARE THE FLOWERS!
15

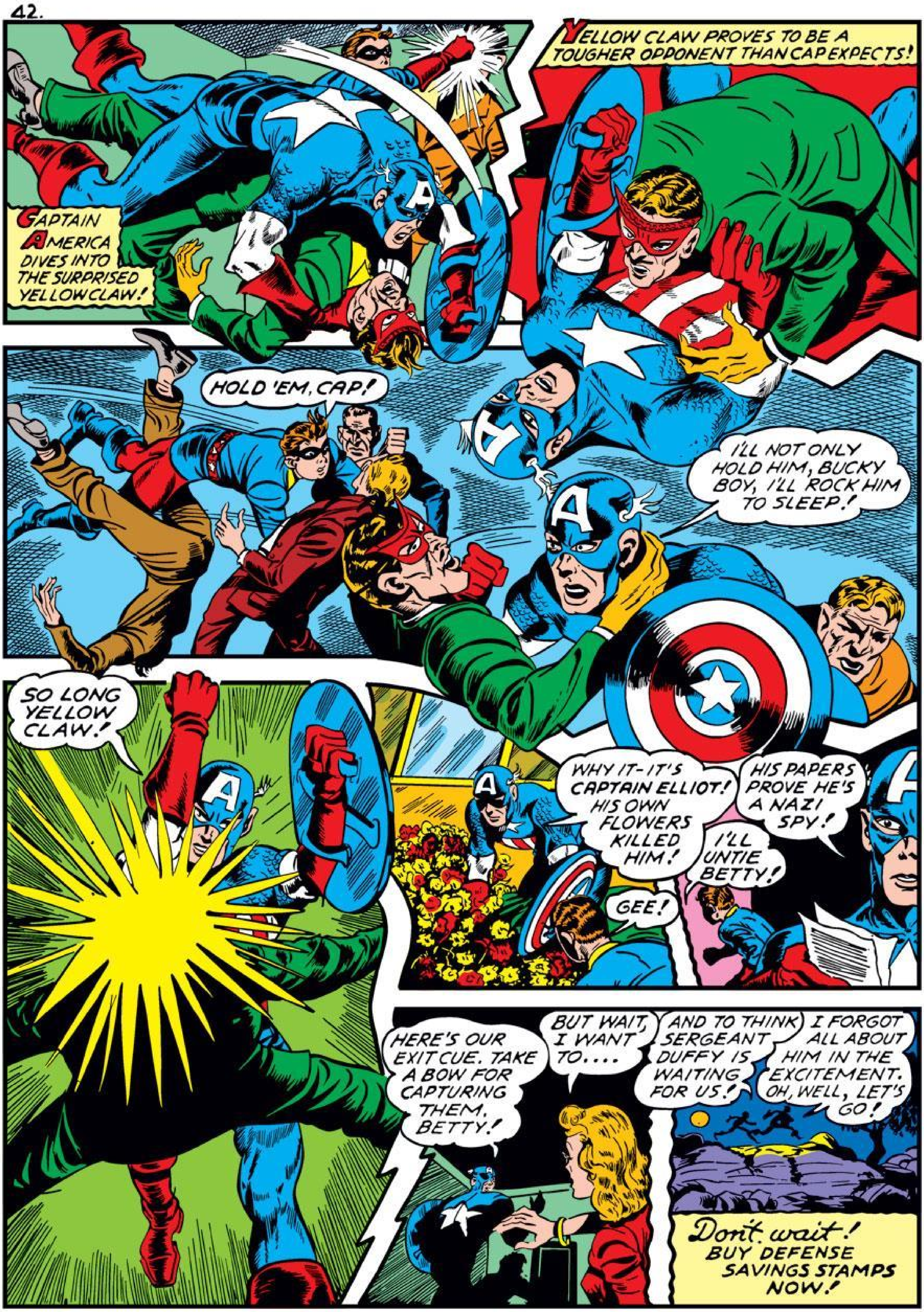

THEY MUST HAVE GONE TO THE MILITARY BALL. WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE. HURRY, BUCKY WE MAY BE TOO LATE.
WHILE AT THE MANSION OF THE MILITARY BALL...
THESE ARE THE FLOWERS THE GENERAL ORDERED. HE SAID THEY'RE TO BE BROUGHT RIGHT INTO THE BALL ROOM AND DISTRIBUTED.'
THANK YOU!
HURRY, KID, WE JUST HAVE TO BE ON TIME!
THERE'S OUR PLACE! LET'S GO!
WHILE INSIDE, THE REVELERS MAKE MERRY, UNAWARE OF DOOM HOVERING ABOVE...
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CHARGE IN AT THE DANCE AS GENERAL BERRY IS RECEIVING THE FLOWERS!
DON'T TOUCH THOSE FLOWERS, GENERAL!
BETTY ROSS IS HAPPILY SURPRISED AT THE NEW GUESTS....
WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
16

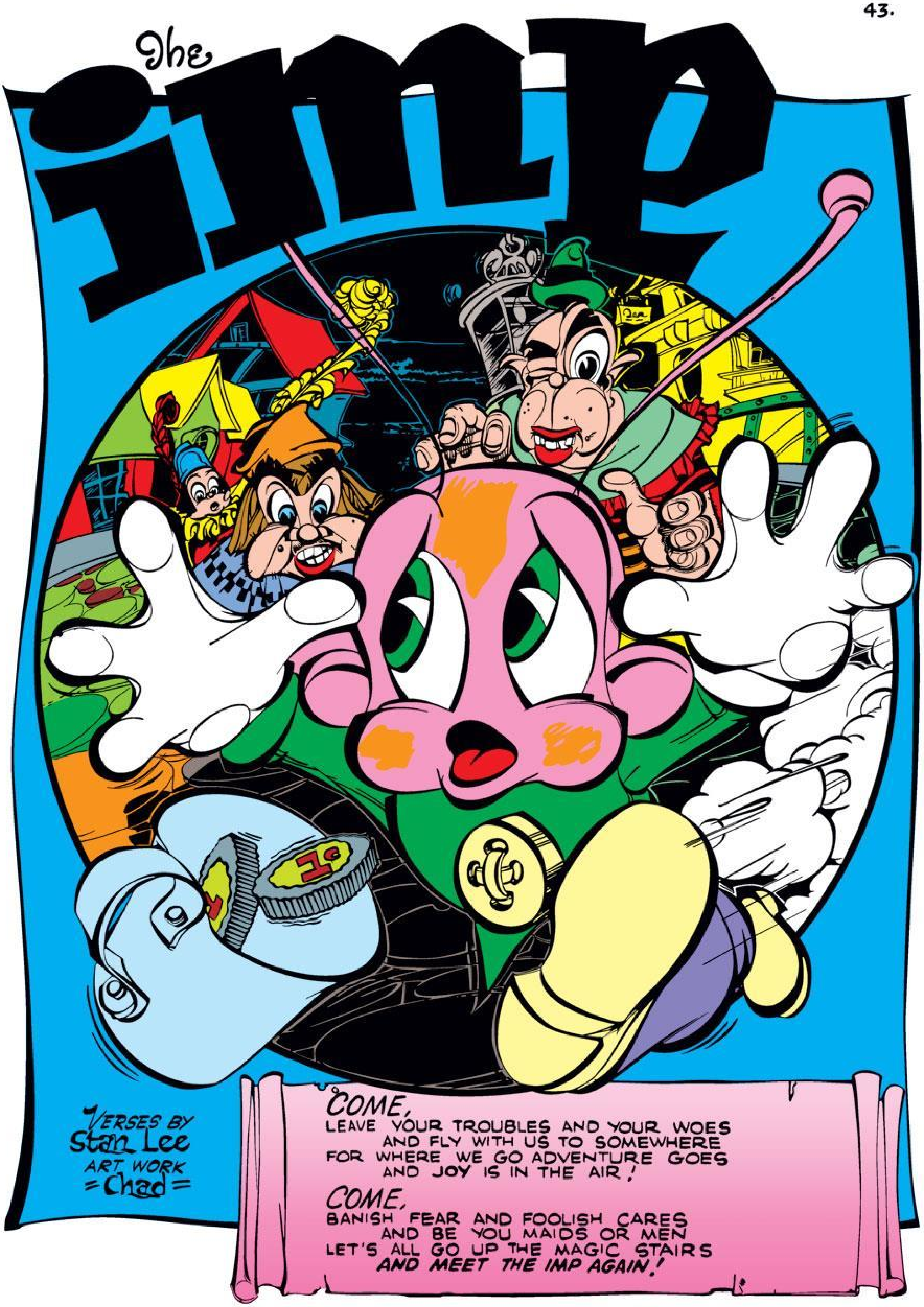

SORRY TO BUST UP THE PARTY, GENERAL. BUT THESE FLOWERS ARE POISONOUS!
PREPOSTEROUS! HOW DARE YOU BREAK IN LIKE...
CAPTAIN ELLIOT STARTS TOWARD CAPTAIN AMERICA...
JUST A MINUTE WISE GUY! THE GENERAL...
DON'T PULL A GUN ON ME...THEY'RE DANGEROUS!
BESIDES, I CAME HERE TO PREVENT DISASTER, NOT TO CAUSE IT!
AND NOW WE MUST LEAVE!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT ANY WARNING, AS CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS TO LEAVE....
THIS WILL STOP YOU!
BETTY, SEEING THE DANGER, LEAPS AT CAPTAIN ELLIOT, IN AN EFFORT TO SAVE CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM INJURY!
LOOK OUT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE BULLET IS DEFLECTED AND GOES HARMLESSLY OVER CAP'S HEAD...
THANKS, BETTY. THAT'S ONE I OWE YOU!
17

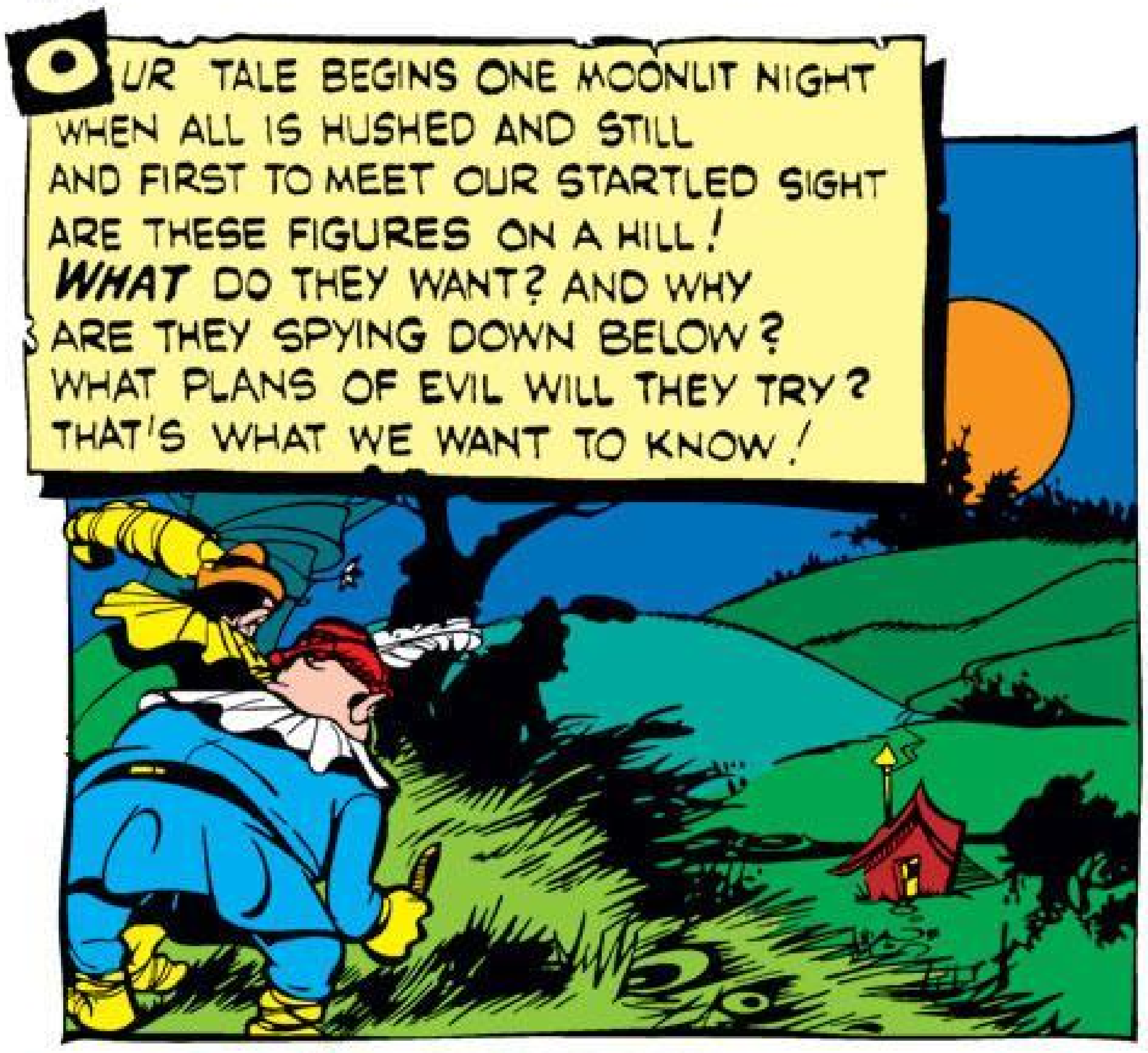

WHAT WAS THE MEANING OF THAT STUNT, CAPTAIN? YOU WERE TRYING TO SHOOT HIM IN THE BACK!
AWFULLY SORRY, BETTY. I GUESS I LOST MY HEAD!
WELL, I SUPPOSE THOSE BLOWS WOULD EXCITE ANYBODY. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT MADE CAPTAIN AMERICA THROW THOSE FLOWERS AWAY. IT WAS A SILLY THING TO DO!
I WONDER WHAT POSSESSED THAT **CAPTAIN AMERICA** TO BREAK IN THAT WAY. HE INSULTED THE ARMY CORP.!
WE ARE LOOKING FOR HIM NOW AND WHEN WE CATCH HIM, HE'LL BE TRIED ON CHARGES!
IT WAS JUST A BUNCH OF FLOWERS LIKE THIS ONE. LOOK, IT DOESN'T BITE YOU, GENERAL!
HA, HA!
HMM, A RATHER DIFFERENT AROMA, CAPTAIN!
GENERAL, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
AGGHH!
BETTY LOOKS ON IN HORROR AS CAPTAIN ELLIOT RUNS FOR HELP!
GOOD HEAVENS, I'LL GET A DOCTOR.
OH, HE'S DEAD!
A MOMENT LATER BETTY SEES A HORRIBLE SIGHT...
YOU'RE GETTING TOO SMART, MY DEAR GIRL! MUCH TOO NOSEY ABOUT THE FLOWERS! I'LL CURE YOU OF IT!
18

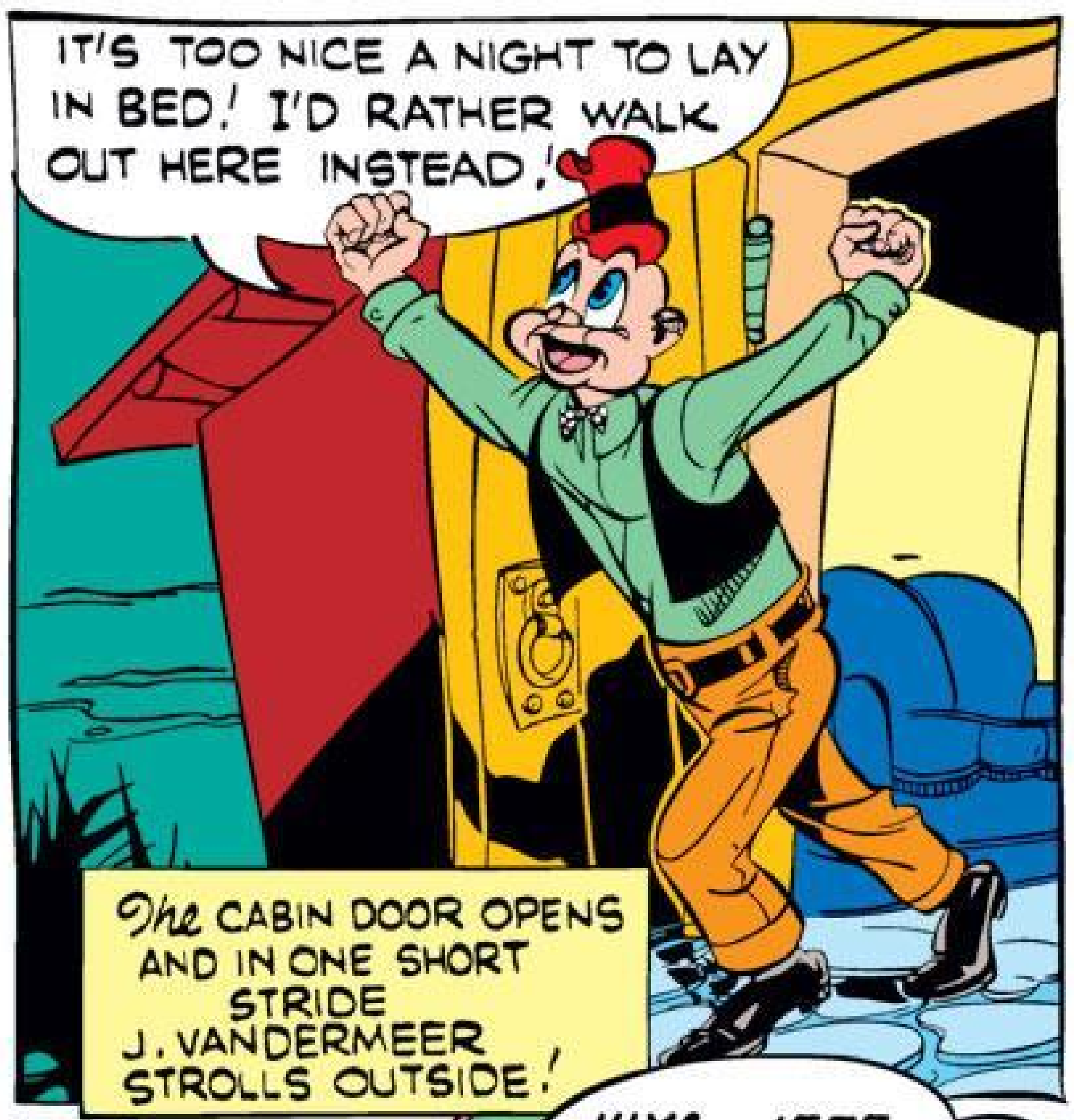

OUTSIDE THE MANSION THE MENACING YELLOW CLAW PLACES BETTY IN HIS HENCHMEN'S CAR AND TELLS THE DRIVER...
SEE THAT PRIVATE ROGERS GETS THIS NOTE. IT WILL DIVERT SUSPICION ABOUT HER DISAPPEARANCE!
ELLIOT RETURNS WITH SOME OFFICERS BUT THE GENERAL IS BEYOND ALL HELP.
I WAS JUST TALKING TO THE MAJOR ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE FLOWERS, AND HE JUST FELL OVER!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! COULD HE BE BEHIND THIS!
HMM, I WONDER WHERE BETTY IS? I'M GOING TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, AS STEVE ROGERS, APPROACHES....
HAVE YOU SEEN BETTY? I JUST GOT A NOTE FROM SOMEONE SAYING SHE WAS GOING ON A TRIP!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE LOOKING FOR HER. BUT CONFIDENTIALLY STEVE, I THINK SHE IS ABOUT TO ELOPE WITH CAPTAIN ELLIOT!
ELOPE WITH CAPTAIN ELLIOT? IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
LATER... UNKNOWN TO STEVE BETTY IS IN GREAT DANGER
WE HAVE A WAY OF TAKING CARE OF CLEVER GIRLS LIKE YOU AND...
YOU DON'T SCARE ME ONE BIT. CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS RIGHT ABOUT THOSE FLOWERS! THEY WERE POISONED AND YOU'VE BEEN KILLING....
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I CLOSED YOUR PRETTY MOUTH FOR GOOD!
CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST BE PUT OUT OF THE WAY OR OUR PLANS WILL BE RUINED! I HAVE AN IDEA!
19

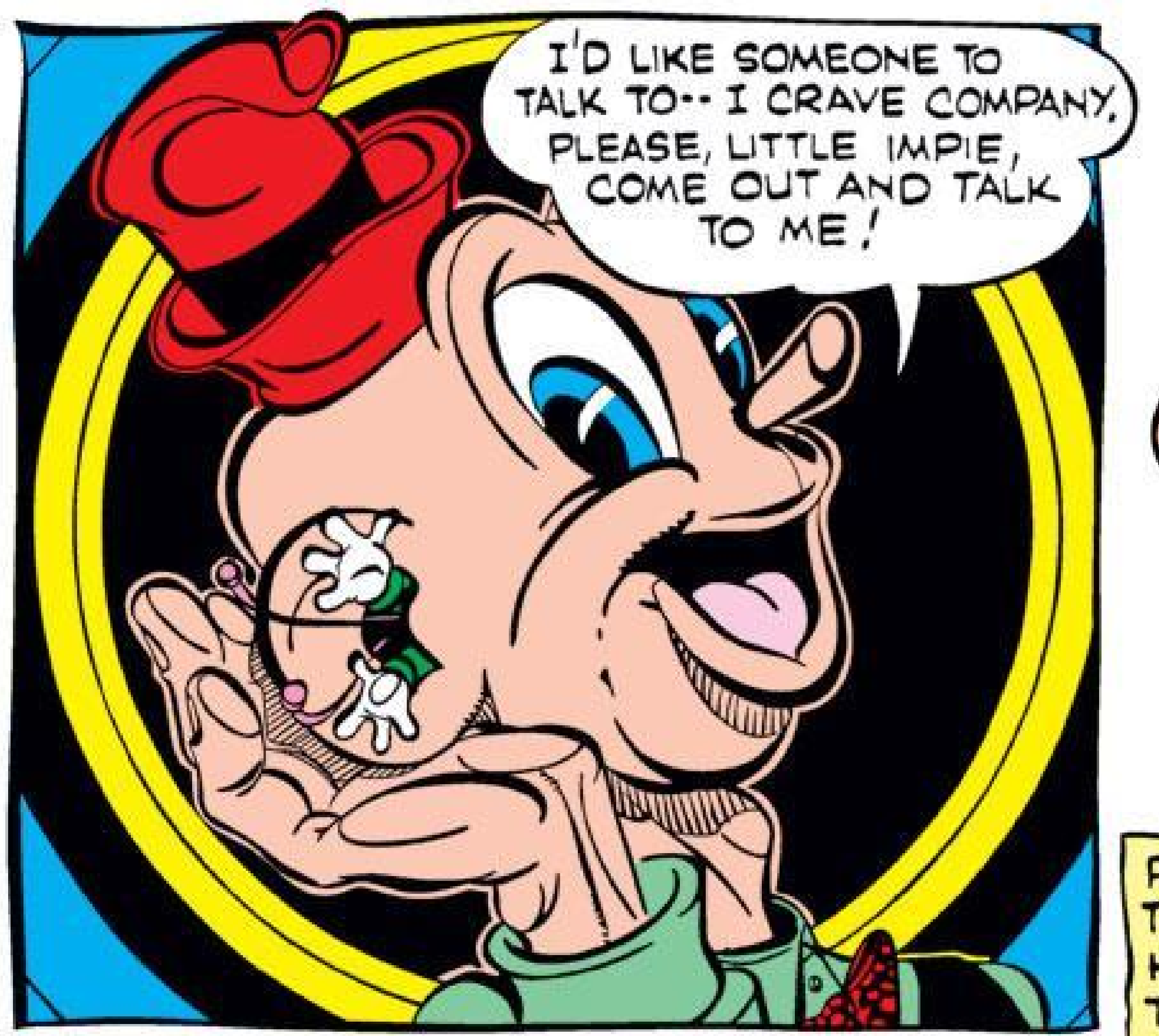

LATER, AT CAMP LEHIGH...
YOU KNOW MR. ROGERS?
YEAH, I SEE HIM AROUND ONCE IN AWHILE. GIVE ME THE LETTER, I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IT!
AND IF YOU TALK ABOUT THE FLOWERS THE GIRL WILL... BUCKY, IT'S FROM THE CLAW!
CHANGE YOUR DUDS BUCKY! NOW'S THE TIME FOR OUR GREATEST ACTION!
THEN SHE DIDN'T ELOPE. I TOLD YOU THE CLAW HAS HER AND SHE'S IN DANGER!
WELL, PAL. DANGER IS OUR BUSINESS! LET'S GO! YAHOO!
AN AGENT OF THE CLAW PHONES HIM AT HIS HIDEOUT.
WHAT... YOU SAY CAPTAIN AMERICA IS ON HIS WAY HERE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS COMING... GET SOME PRETTY FLOWERS FOR THE LADY. I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
AH HA, MY DEAR, JUST A LITTLE BOUQUET OF FLOWERS TO HELP YOU FORGET FOREVER... YOU'RE GOIN' TO DIE, DIE, DIE!
SUDDENLY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CHARGE IN!
20

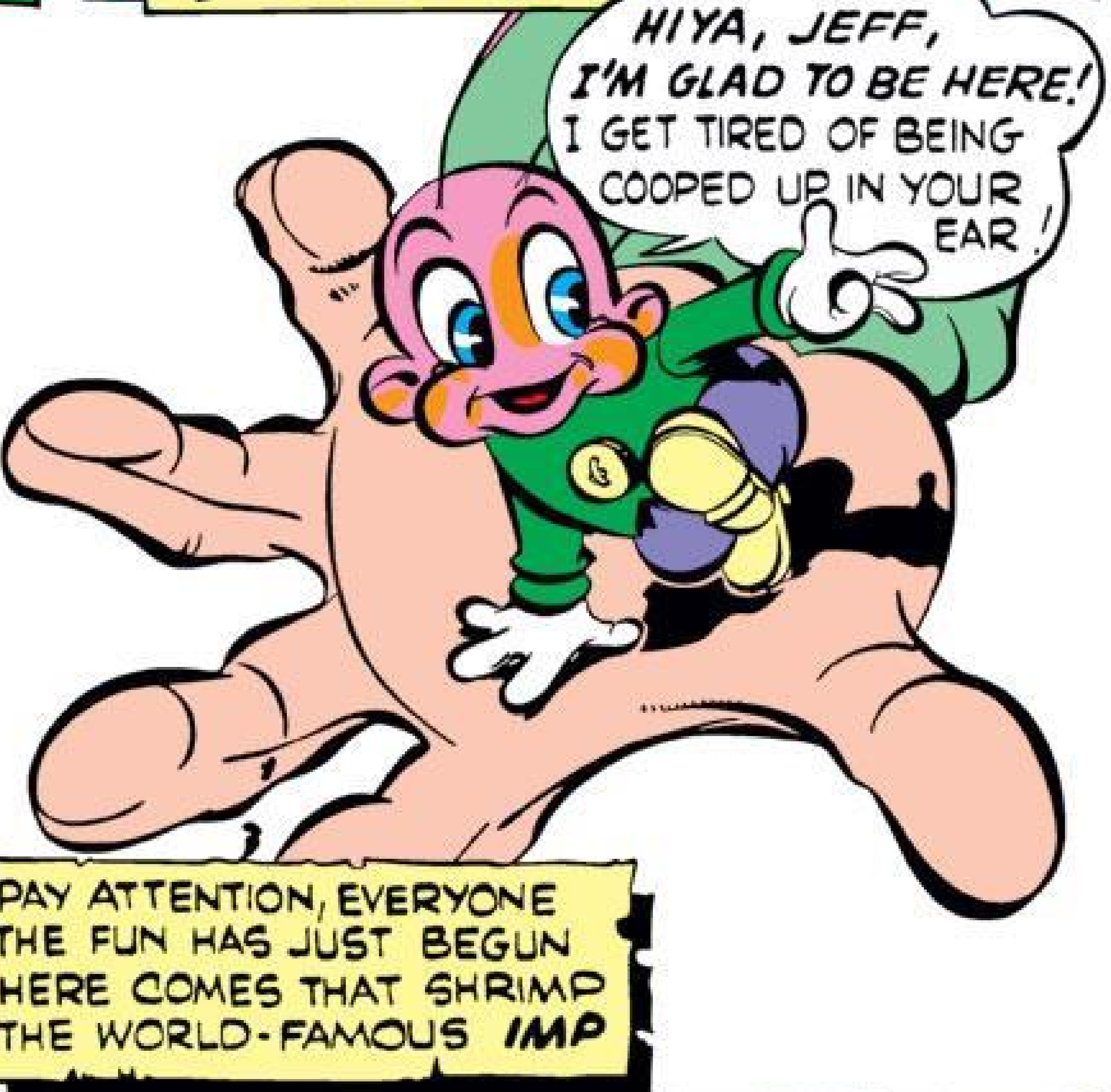

YELLOW CLAW PROVES TO BE A TOUGHER OPPONENT THAN CAP EXPECTS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES INTO THE SURPRISED YELLOW CLAW!
HOLD 'EM, CAP!
I'LL NOT ONLY HOLD HIM, BUCKY BOY, I'LL ROCK HIM TO SLEEP!
SO LONG YELLOW CLAW!
WHY IT- IT'S CAPTAIN ELLIOT! HIS OWN FLOWERS KILLED HIM!
GEE!
HIS PAPERS PROVE HE'S A NAZI SPY!
I'LL UNTIE BETTY!
HERE'S OUR EXIT CUE. TAKE A BOW FOR CAPTURING THEM, BETTY!
BUT WAIT, I WANT TO....
AND TO THINK SERGEANT DUFFY IS WAITING FOR US!
I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM IN THE EXCITEMENT. OH, WELL, LET'S GO!
Don't wait! BUY DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS NOW!

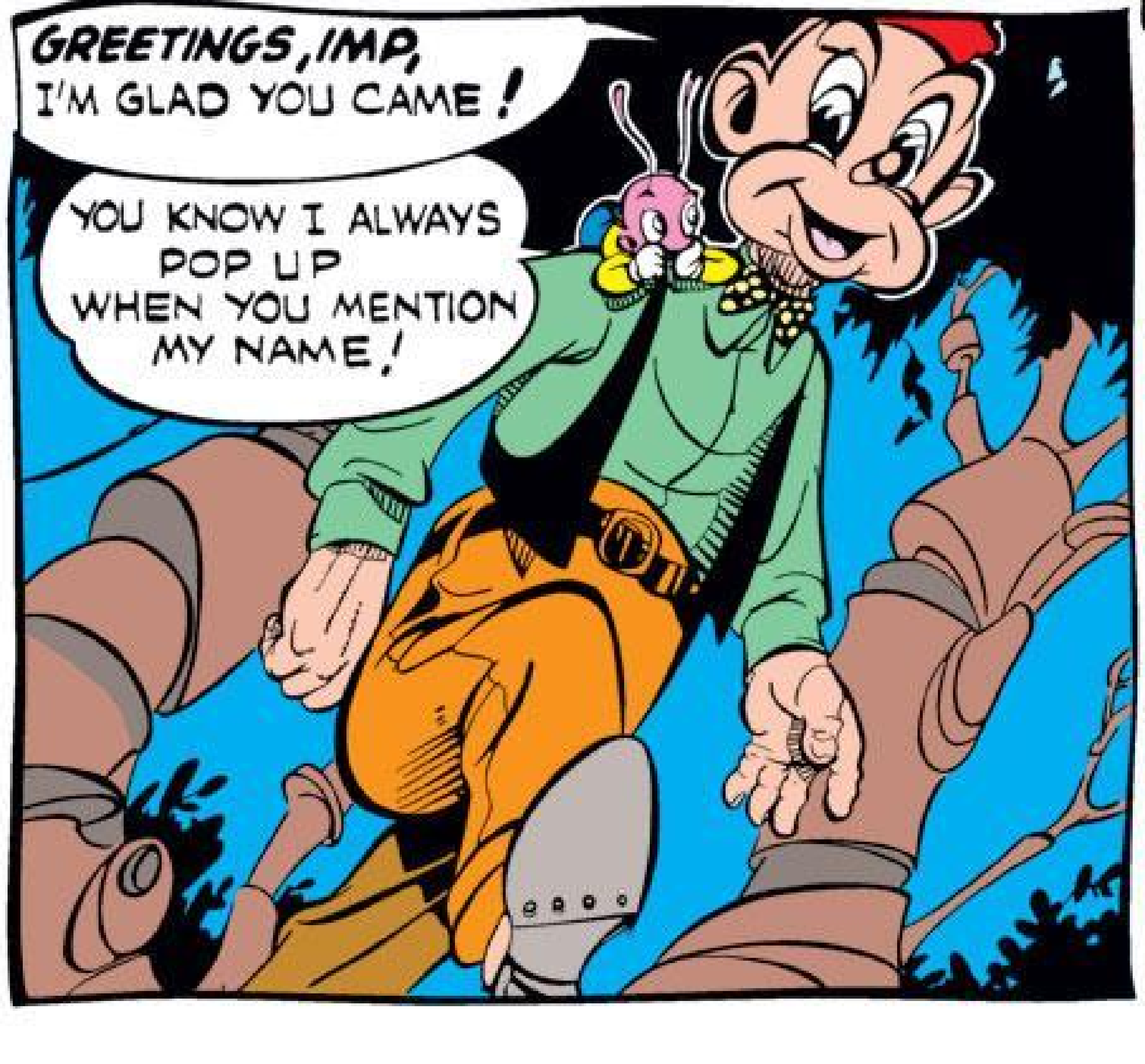

The imp
Verses by Stan Lee
Art work Chad
COME,
LEAVE YOUR TROUBLES AND YOUR WOES
AND FLY WITH US TO SOMEWHERE
FOR WHERE WE GO ADVENTURE GOES
AND JOY IS IN THE AIR!
COME,
BANISH FEAR AND FOOLISH CARES
AND BE YOU MAIDS OR MEN
LET'S ALL GO UP THE MAGIC STAIRS
AND MEET THE IMP AGAIN!

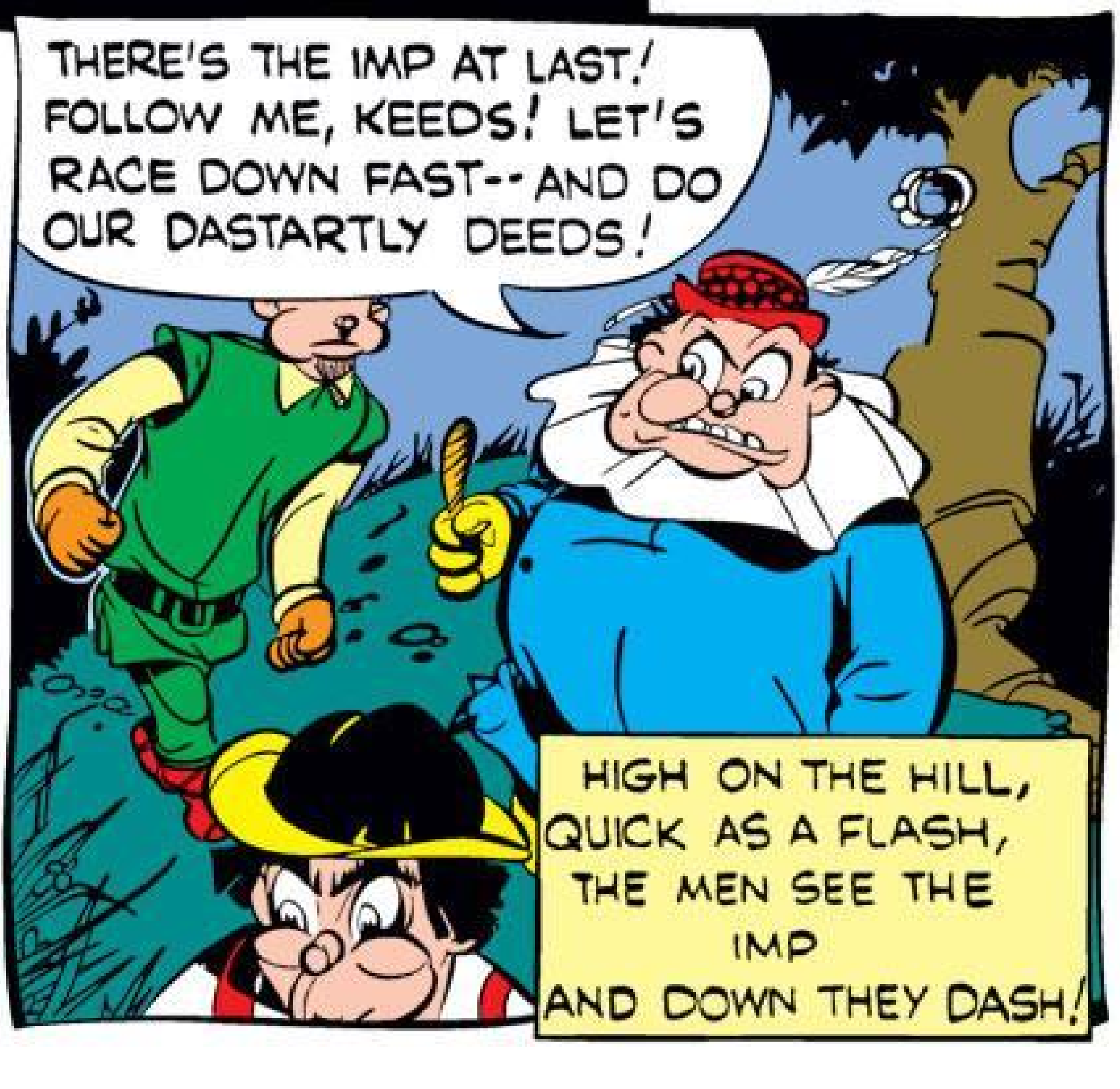

OUR TALE BEGINS ONE MOONLIT NIGHT
WHEN ALL IS HUSHED AND STILL
AND FIRST TO MEET OUR STARTLED SIGHT
ARE THESE FIGURES ON A HILL!
WHAT DO THEY WANT? AND WHY
ARE THEY SPYING DOWN BELOW?
WHAT PLANS OF EVIL WILL THEY TRY?
THAT'S WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!

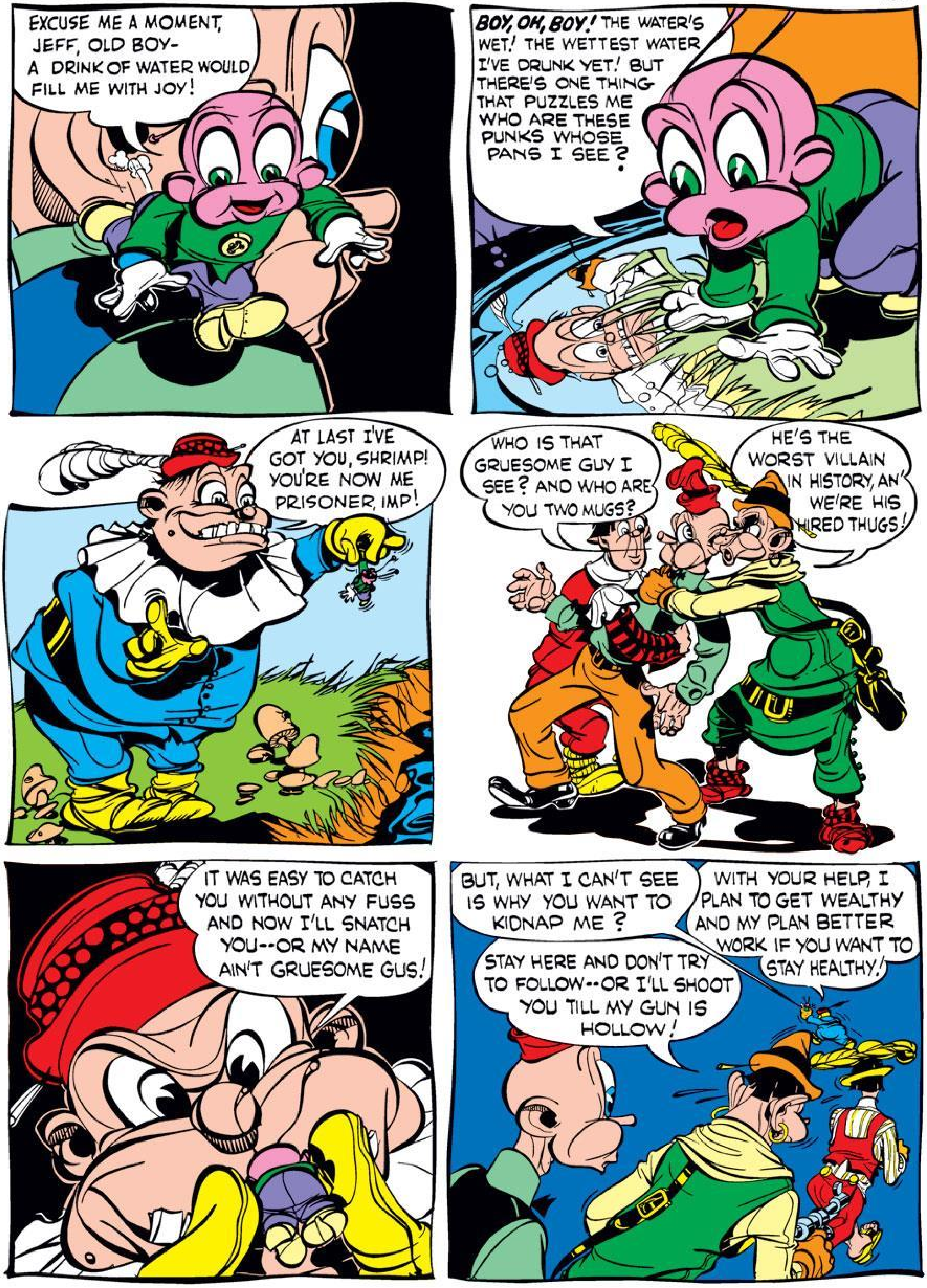

IT'S TOO NICE A NIGHT TO LAY IN BED! I'D RATHER WALK OUT HERE INSTEAD!
The CABIN DOOR OPENS AND IN ONE SHORT STRIDE J. VANDERMEER STROLLS OUTSIDE!

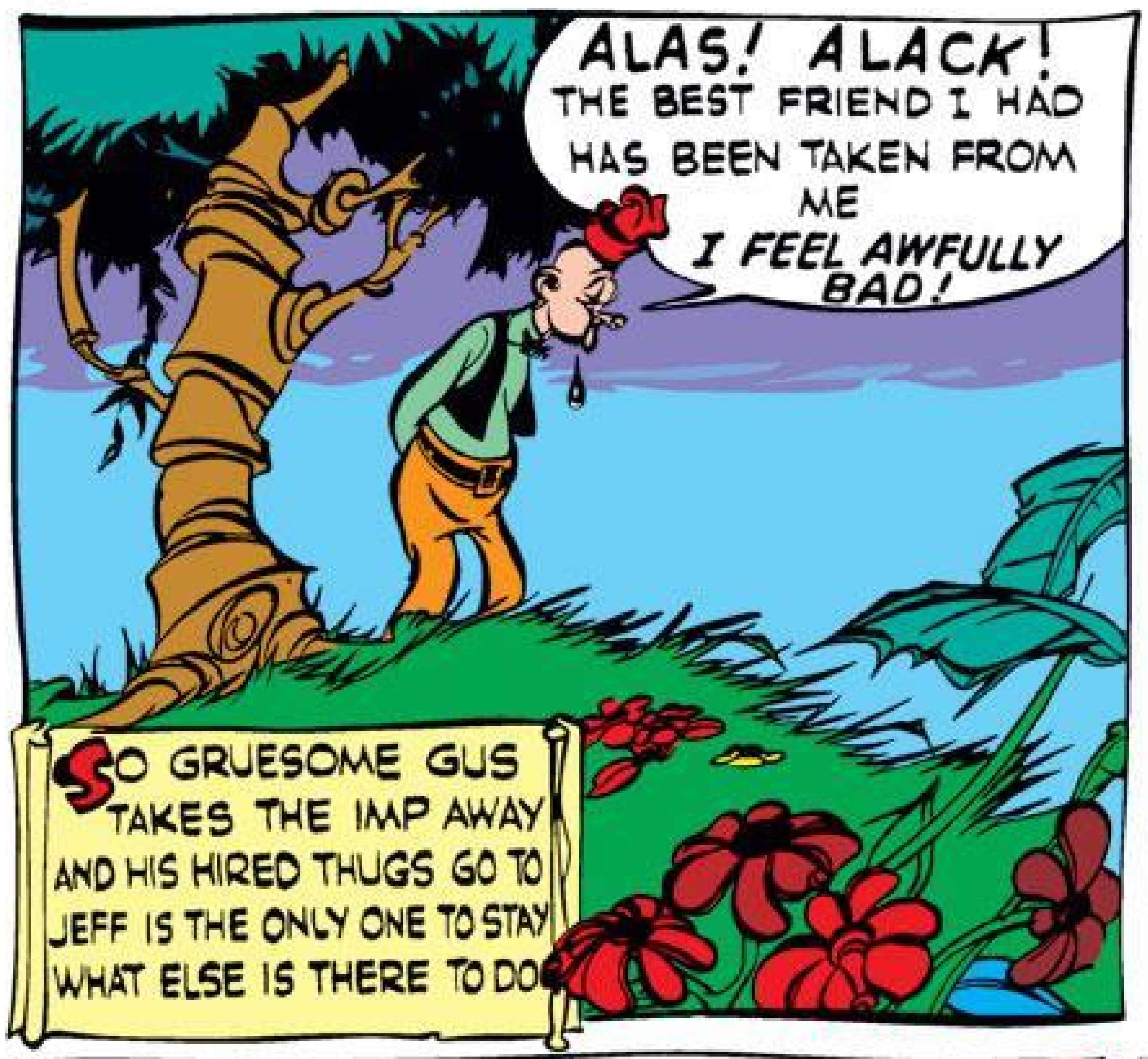

I'D LIKE SOMEONE TO TALK TO-- I CRAVE COMPANY. PLEASE, LITTLE IMPIE, COME OUT AND TALK TO ME!

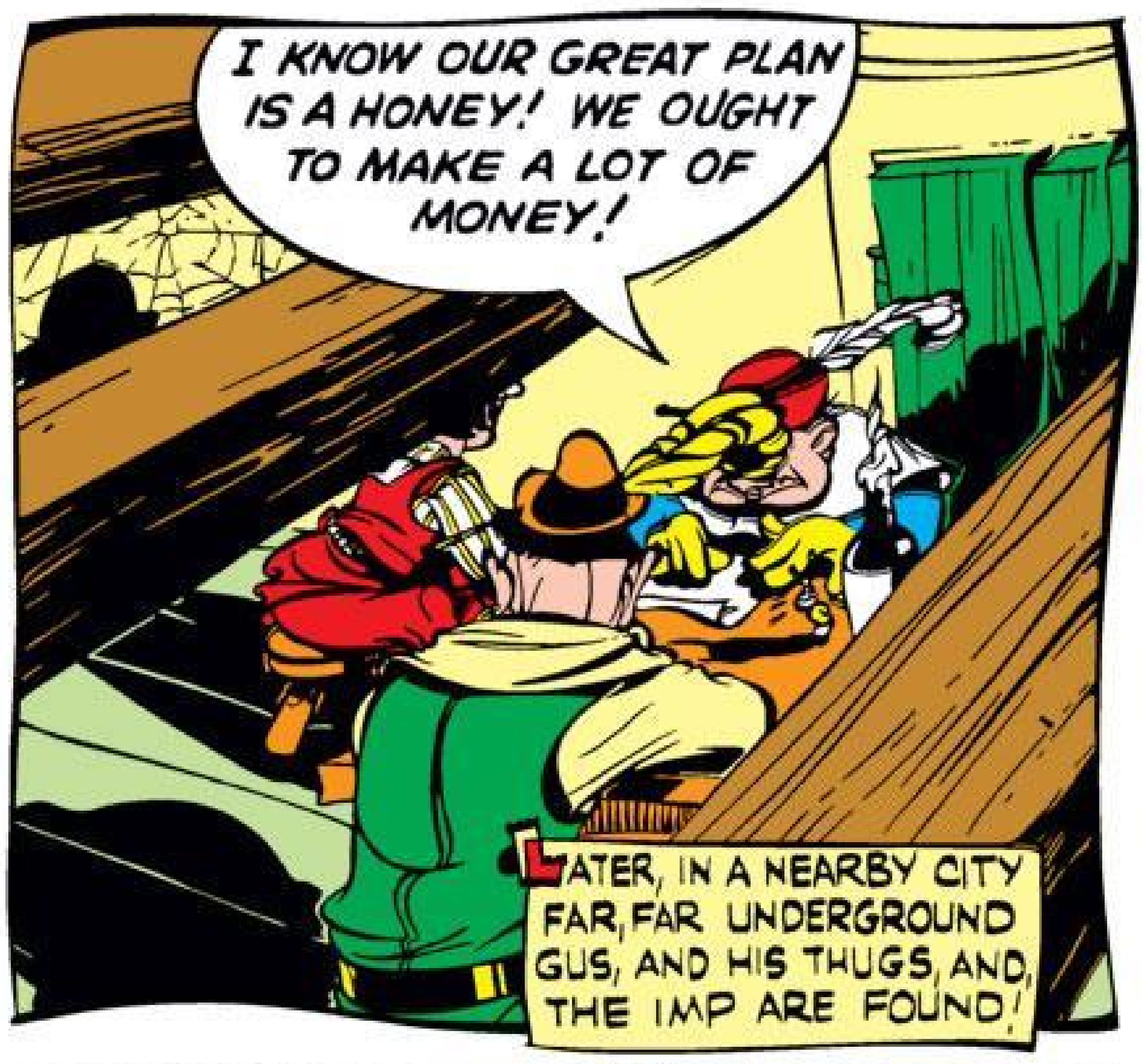

HIYA, JEFF, I'M GLAD TO BE HERE! I GET TIRED OF BEING COOPED UP IN YOUR EAR!
PAY ATTENTION, EVERYONE
THE FUN HAS JUST BEGUN
HERE COMES THAT SHRIMP
THE WORLD-FAMOUS IMP

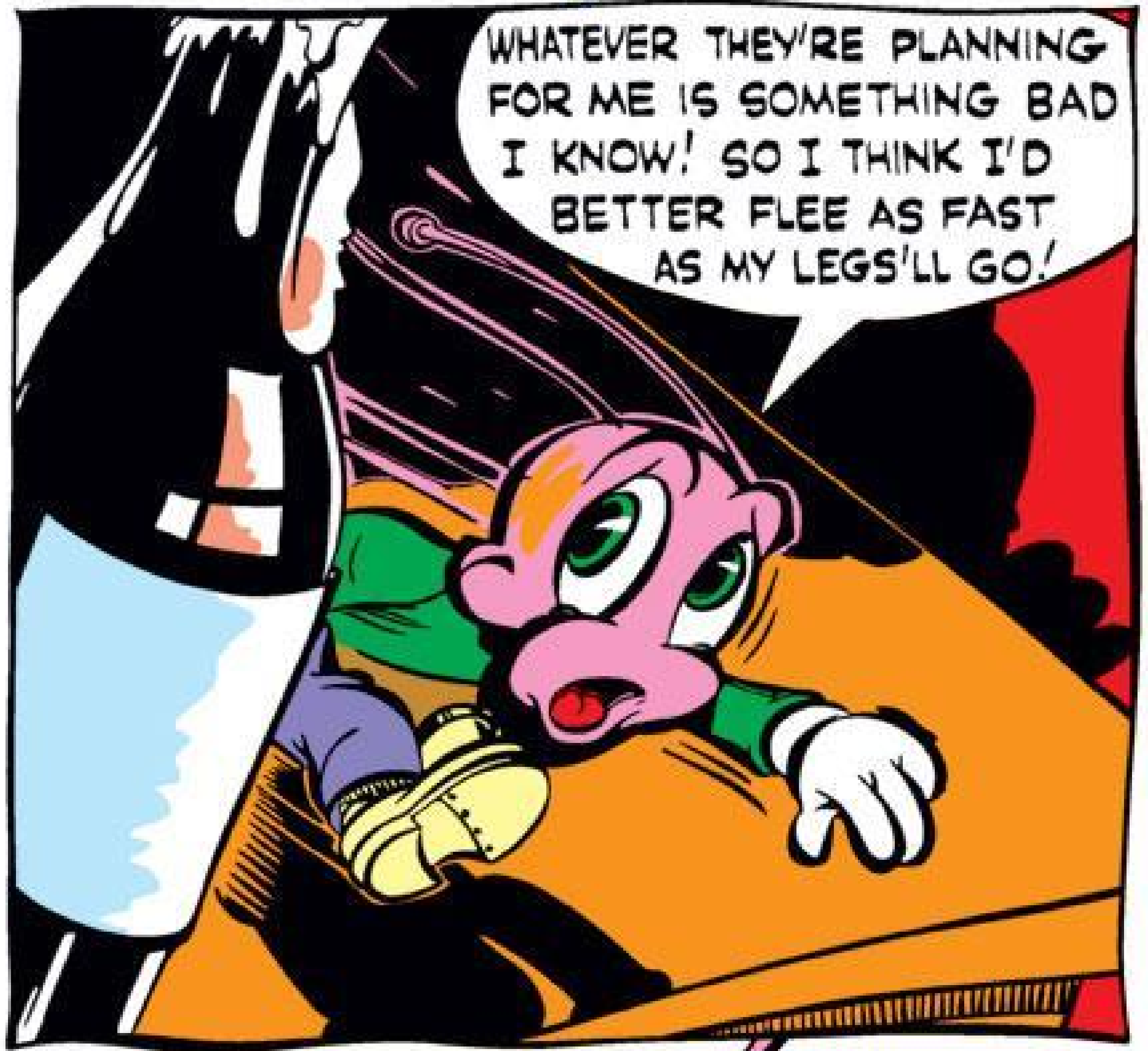

GREETINGS, IMP, I'M GLAD YOU CAME!
YOU KNOW I ALWAYS POP UP WHEN YOU MENTION MY NAME!

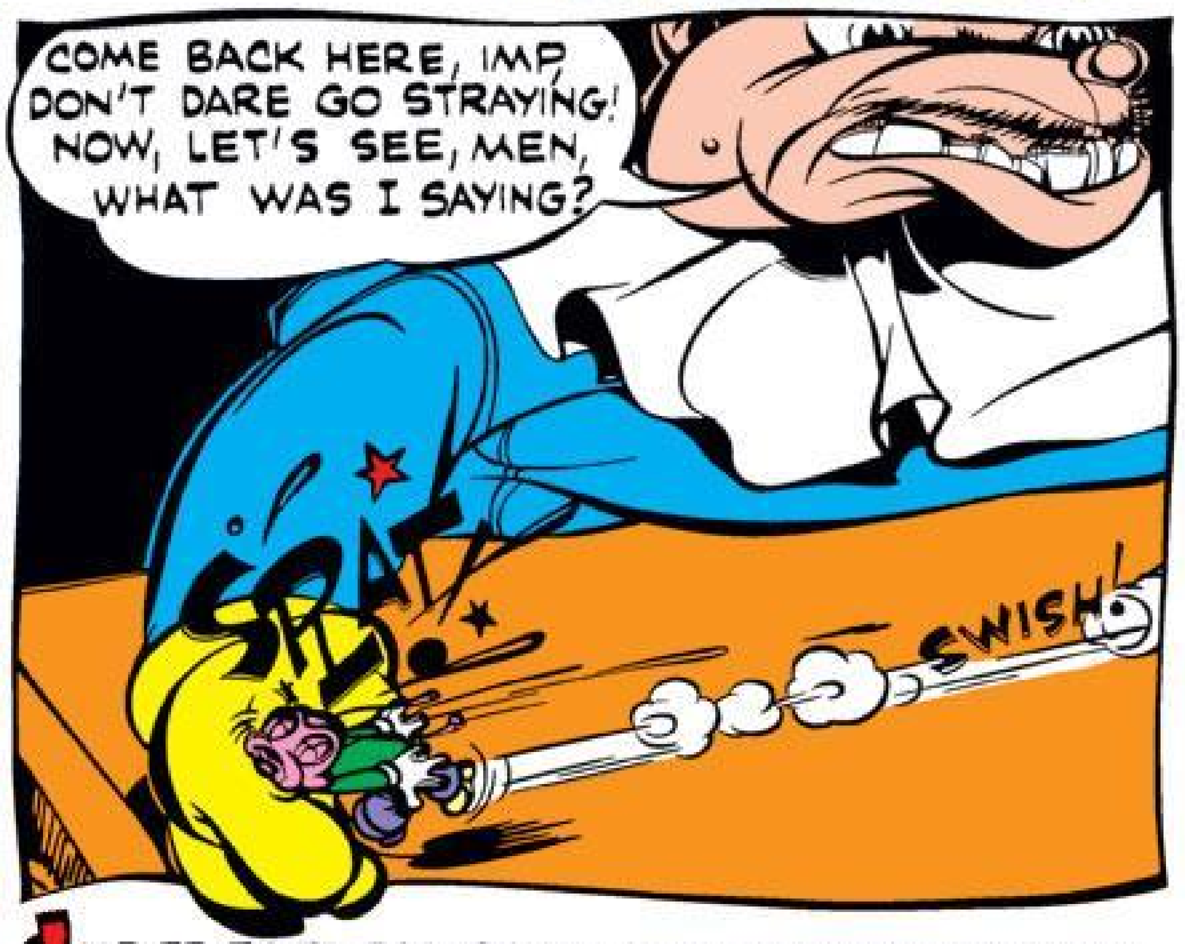

THERE'S THE IMP AT LAST! FOLLOW ME, KEEDS! LET'S RACE DOWN FAST-- AND DO OUR DASTARTLY DEEDS!
HIGH ON THE HILL,
QUICK AS A FLASH,
THE MEN SEE THE
IMP
AND DOWN THEY DASH!


EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, JEFF, OLD BOY- A DRINK OF WATER WOULD FILL ME WITH JOY!
BOY, OH, BOY! THE WATER'S WET! THE WETTEST WATER I'VE DRUNK YET! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT PUZZLES ME WHO ARE THESE PUNKS WHOSE PANS I SEE?
AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU, SHRIMP! YOU'RE NOW ME PRISONER, IMP!
WHO IS THAT GRUESOME GUY I SEE? AND WHO ARE YOU TWO MUGS?
HE'S THE WORST VILLAIN IN HISTORY, AN' WE'RE HIS HIRED THUGS!
IT WAS EASY TO CATCH YOU WITHOUT ANY FUSS AND NOW I'LL SNATCH YOU--OR MY NAME AIN'T GRUESOME GUS!
BUT, WHAT I CAN'T SEE IS WHY YOU WANT TO KIDNAP ME?
WITH YOUR HELP, I PLAN TO GET WEALTHY AND MY PLAN BETTER WORK IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!
STAY HERE AND DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW--OR I'LL SHOOT YOU TILL MY GUN IS HOLLOW!

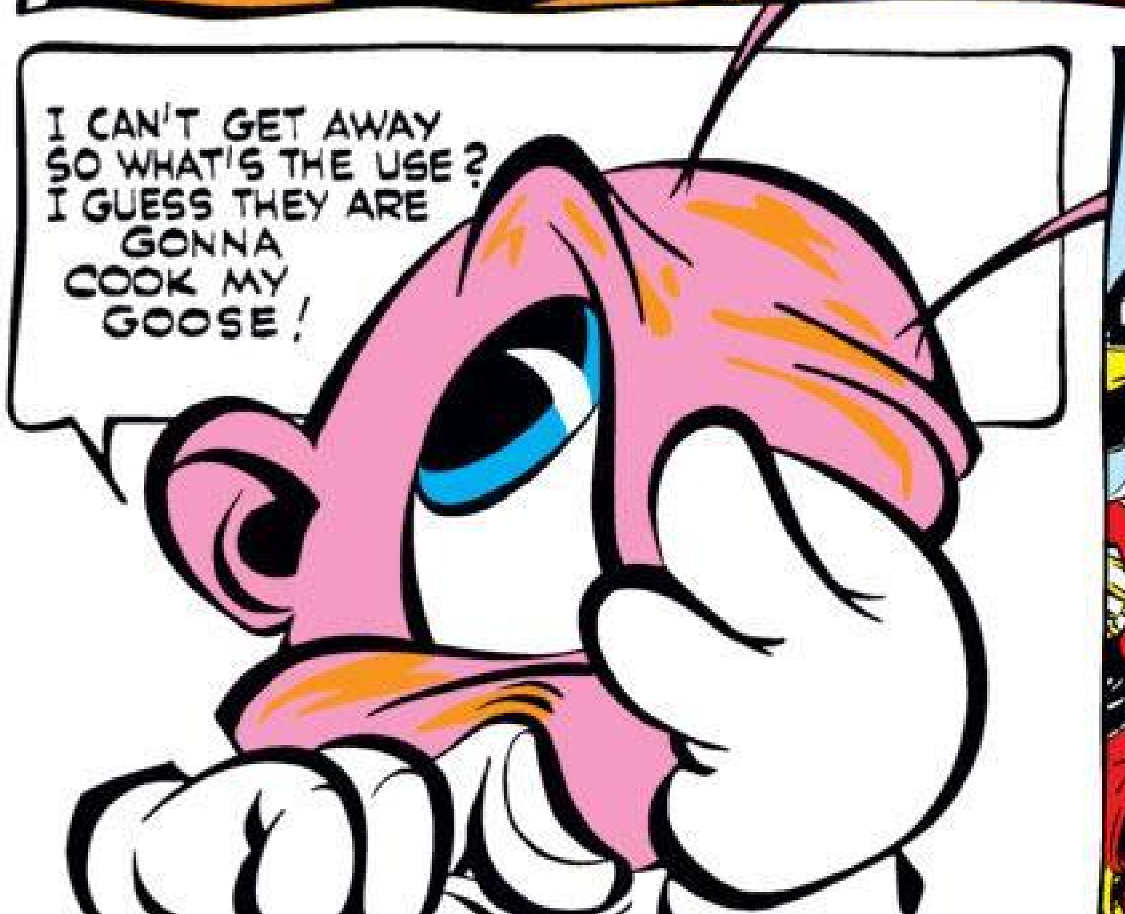

ALAS! ALACK! THE BEST FRIEND I HAD HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM ME I FEEL AWFULLY BAD!
SO GRUESOME GUS TAKES THE IMP AWAY AND HIS HIRED THUGS GO TO JEFF IS THE ONLY ONE TO STAY WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO!

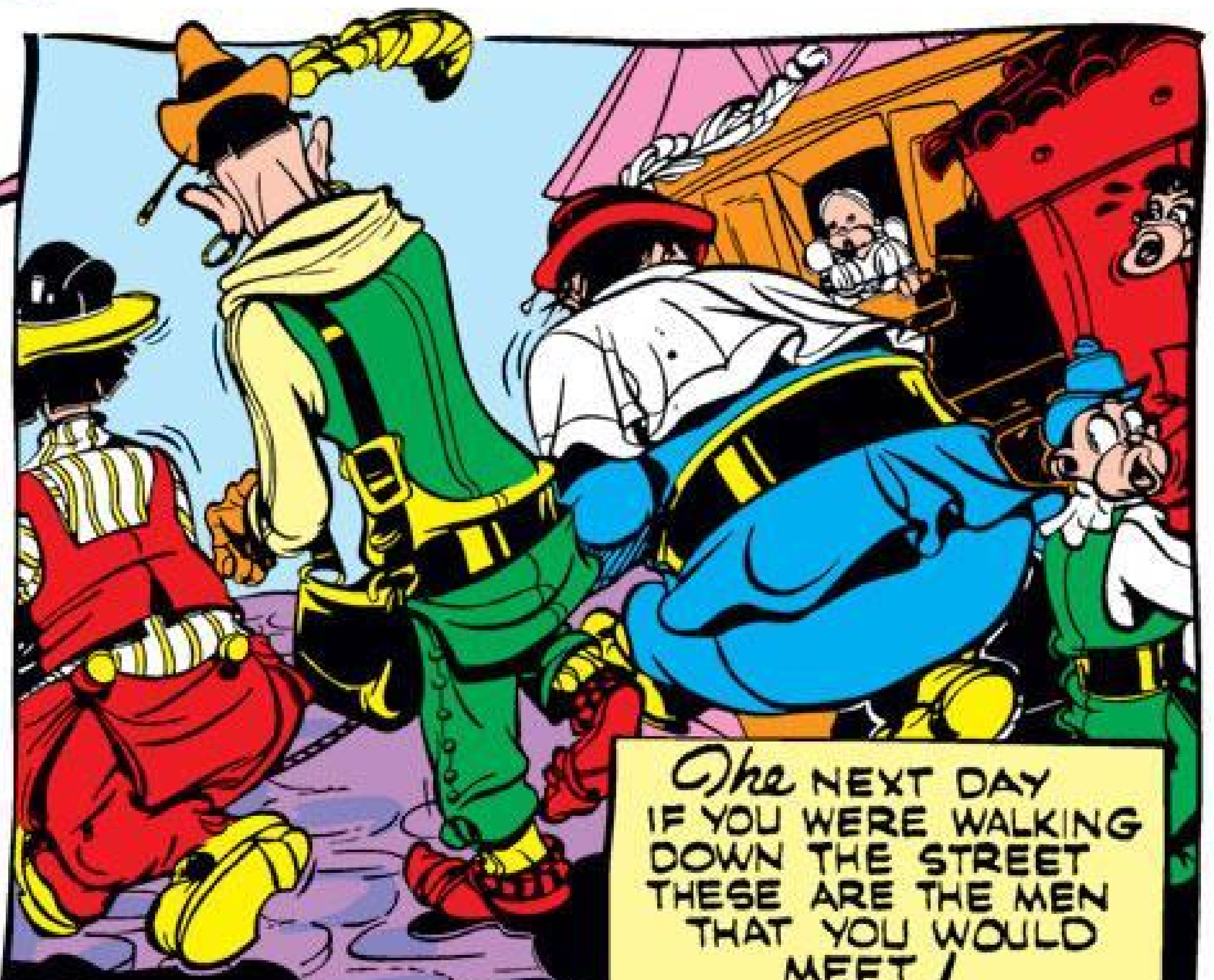

I KNOW OUR GREAT PLAN IS A HONEY! WE OUGHT TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY!
LATER, IN A NEARBY CITY FAR, FAR UNDERGROUND GUS, AND HIS THUGS, AND, THE IMP ARE FOUND!

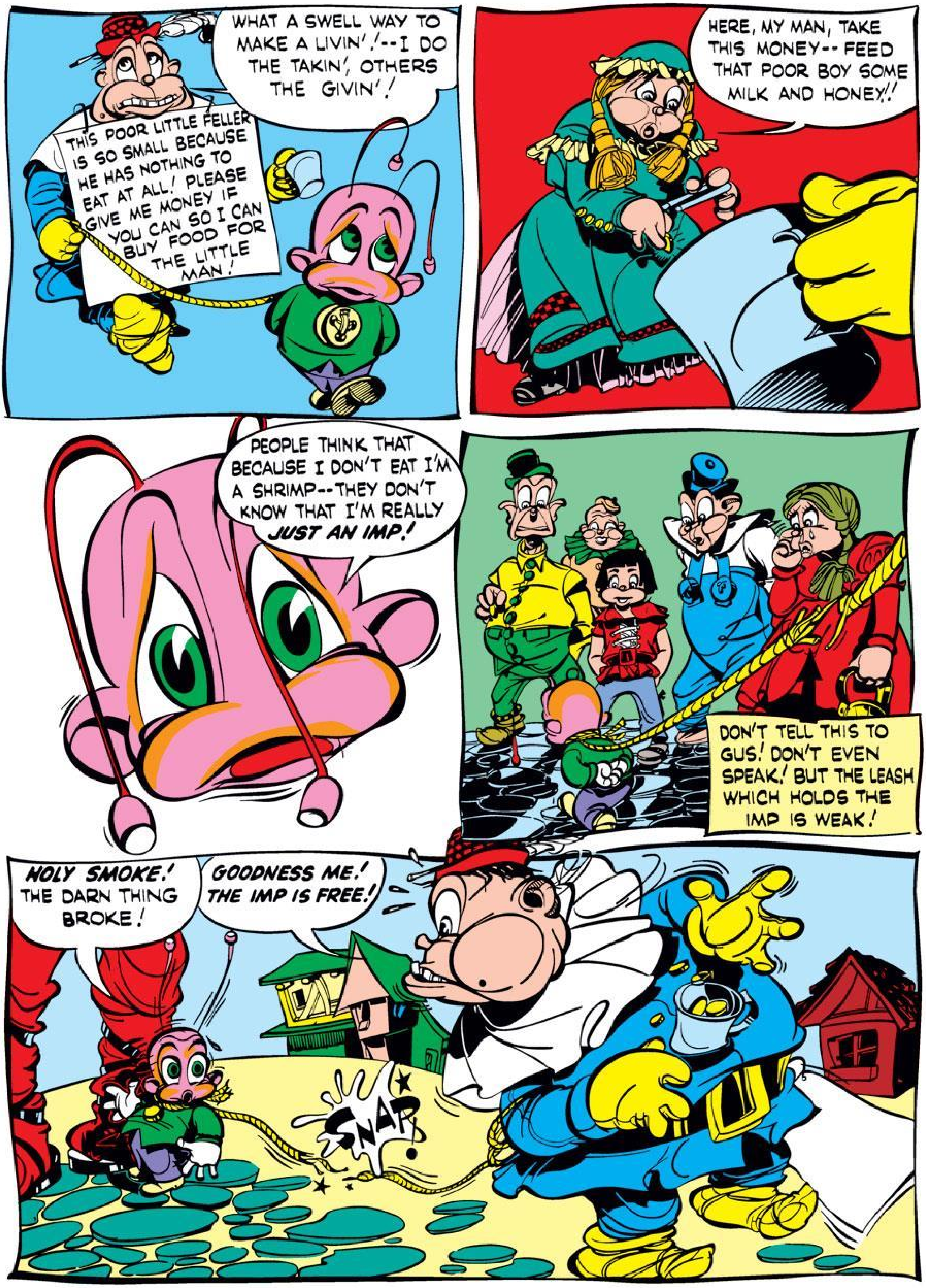

WHATEVER THEY'RE PLANNING FOR ME IS SOMETHING BAD I KNOW! SO I THINK I'D BETTER FLEE AS FAST AS MY LEGS'LL GO!

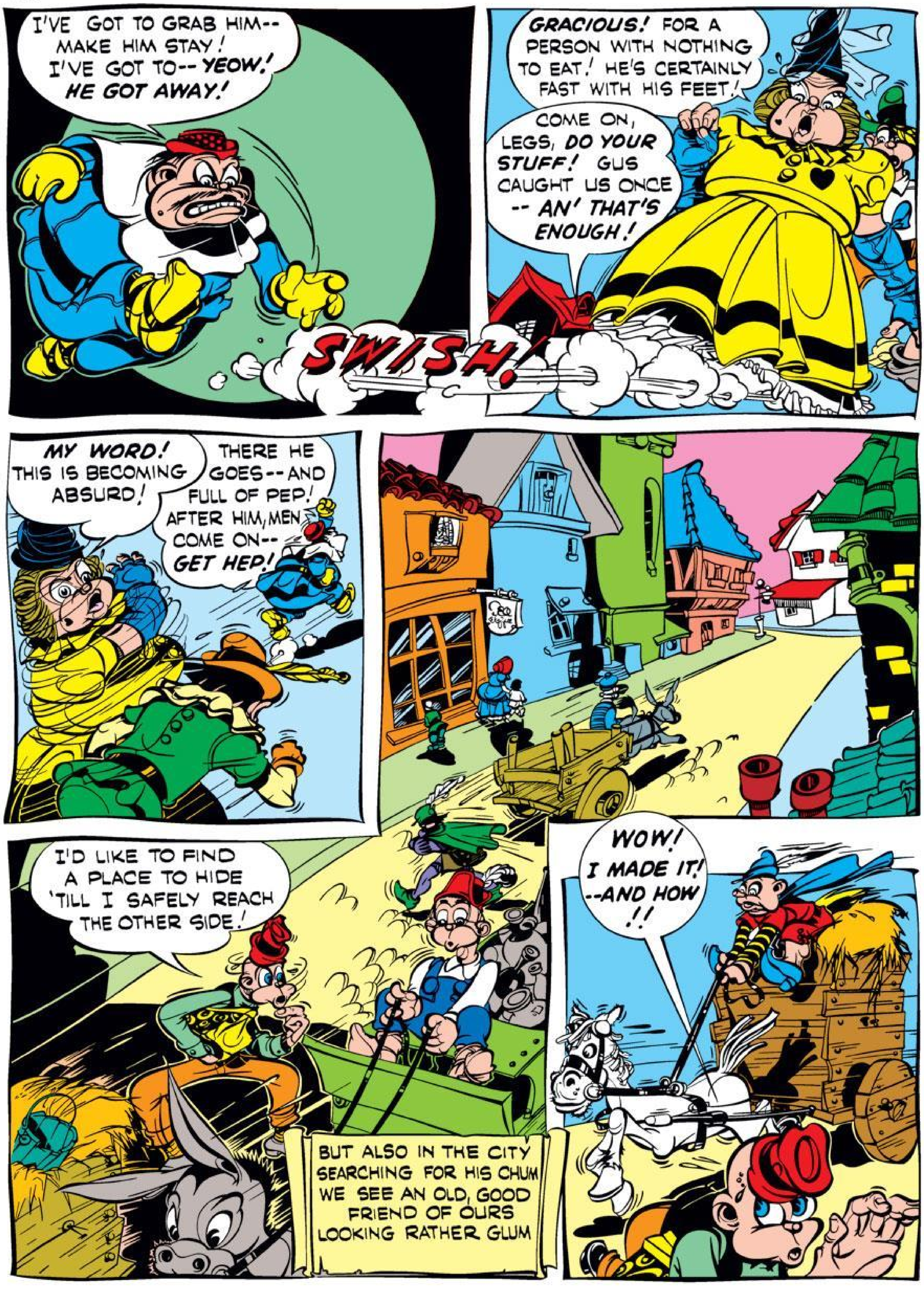

COME BACK HERE, IMP DON'T DARE GO STRAYING! NOW, LET'S SEE, MEN, WHAT WAS I SAYING?
SPAT!
SWISH!

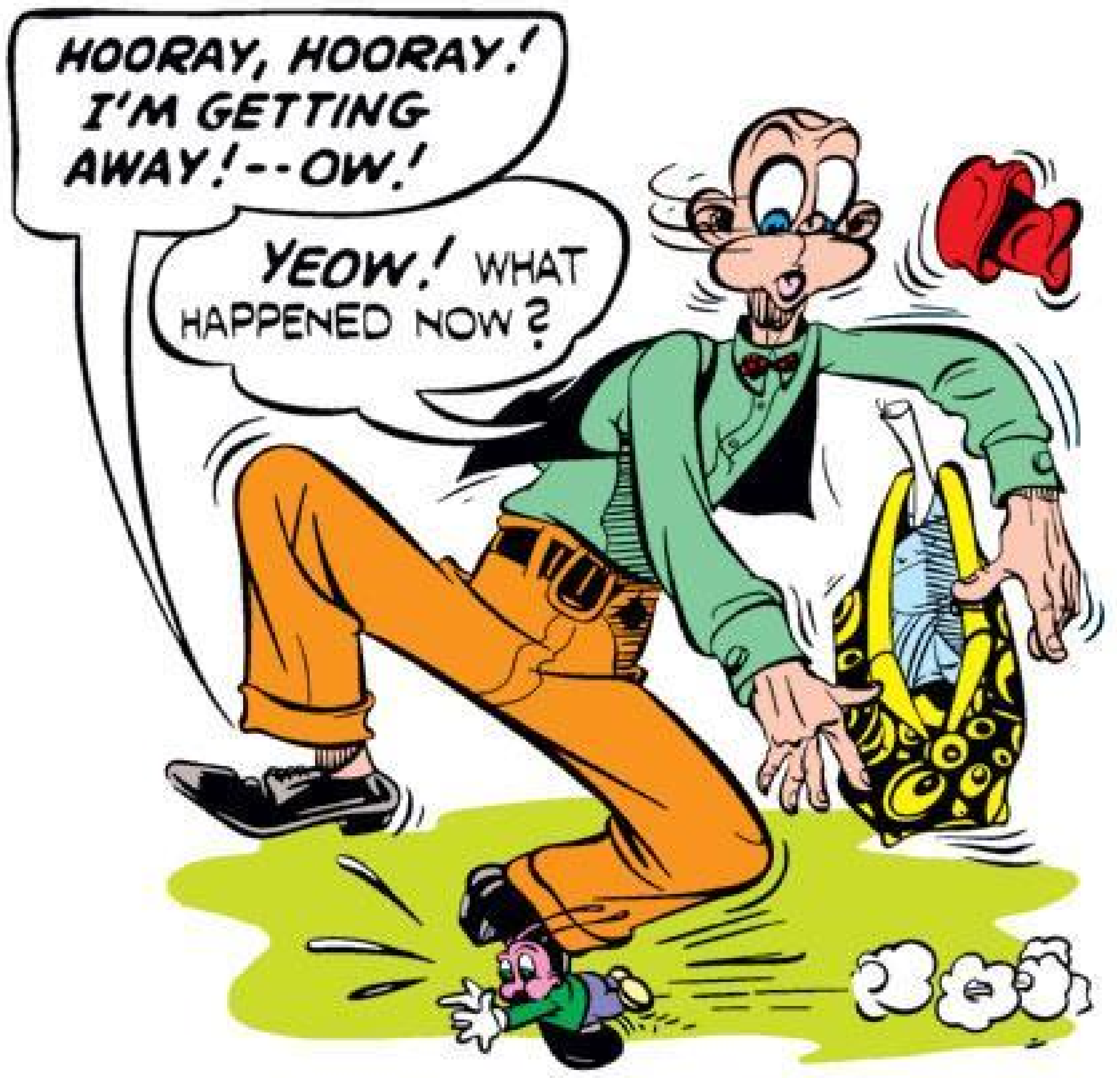
IMP TRIES TO ESCAPE, BUT HE TRIES FOR NAUGHT. GUS REACHES OUT--AND IMP IS CAUGHT!

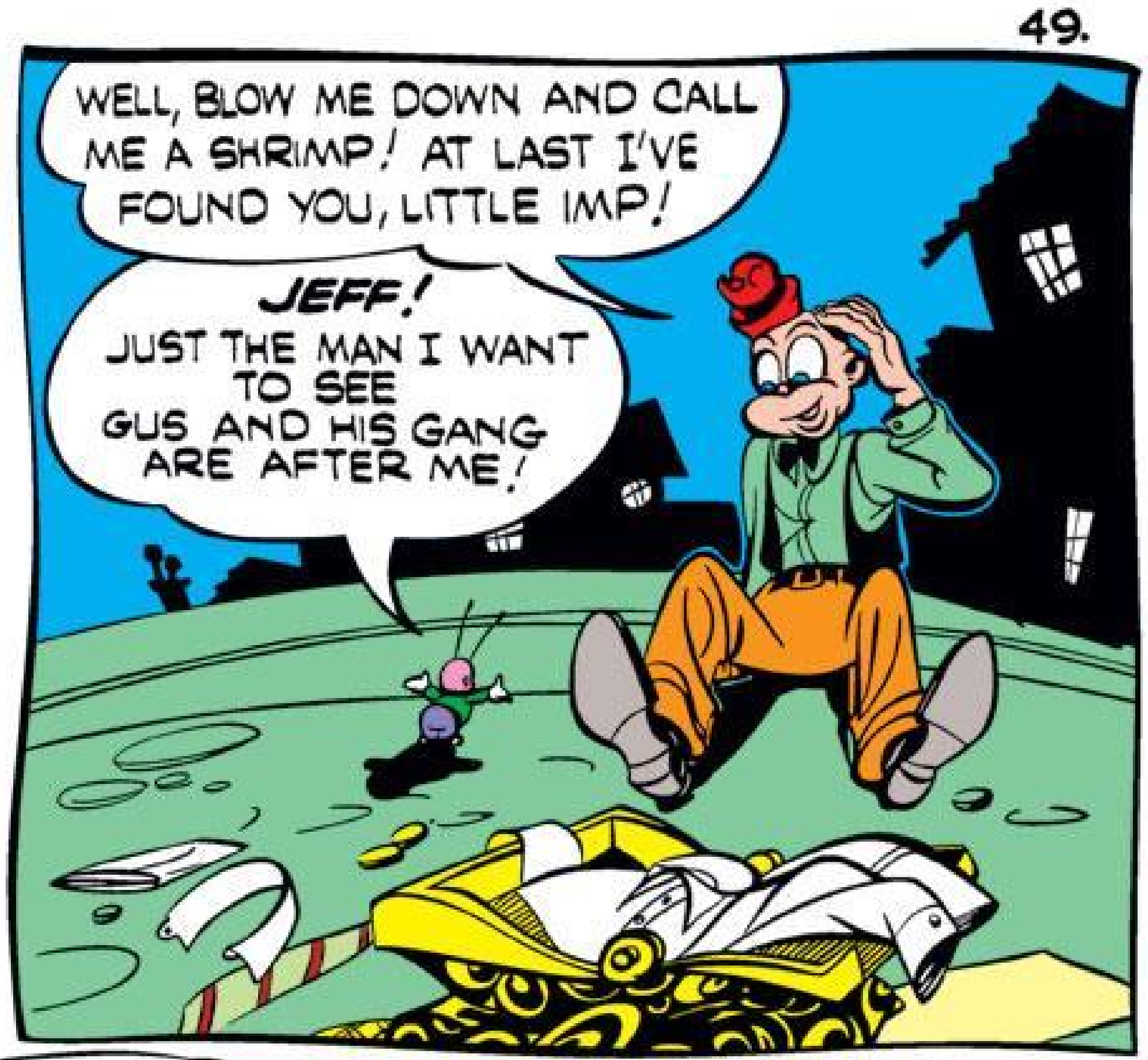

I CAN'T GET AWAY SO WHAT'S THE USE? I GUESS THEY ARE GONNA COOK MY GOOSE!

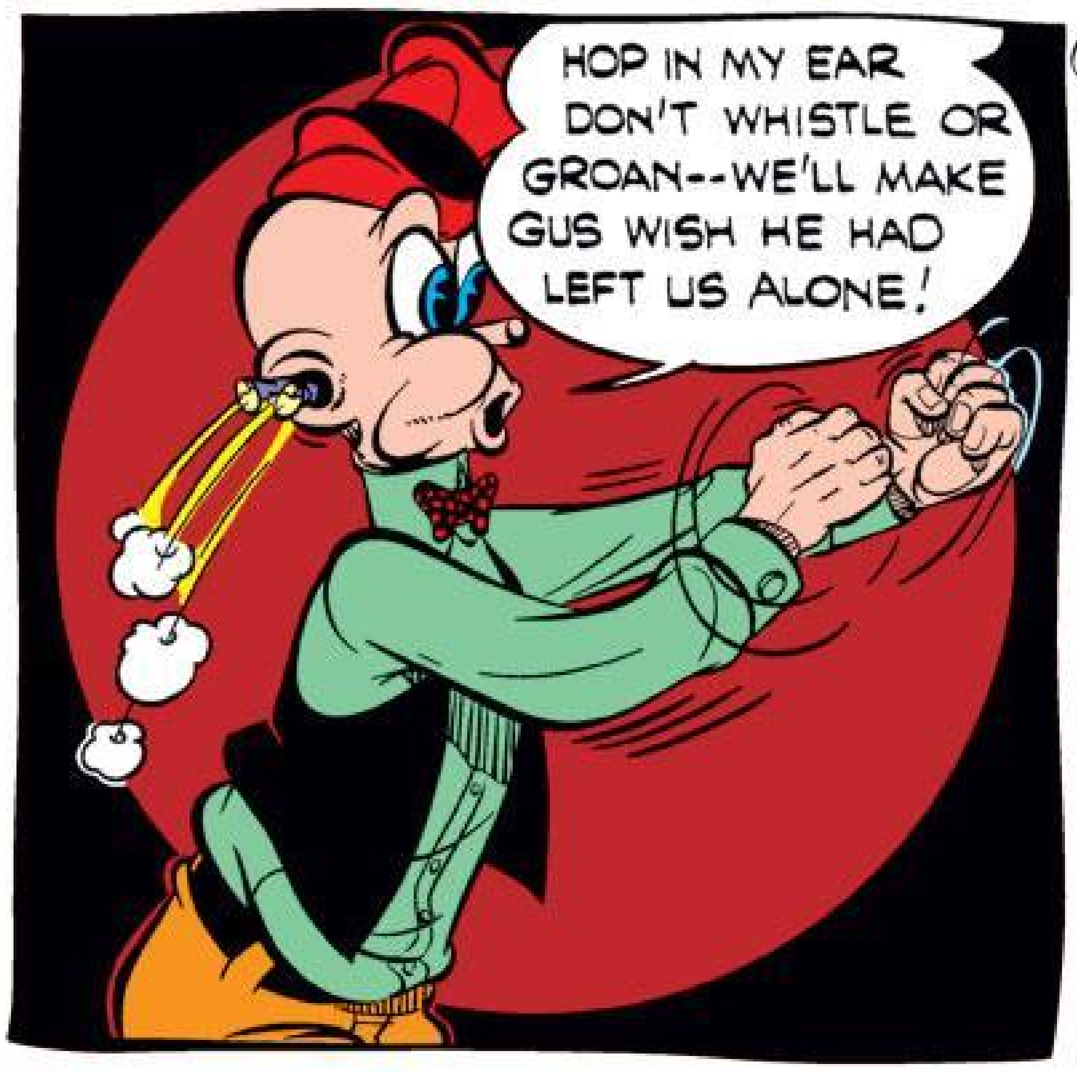

THE NEXT DAY IF YOU WERE WALKING DOWN THE STREET THESE ARE THE MEN THAT YOU WOULD MEET!

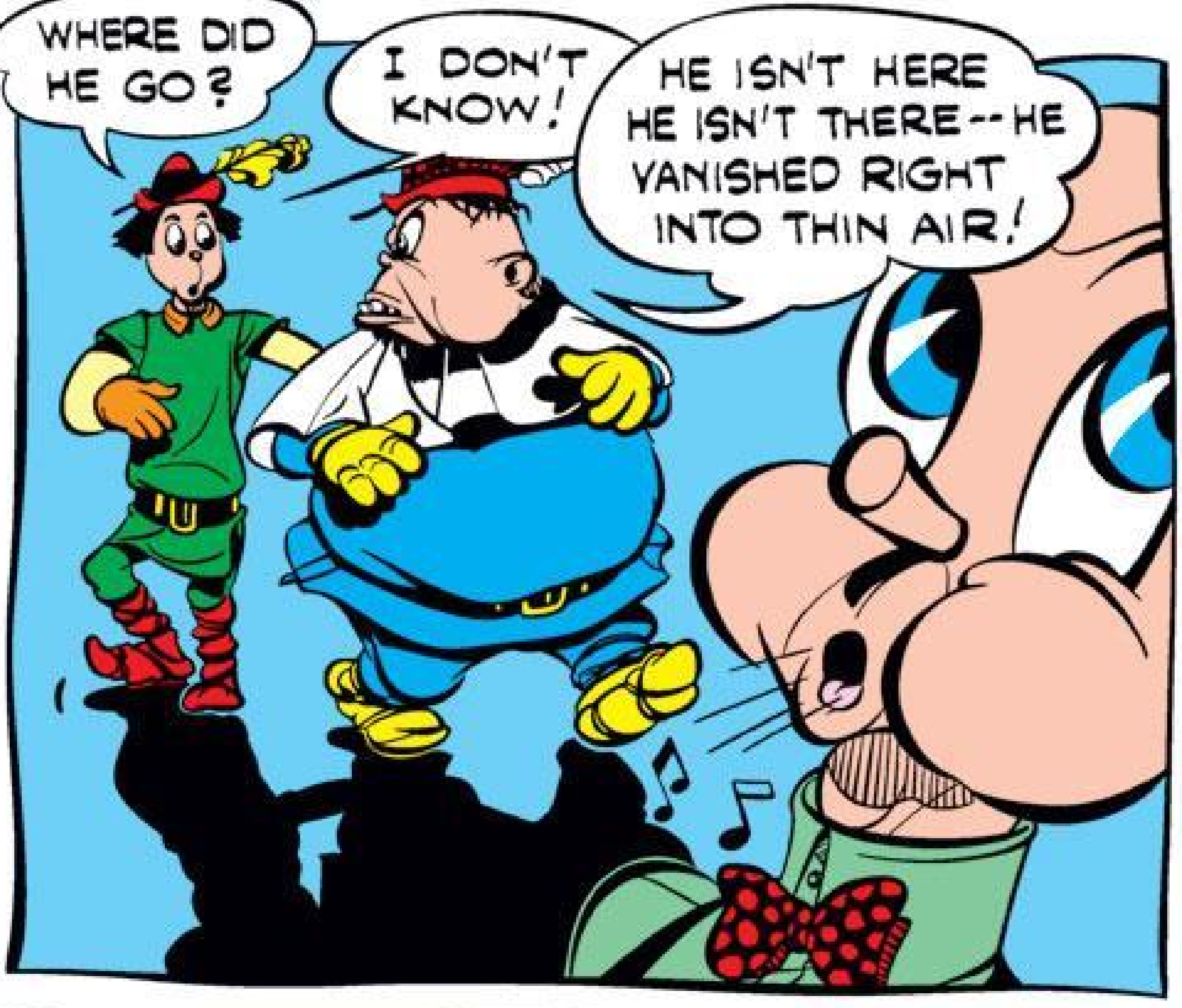

WHAT A SWELL WAY TO MAKE A LIVIN'!--I DO THE TAKIN', OTHERS THE GIVIN'!
THIS POOR LITTLE FELLER IS SO SMALL BECAUSE HE HAS NOTHING TO EAT AT ALL! PLEASE GIVE ME MONEY IF YOU CAN SO I CAN BUY FOOD FOR THE LITTLE MAN!
HERE, MY MAN, TAKE THIS MONEY--FEED THAT POOR BOY SOME MILK AND HONEY!!
PEOPLE THINK THAT BECAUSE I DON'T EAT I'M A SHRIMP--THEY DON'T KNOW THAT I'M REALLY *JUST AN IMP!*
DON'T TELL THIS TO GUS! DON'T EVEN SPEAK! BUT THE LEASH WHICH HOLDS THE IMP IS WEAK!
HOLY SMOKE! THE DARN THING BROKE!
GOODNESS ME! THE IMP IS FREE!
SNAP!

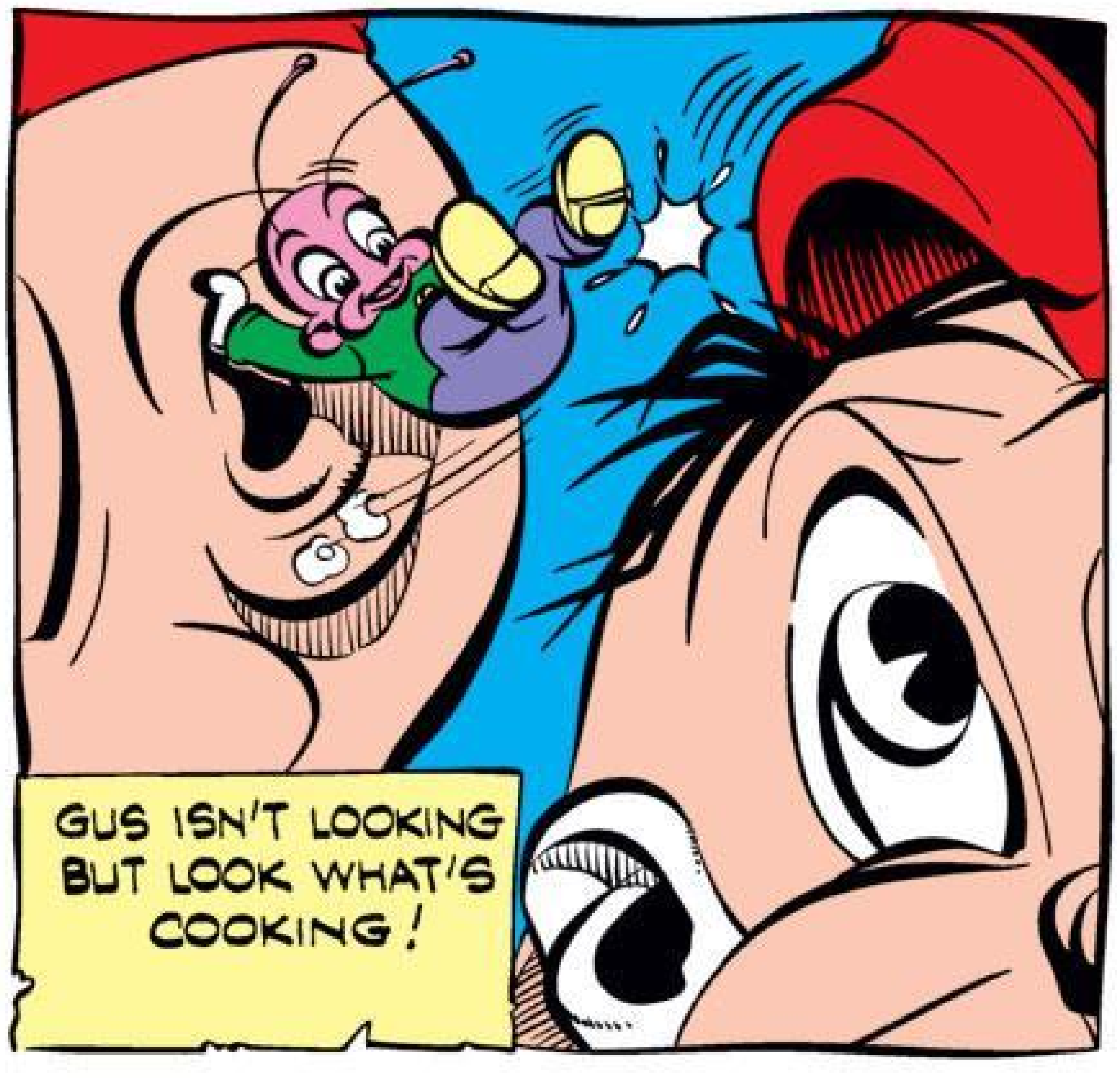

I'VE GOT TO GRAB HIM-- MAKE HIM STAY! I'VE GOT TO-- **YEOW!** **HE GOT AWAY!**
GRACIOUS! FOR A PERSON WITH NOTHING TO EAT! HE'S CERTAINLY FAST WITH HIS FEET!
COME ON, LEGS, **DO YOUR STUFF!** GUS CAUGHT US ONCE **-- AN' THAT'S ENOUGH!**
SWISH!
MY WORD! THIS IS BECOMING ABSURD!
THERE HE GOES--AND FULL OF PEP! AFTER HIM, MEN COME ON-- **GET HEP!**
I'D LIKE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE 'TILL I SAFELY REACH THE OTHER SIDE!
BUT ALSO IN THE CITY SEARCHING FOR HIS CHUM WE SEE AN OLD, GOOD FRIEND OF OURS LOOKING RATHER GLUM
WOW! I MADE IT! --AND HOW !!

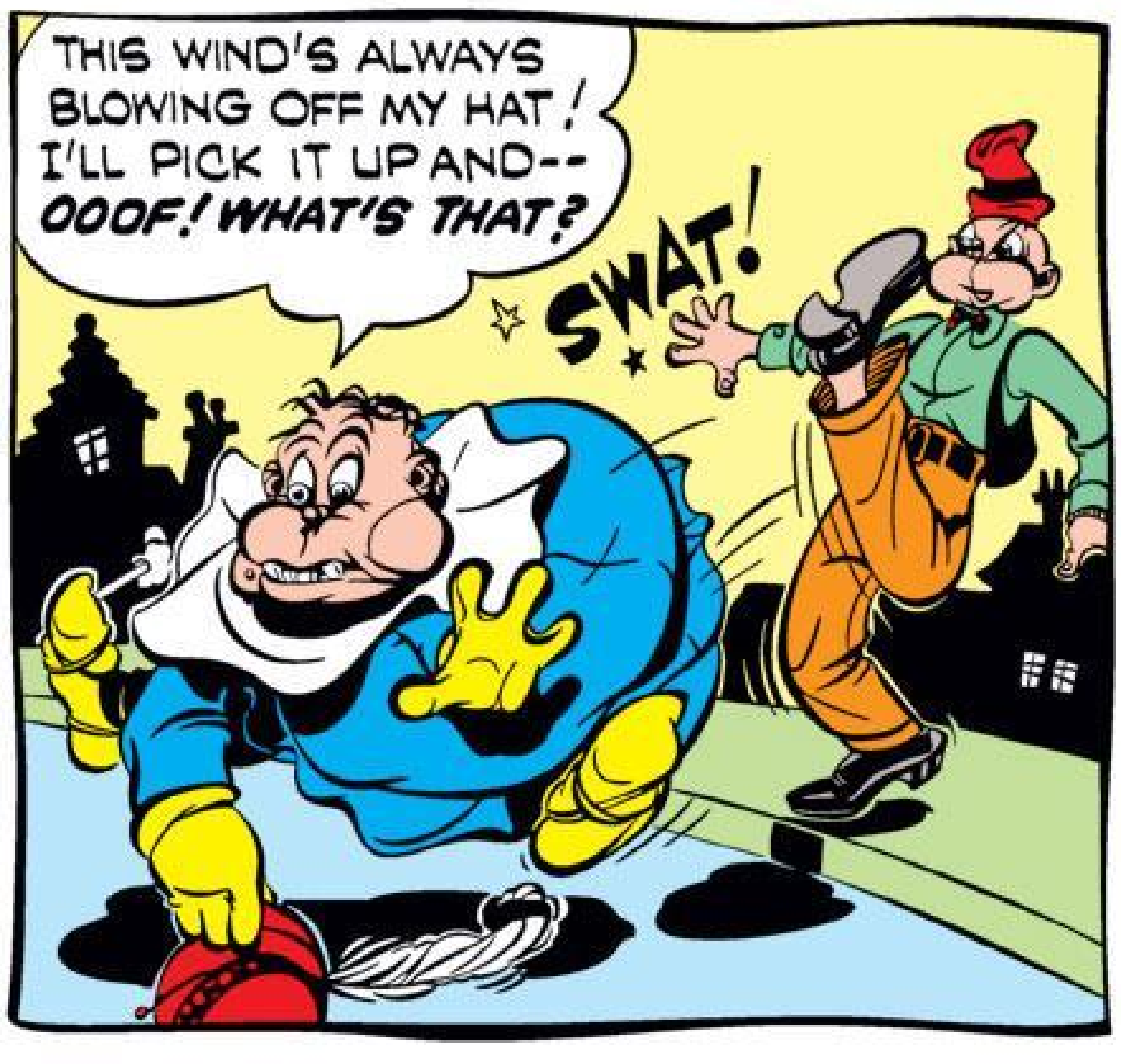

HOORAY, HOORAY! I'M GETTING AWAY!--OW!
YEOW! WHAT HAPPENED NOW?

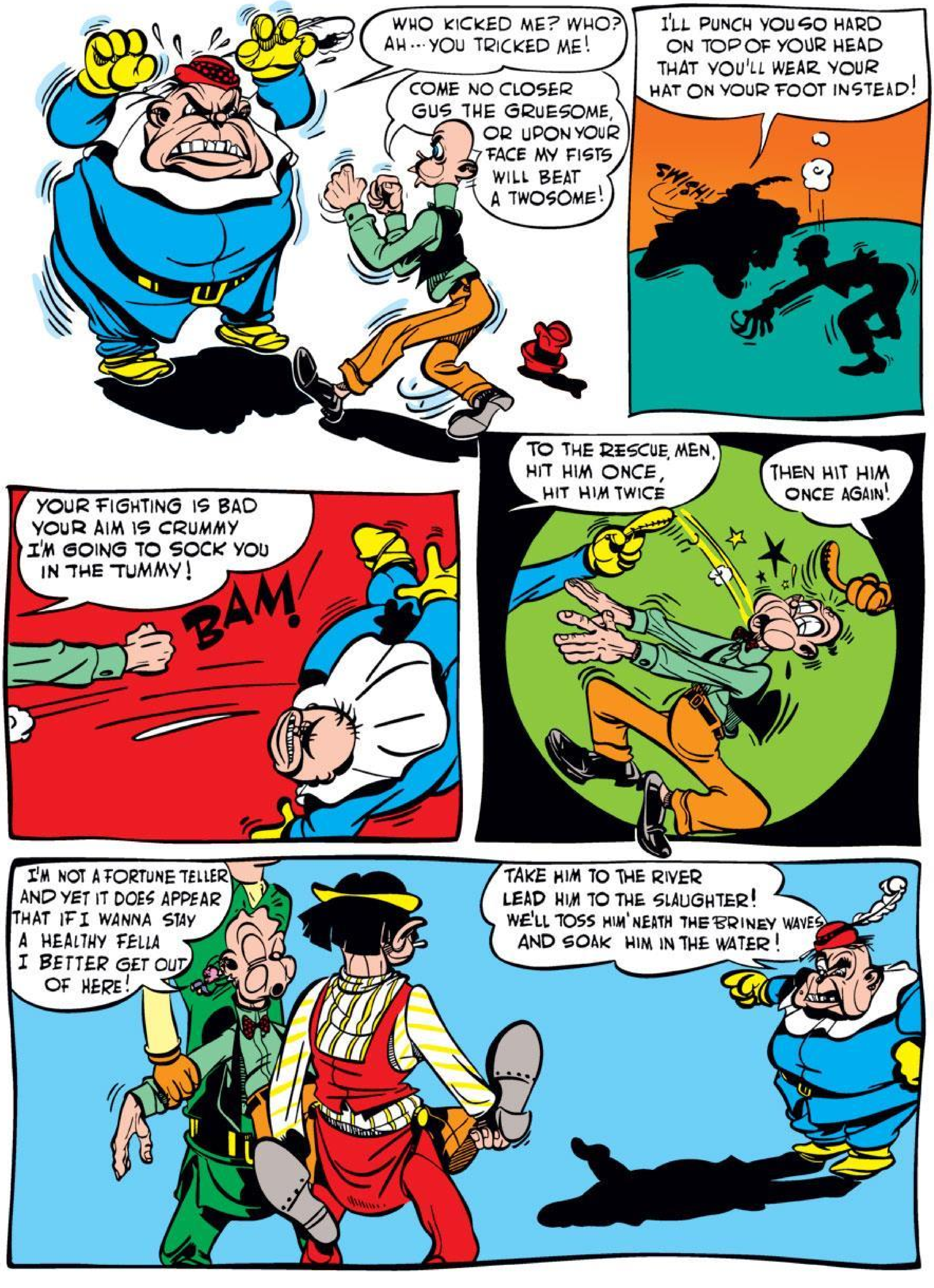

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN AND CALL ME A SHRIMP! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU, LITTLE IMP!
JEFF! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE GUS AND HIS GANG ARE AFTER ME!

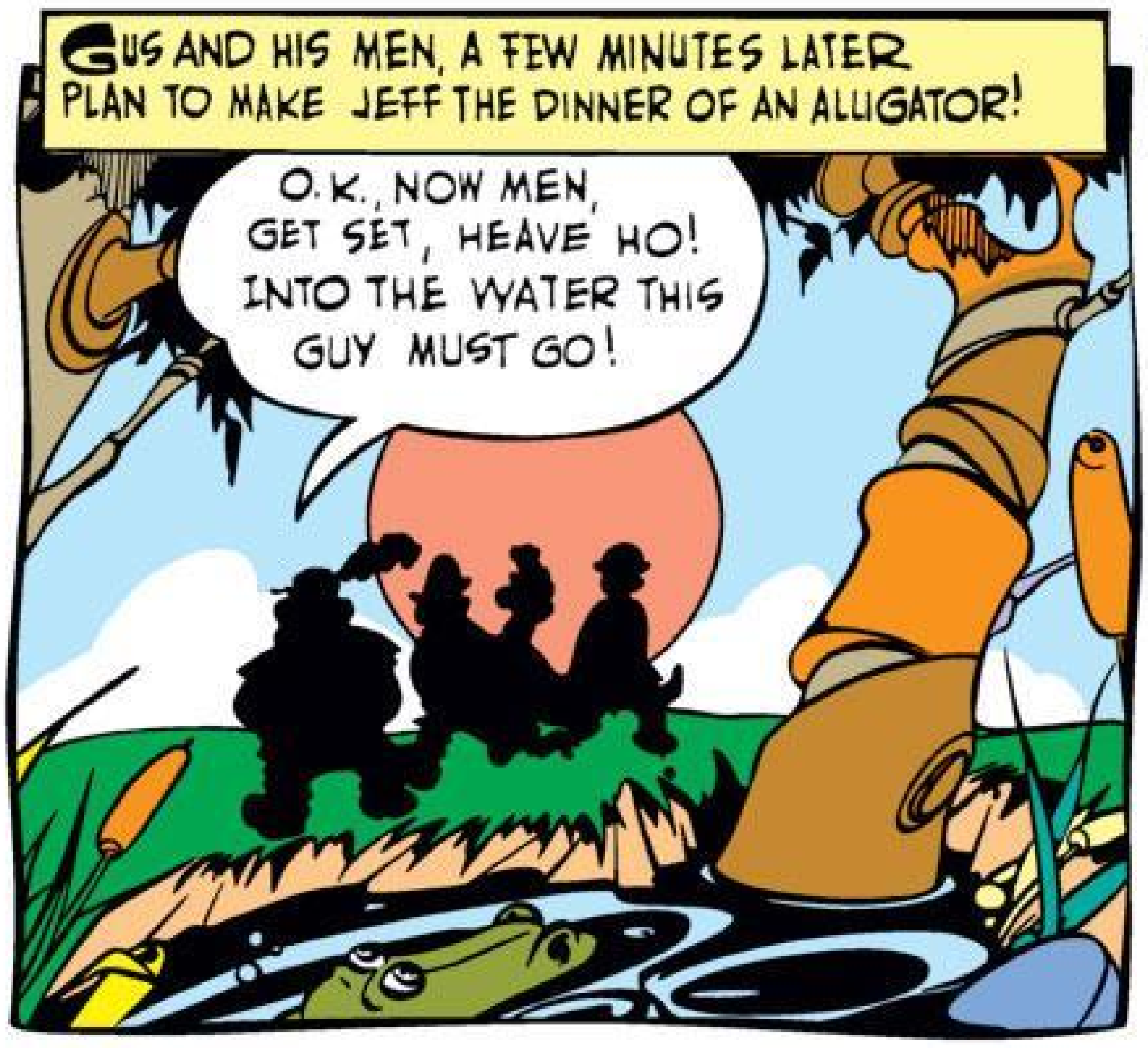

HOP IN MY EAR DON'T WHISTLE OR GROAN--WE'LL MAKE GUS WISH HE HAD LEFT US ALONE!

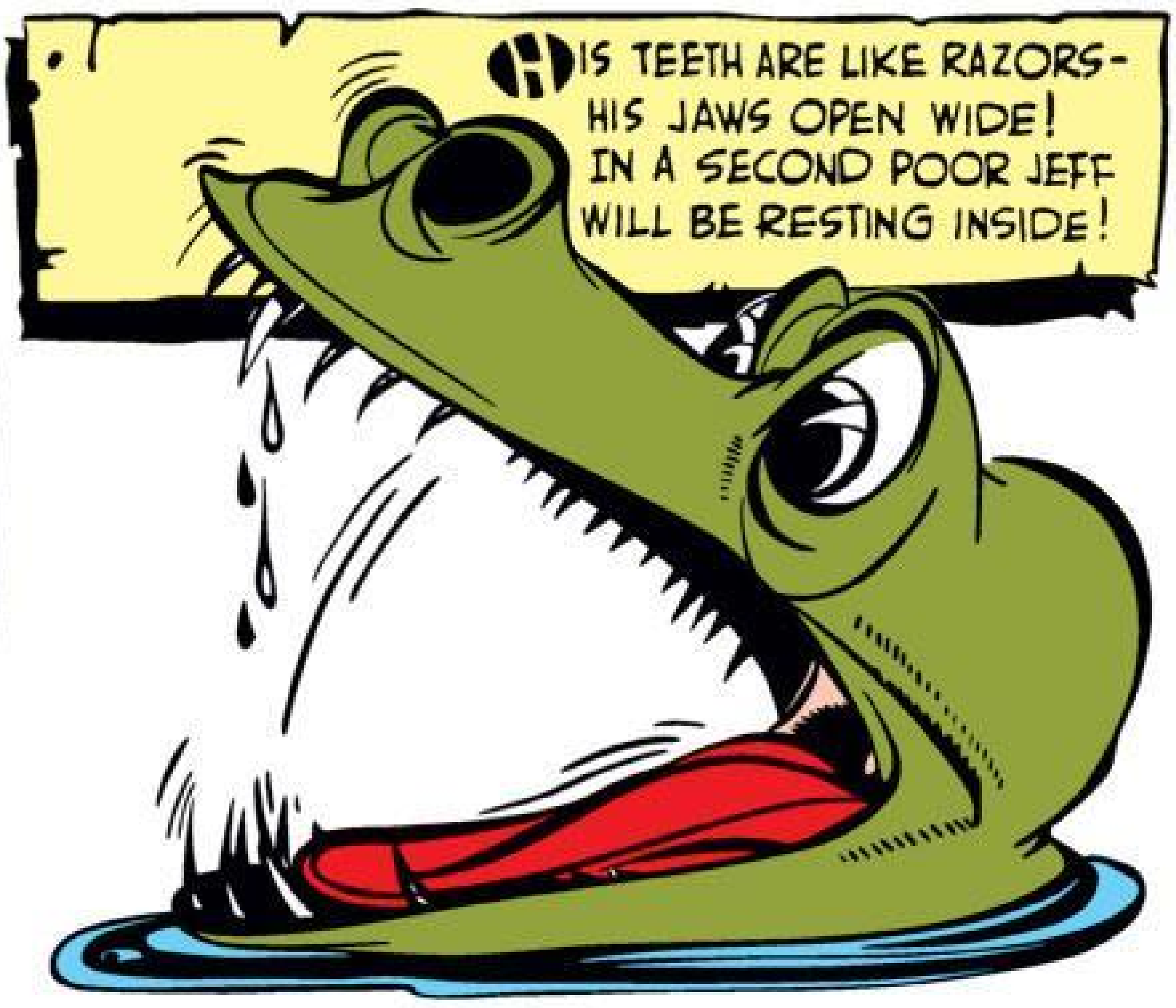

WHERE DID HE GO?
I DON'T KNOW!
HE ISN'T HERE HE ISN'T THERE--HE VANISHED RIGHT INTO THIN AIR!

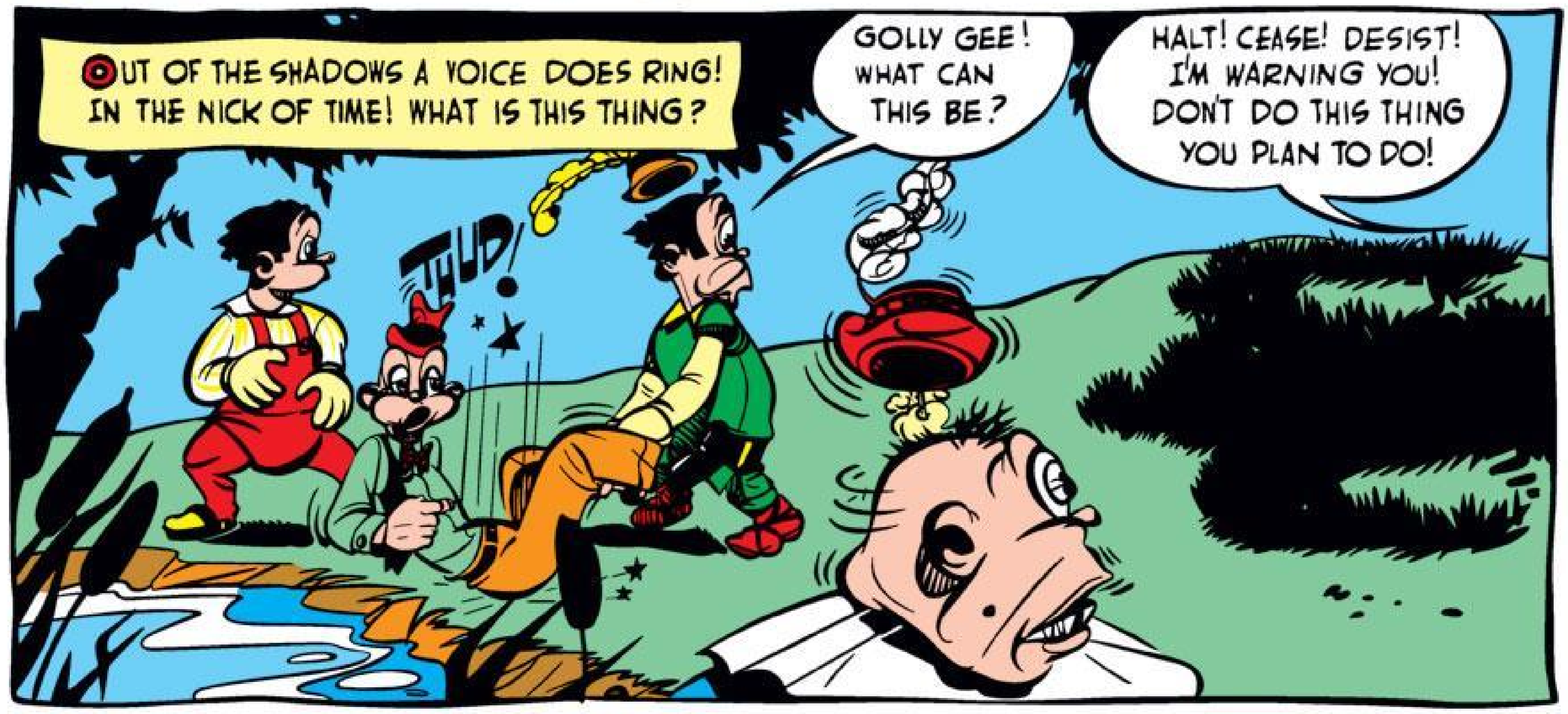

GUS ISN'T LOOKING BUT LOOK WHAT'S COOKING!

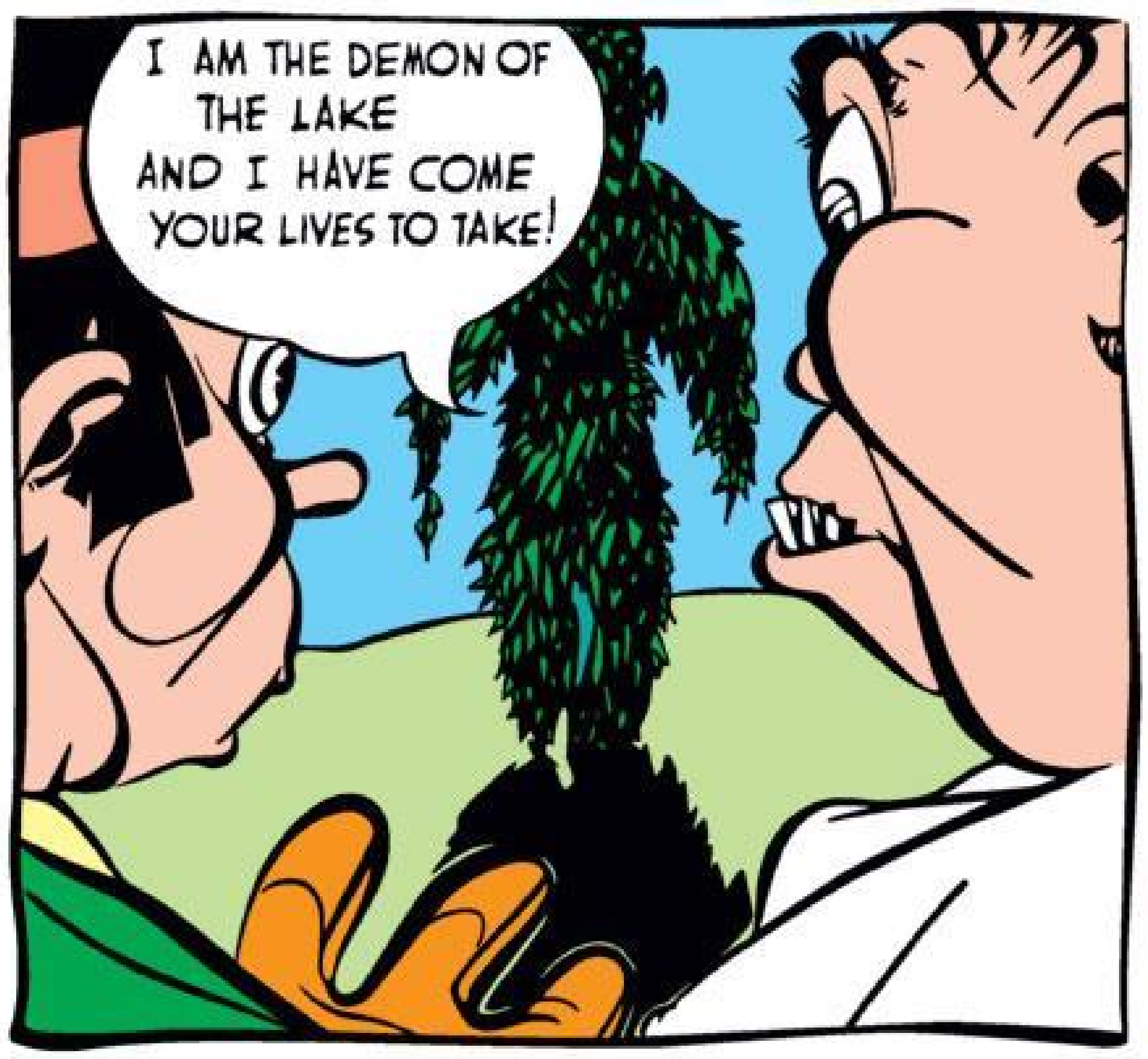

THIS WIND'S ALWAYS BLOWING OFF MY HAT! I'LL PICK IT UP AND--OOOF! WHAT'S THAT?
SWAT!

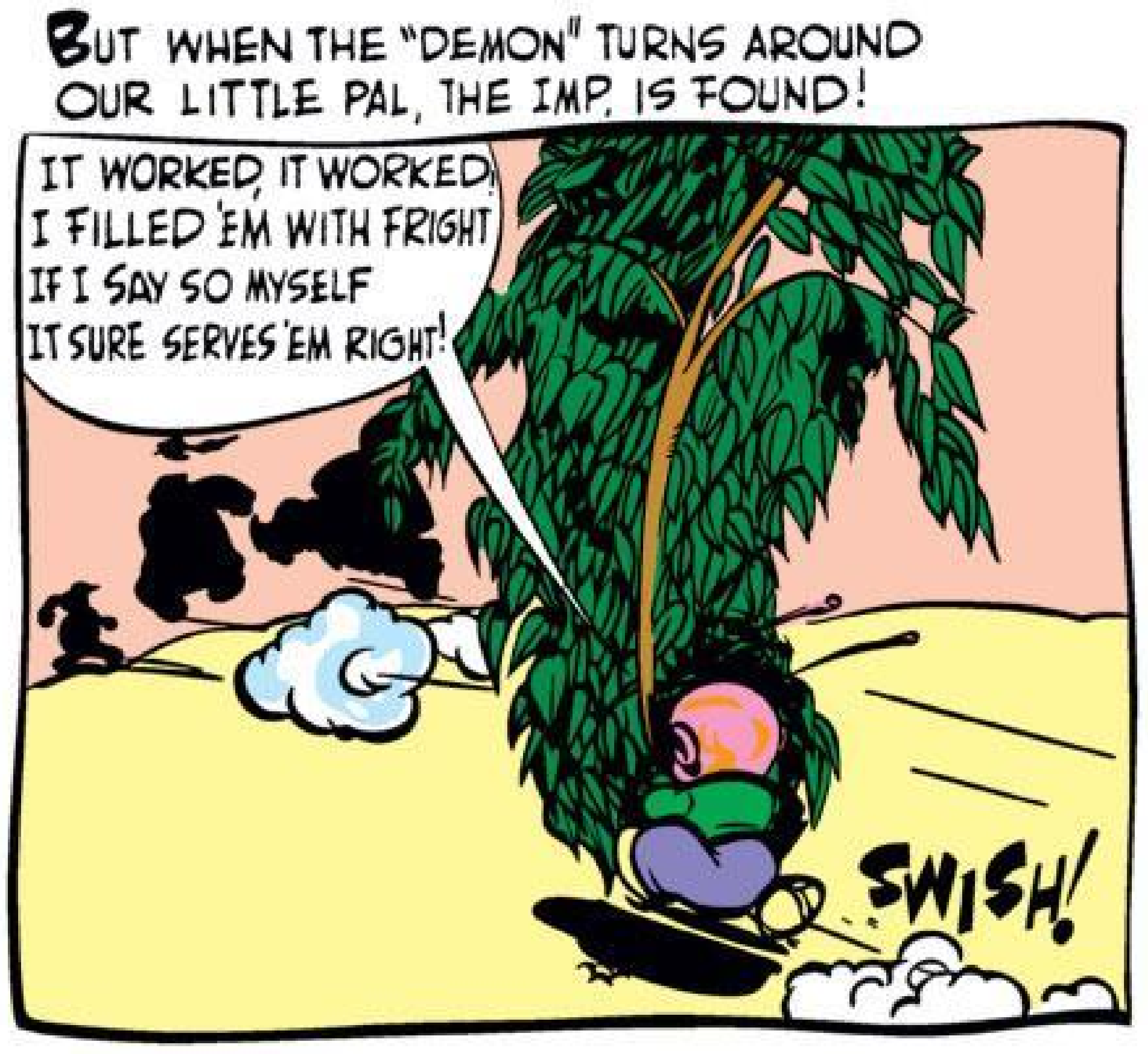

WHO KICKED ME? WHO? AH... YOU TRICKED ME!
COME NO CLOSER GUS THE GRUESOME, OR UPON YOUR FACE MY FISTS WILL BEAT A TWOSOME!
I'LL PUNCH YOU SO HARD ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD THAT YOU'LL WEAR YOUR HAT ON YOUR FOOT INSTEAD!
SWISH!
YOUR FIGHTING IS BAD YOUR AIM IS CRUMMY I'M GOING TO SOCK YOU IN THE TUMMY!
BAM!
TO THE RESCUE, MEN, HIT HIM ONCE, HIT HIM TWICE
THEN HIT HIM ONCE AGAIN!
I'M NOT A FORTUNE TELLER AND YET IT DOES APPEAR THAT IF I WANNA STAY A HEALTHY FELLA I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
TAKE HIM TO THE RIVER LEAD HIM TO THE SLAUGHTER! WE'LL TOSS HIM 'NEATH THE BRINEY WAVES AND SOAK HIM IN THE WATER!

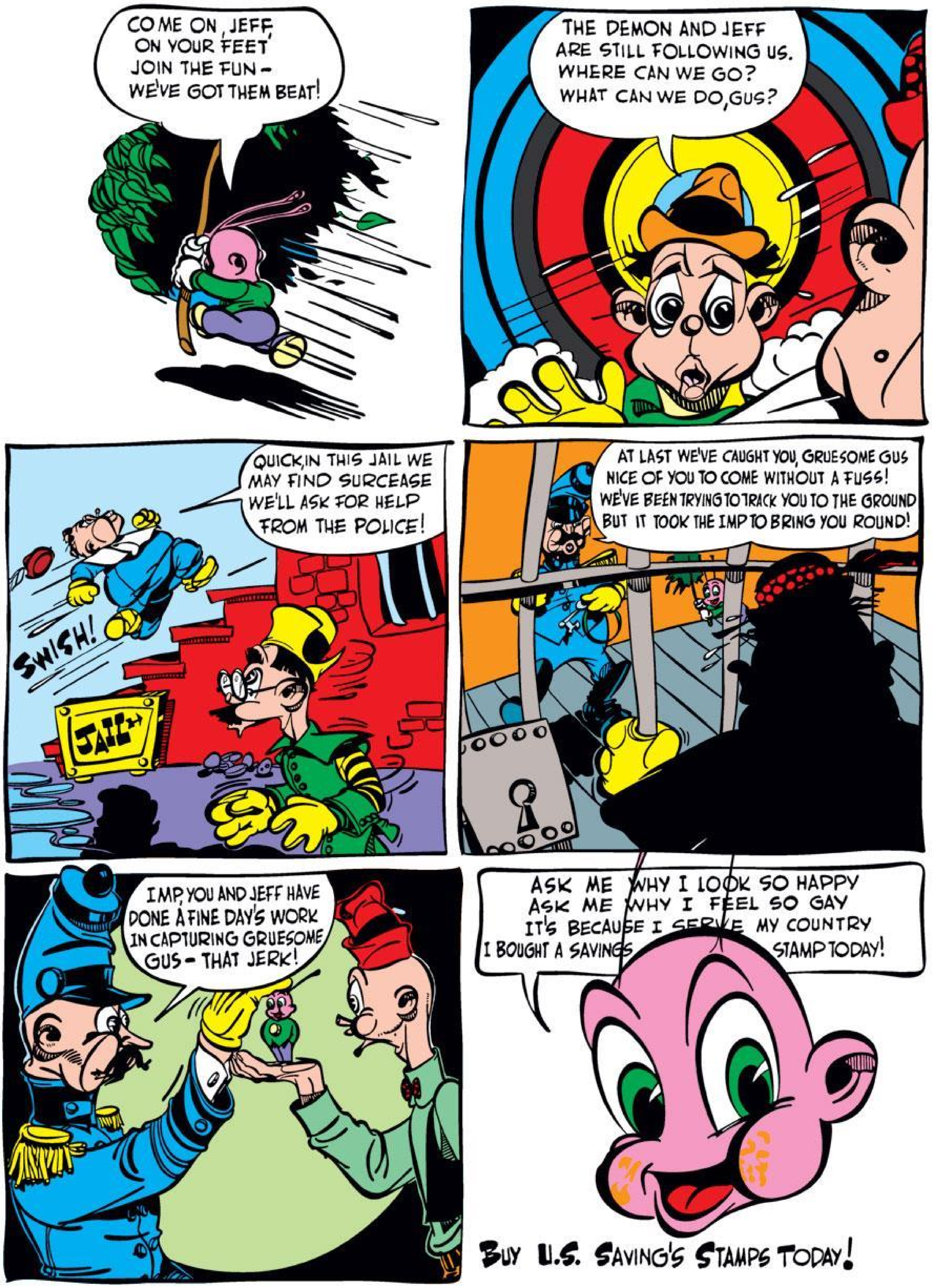

GUS AND HIS MEN, A FEW MINUTES LATER PLAN TO MAKE JEFF THE DINNER OF AN ALLIGATOR!
O.K., NOW MEN, GET SET, HEAVE HO! INTO THE WATER THIS GUY MUST GO!


HIS TEETH ARE LIKE RAZORS- HIS JAWS OPEN WIDE! IN A SECOND POOR JEFF WILL BE RESTING INSIDE!


OUT OF THE SHADOWS A VOICE DOES RING! IN THE NICK OF TIME! WHAT IS THIS THING?
GOLLY GEE! WHAT CAN THIS BE?
HALT! CEASE! DESIST! I'M WARNING YOU! DON'T DO THIS THING YOU PLAN TO DO!
THUD!


I AM THE DEMON OF THE LAKE AND I HAVE COME YOUR LIVES TO TAKE!


BUT WHEN THE "DEMON" TURNS AROUND OUR LITTLE PAL, THE IMP, IS FOUND!
IT WORKED, IT WORKED! I FILLED 'EM WITH FRIGHT IF I SAY SO MYSELF IT SURE SERVES 'EM RIGHT!
SWISH!


COME ON, JEFF, ON YOUR FEET JOIN THE FUN - WE'VE GOT THEM BEAT!
THE DEMON AND JEFF ARE STILL FOLLOWING US. WHERE CAN WE GO? WHAT CAN WE DO, GUS?
QUICK, IN THIS JAIL WE MAY FIND SURCEASE WE'LL ASK FOR HELP FROM THE POLICE!
SWISH!
JAIL
AT LAST WE'VE CAUGHT YOU, GRUESOME GUS NICE OF YOU TO COME WITHOUT A FUSS! WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO TRACK YOU TO THE GROUND BUT IT TOOK THE IMP TO BRING YOU ROUND!
IMP, YOU AND JEFF HAVE DONE A FINE DAY'S WORK IN CAPTURING GRUESOME GUS - THAT JERK!
ASK ME WHY I LOOK SO HAPPY
ASK ME WHY I FEEL SO GAY
IT'S BECAUSE I SERVE MY COUNTRY
I BOUGHT A SAVINGS STAMP TODAY!
BUY U.S. SAVING'S STAMPS TODAY!

THE COMMANDOS!

The famous Commandos were making attacks on the coast of German-occupied Norway, and with great success! News reports of these effective thrusts against the enemy reached the Empire forces in Malaya, and cheered the men. But there was one among them who did more than cheer the good news with roaring shouts, as his comrades did. He was doing a great deal of thinking to himself, and finally made a decision.

Captain Clive of the Australian forces in Malaya had made up his mind to organize a band of Commandos here in the East, to strike at the enemy at isolated points and harass him wherever and whenever possible! Clive's suggestion was greeted with approval, but the problem was to select the right men for the difficult task. It was like asking a man to volunteer for a duty which was fraught with grave danger; a task where a man was lucky if he returned to his own lines alive!

But the young Captain knew the caliber of his men, soldiers who had already been under heavy fire for months! Clive spoke to the assembled troops.

"You've all heard what the Commandos have done in Europe. They've made raids on enemy lines and stations, captured prisoners and destroyed vital supplies which might have been used against us! These nuisance raids have proved their value time and time again!"

Captain Clive hesitated before continuing. He wondered if his plan would work out after all. How many men *would* want to leave the comparative safety of their strong positions, and venture out in the midst of the enemy, where Death lurked behind every tree, every stone!

"Men, I'm organizing a Commando group right here among us to play hide and seek with the enemy and make things generally uncomfortable for him! You all know the dangers involved, so I don't have to tell you what we'll be facing out there! But at least we'll know that we've accomplished something big, important, effective in wearing the foe down! Well, I've said my piece. Now . . . who'll volunteer for the Commandos?"

There was a sudden rush as hundreds of men in uniform clamored to be taken in as members of the band. The Captain need have had no doubts that he would get men for his group of Commandos! He chose just thirty men to be under his command, and ordered that other bands be formed among the remaining volunteers.

And so they were ready. The Commandos were set to make the trek through perilous jungles and contact the enemy! In the misty morning air, before the rest of the forces were awake, thirty men followed their leader into the paths of the surrounding jungles. No words were spoken, no heavy tramping of feet could be heard. These men carried no more equipment than was necessary. For hours they made the trek along winding, untrimmed paths which only wild beasts had traversed before them. Somewhere in that jungle, other bands of men, numbering the same amount, were treking along other paths toward a rendezvous behind the enemy lines.

A hot tropical sun beat down on this band under Captain Clive by the time they reached their destination. They sat around to rest, while guards were on the lookout for either Japs on patrol, or their own men who were to meet them there. The young Captain himself stood watch with a few men.

Suddenly, Clive lifted his hand in a gesture of warning. All eyes were turned to watch him as he stood motionless, apparently listening for some sound to become clearer and loudor. Then all the men heard it!

The band lay flat on the ground. All except Captain Clive, that is; for he had reached the nearest tree, and was climbing up it as fast as any native of these regions could do it! Way up high, Clive peered into the near distance. He saw men in uniform, short dark-faced men! They were talking loudly and confidently, not aware that a small but gallant band of Empire troops were nearby!

From his lofty perch atop the tree, the Captain signalled to his men below, whose eyes were riveted on him. Clive indicated that they should spread out as much as possible, and take up posts behind trees or any other object which would afford them a place of concealment. In a matter of a few fast seconds, the Allied soldiers were hidden in the corners of the jungle. Captain Clive himself staid atop the tree. His men knew that when he would give the signal, then they would attack, not a moment before!

A band of Japs were coming closer. Clive could see every expression of their evil faces as they laughed and joked. Carefully, Clive removed his pistol from its holster. He singled out one man in the group who seemed to be more or less of a leader among these Japs. That was the man to down first!

"Bang!" A shot re-echoed throughout the jungle! Clive had fired, and he had *not* missed his mark. The Jap dropped . . . he was Dead! So sudden and unexpected was the shot, that he had died with an evil smile still on his face! The other Japs were frozen in their tracks! But *they* were not smiling!

A staccato of shots rent the air. The first shots downed several of the Japs. They tried to escape the guns in front of them by turning back to seek cover. But then a succession of shots came from the rear too! Then they came from all sides! They were surrounded and trapped!

Too late, they shouldered their rifles and fired blindly into the surrounding jungle growth. But they couldn't hit what they couldn't see! A steady stream of bullets tore through their bodies, and in a few minutes time, the whole band had been annihilated!

Captain Clive gave the signal to cease firing. Might as well save as much ammunition as possible! The Commandos now gathered together to exchange laughs of triumph. They had done their job well. Captain Clive was gratified by this first success of his band.

Later, the other bands of Commandos arrived at the meeting place, and were surprised to see that this band had already encountered the enemy and had wiped them out! But now that they were all together, the young Captain gave them orders for their next engagement. Wiping out enemy forces was important enough, but the Commandos had another sort of a job to do; that is, to cripple supply bases and destroy equipment of the enemy! And that was just what they were going to do next.

This meeting spot was not far from a main motor road which was being used by the Japs as a supply line. Even now, trucks were plying that road, carrying war materials to the enemy lines a few miles ahead. The objective was to be wiped out as completely as possible!

Again the Commandos separated into bands of thirty men, as they once more entered the jungle paths, headed in the direction of the main road. The only sign they left behind them that they had been there was a troop of dead Japs!

An hour of marching, and the Commandos under Captain Clive reached their destination. Peering out through the entanglement of bushes alongside the highway, they spotted a long caravan of trucks headed deeper into the Jap lines. These were enemy supply columns all right; no mistake about that!

As before, the men waited for the Captain to give the signal for concerted attack. Clive wanted to give the other bands of Commandos enough time to get into position along the road. Minutes passed, as the men clenched their fists in anticipation, and kept their eyes peeled on the column of trucks which was passing.

Suddenly, the Captain reached into his pack and drew forth a hand grenade. The moment had come for action by the Commandos. They were facing a superior force of Japs, but they knew that would happen before they volunteered for the Commandos. What they lacked in numbers, they made up for in gallantry and strategy

"BOOM!" Clive had hurled his grenade onto the highway, and a truck was split in two. At that moment, many more grenades were tossed under trucks, and all manner of war supplies soon littered the road. Boom followed Boom, and Japs littered the road with their supplies! The element of surprise had worked in the Commandos' favor, and all was confusion among the enemy!

From various points of ambush, the bands of Commandos were striking with mad fury. Those trucks which contained gun powder went up in a terrific blast which shook the trees behind which the British soldiers were concealed. Rifle shots followed the use of grenades, as both Japs and the British forces fired at each other. The Japs had taken cover behind overturned trucks, and were firing just as blindly and hopelessly as their fellow Japs had done in the jungles an hour before. A steady clatter of shots rang out that hot afternoon, and when it finally ceased, an entire Jap supply column had been devastated and its crew and guardians annihilated. Not a scrap of material was left in that wreckage which could be used in any way by the enemy.

But before they could retire into the wilderness and retrace their steps to their own lines, the Commandos had one more task to do here. With a vengeance, they removed small axes from their packs, and began to chop down the trees which lined the road. The felled trees were spread across the highway. The object was twofold. First, to hinder the foe's forces of re-enforcements which would probably be coming along this way soon; secondly, to leave the road more open to view from the sky, so that British Empire Airmen could better spot moving columns on the road and bomb them to kingdom come!

For hours they worked, unmindful of the dead Japs who lay all about them. One became hardened to that, when they had witnessed more terrible and more deadly battle on the battlefield. No one could have pity for a band of sneaking, stabbers-in-the-back!

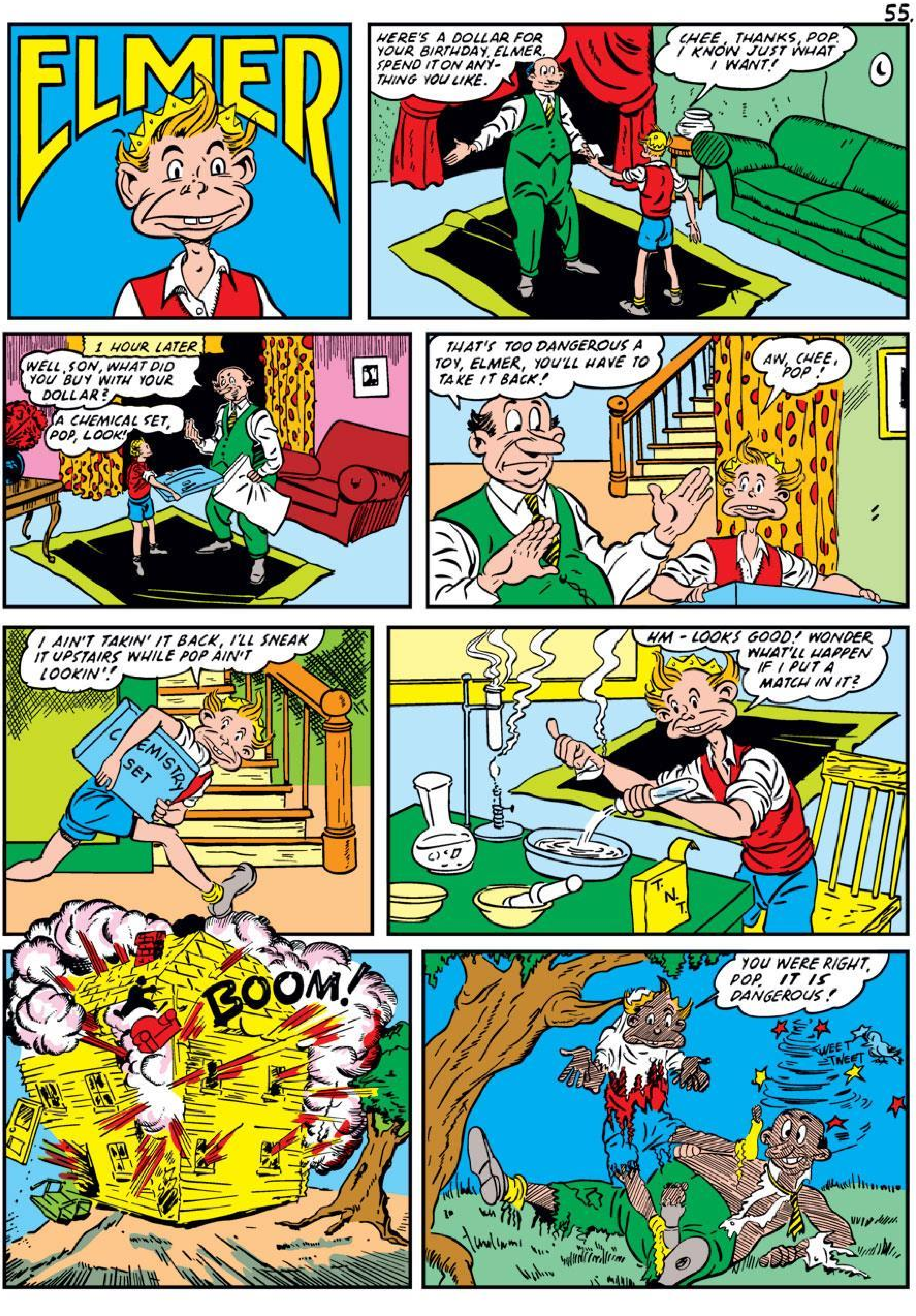
At last their task was done. With a final order from their Captain, the bands of Commandos split up again and penetrated the jungle growth. They had to make the same perilous trek through the enemy lines, ever on the alert for scouting patrols. It was easier to cross *into* enemy lines, than to get out of them! With caution and silence, the Commandos marched for hours. They were weary from their recent fighting, but not one of them would admit it!

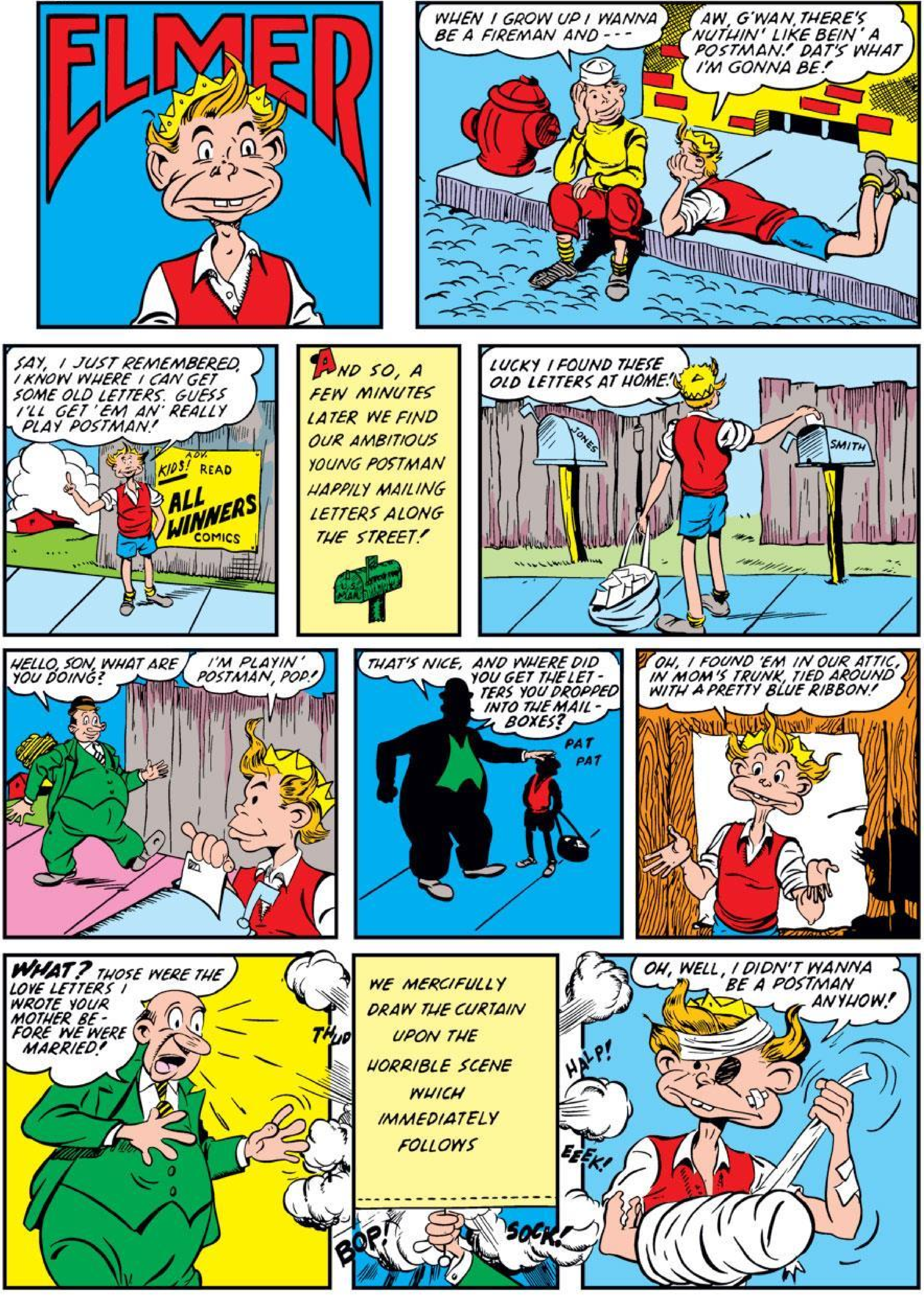
As the dawn of a new day broke over Malaya, the several bands of Commandos walked into their own sector. This morning, they were met by their comrades who had remained behind when they left on their perilous mission. These Commandos had left their lines the morning before in deadly silence. But their return was greeted with shouts of joy, as the Commandos stepped into view. Their buddies crowded around them and heard all the news!

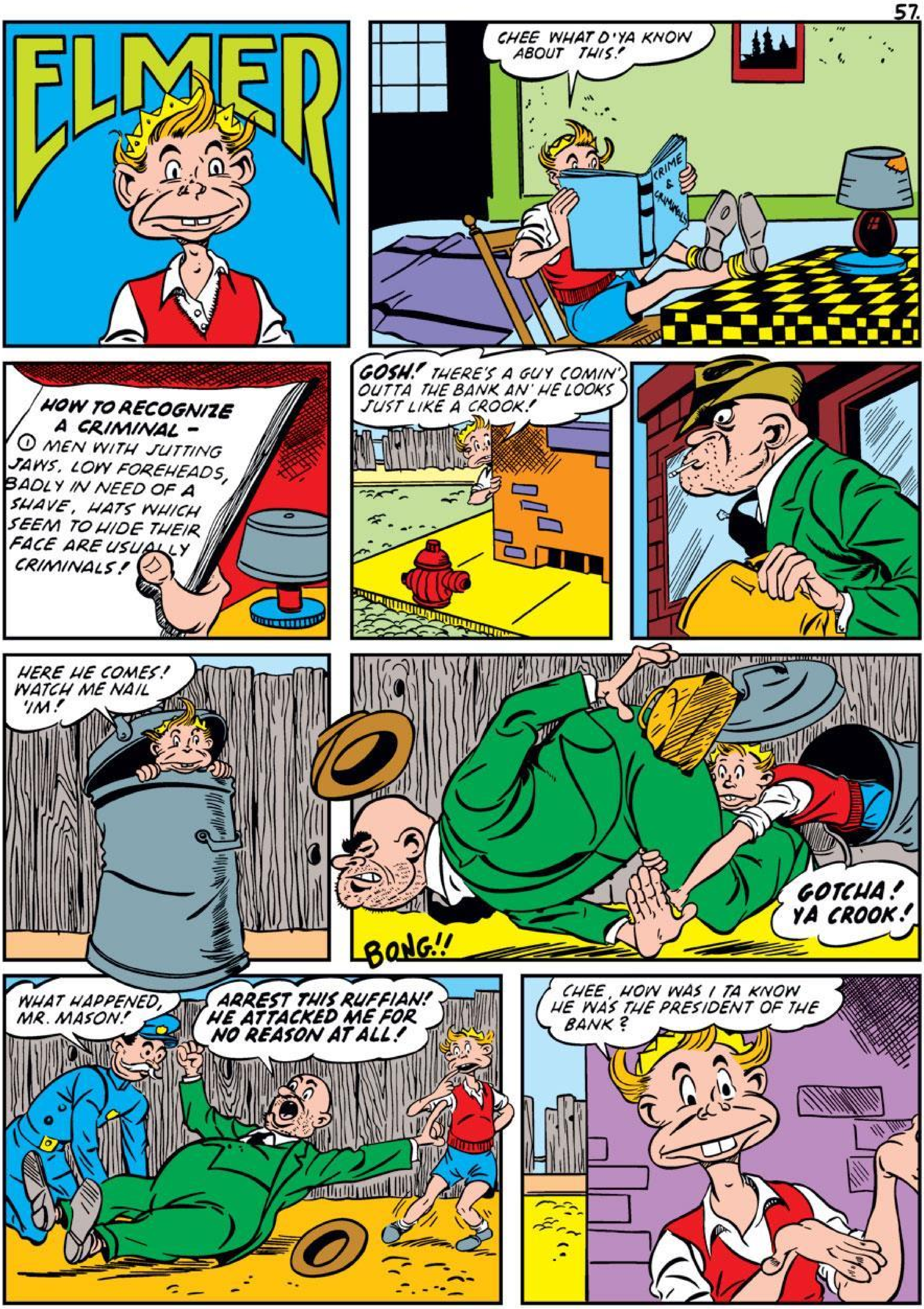
But Captain Clive left the side of his comrades and made his way to his commanding officer. Their eyes met. The Commander said nothing, but pride for his Captain was clearly expressed in his eyes.

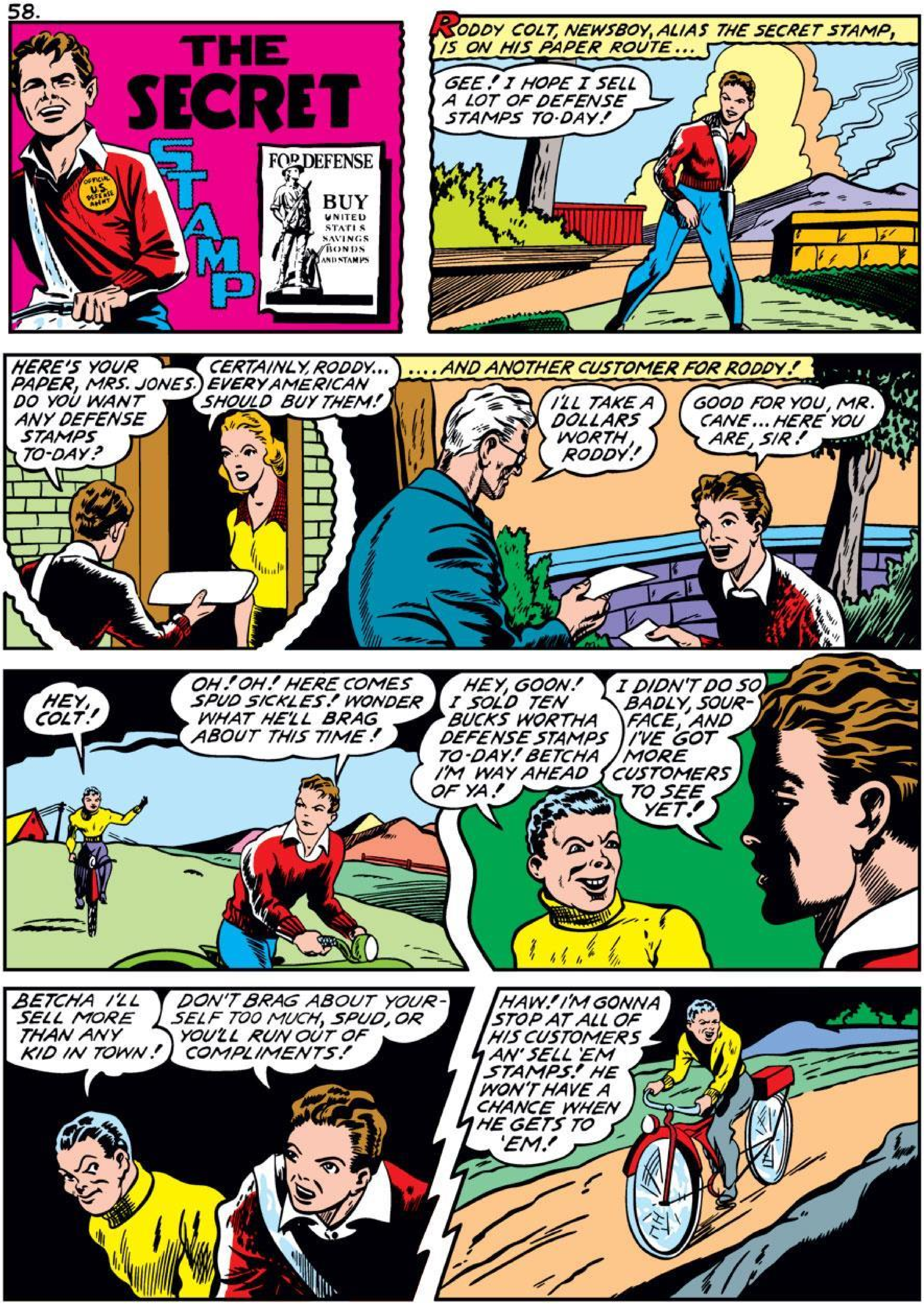
As for Captain Clive, he spoke but a few words, for nothing more had to be said at such a dramatic and triumphant moment!

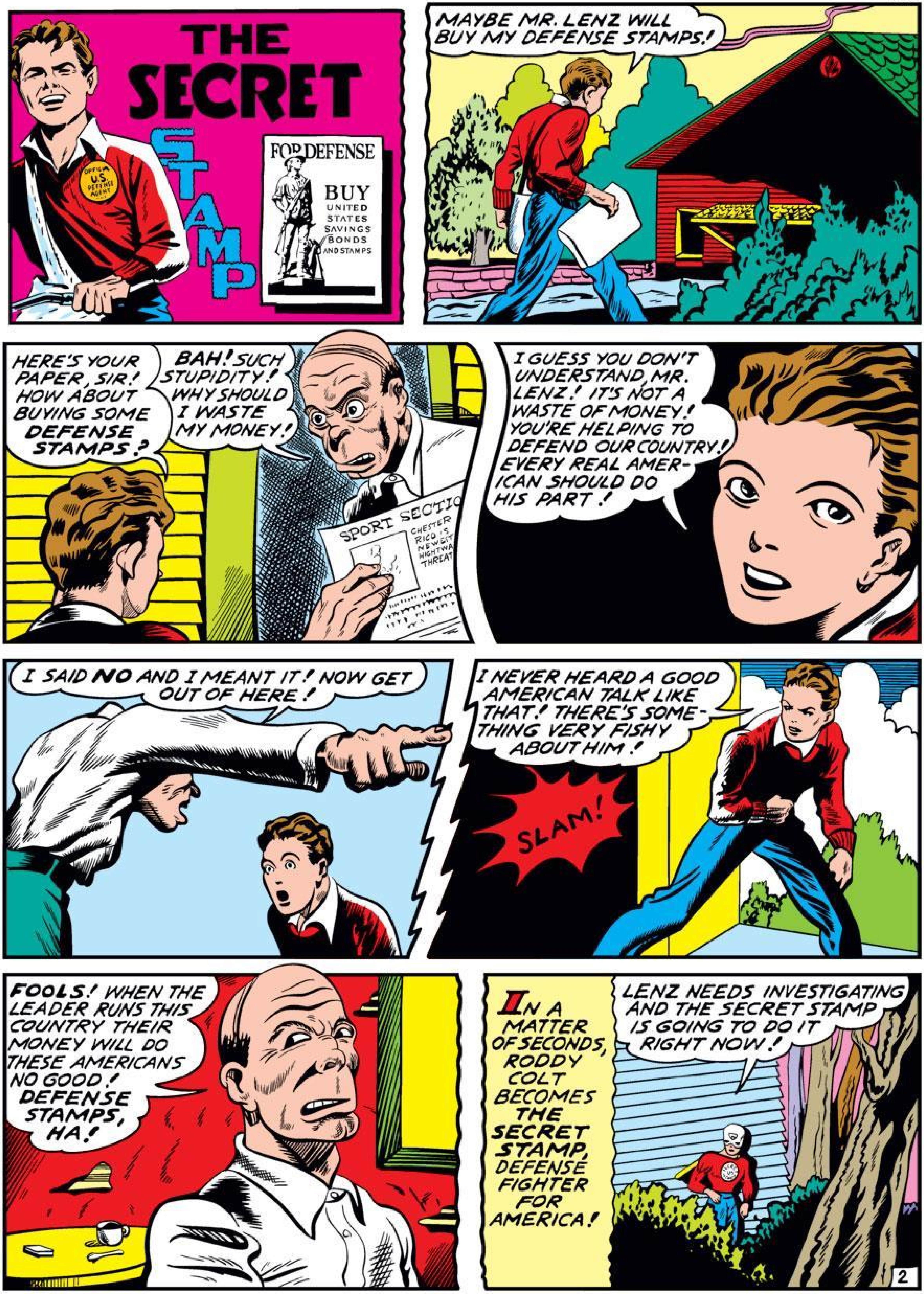
"Objective destroyed, Sir!"

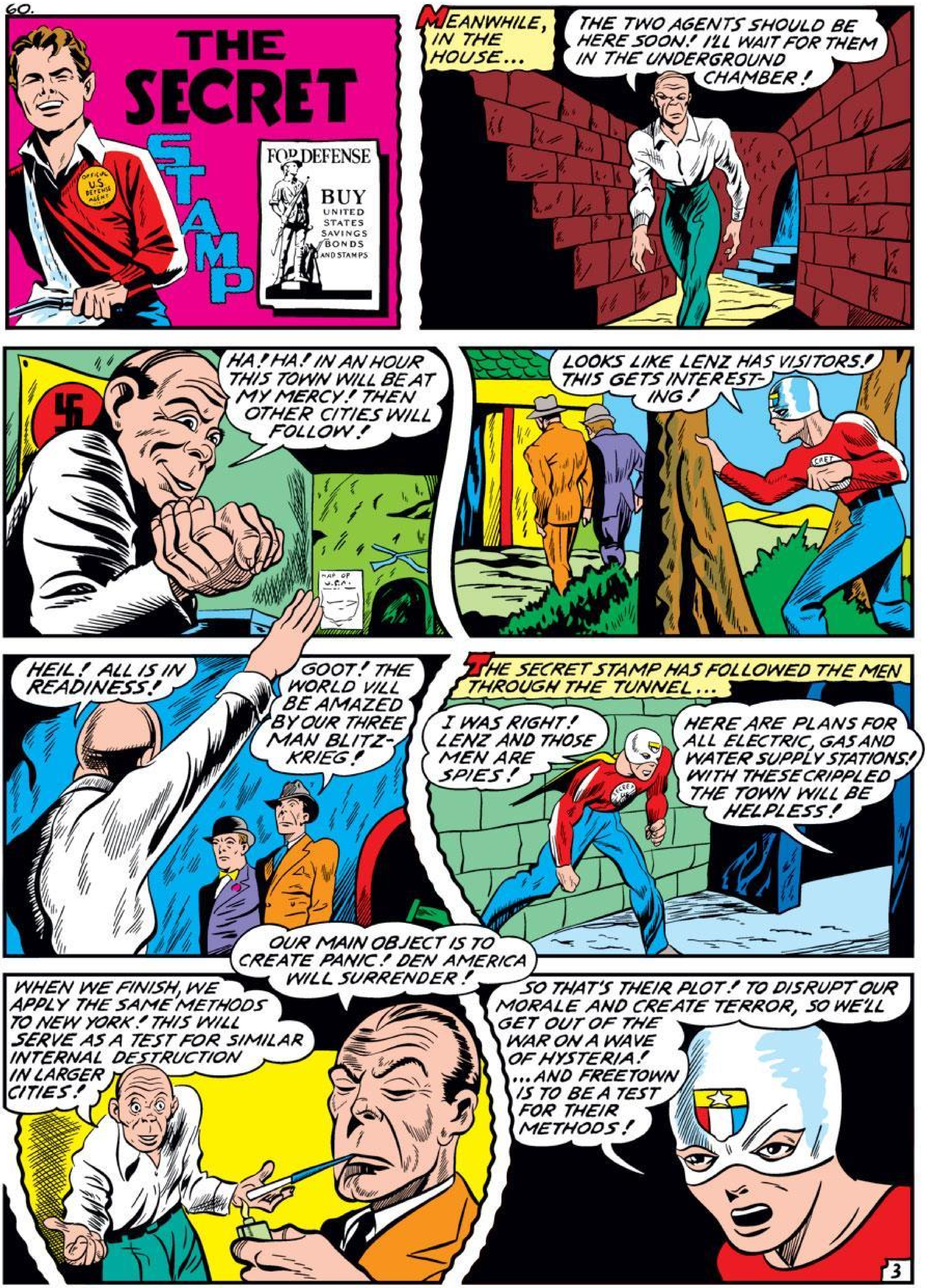

ELMER
HERE'S A DOLLAR FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, ELMER. SPEND IT ON ANYTHING YOU LIKE.
CHEE, THANKS, POP. I KNOW JUST WHAT I WANT!
1 HOUR LATER
WELL, SON, WHAT DID YOU BUY WITH YOUR DOLLAR?
A CHEMICAL SET, POP, LOOK!
THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS A TOY, ELMER, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK!
AW, CHEE, POP!
I AIN'T TAKIN' IT BACK, I'LL SNEAK IT UPSTAIRS WHILE POP AIN'T LOOKIN'!
CHEMISTRY SET
HM - LOOKS GOOD! WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF I PUT A MATCH IN IT?
T.N.T.
BOOM!
YOU WERE RIGHT, POP, IT IS DANGEROUS!
TWEET TWEET


ELMER
WHEN I GROW UP I WANNA BE A FIREMAN AND - - -
AW, G'WAN, THERE'S NUTHIN' LIKE BEIN' A POSTMAN! DAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA BE!
SAY, I JUST REMEMBERED, I KNOW WHERE I CAN GET SOME OLD LETTERS. GUESS I'LL GET 'EM AN' REALLY PLAY POSTMAN!
ADV. KIDS! READ ALL WINNERS COMICS
AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER WE FIND OUR AMBITIOUS YOUNG POSTMAN HAPPILY MAILING LETTERS ALONG THE STREET!
U.S. MAIL
LUCKY I FOUND THESE OLD LETTERS AT HOME!
JONES
SMITH
HELLO, SON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M PLAYIN' POSTMAN, POP!
THAT'S NICE, AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE LETTERS YOU DROPPED INTO THE MAILBOXES?
PAT PAT
OH, I FOUND 'EM IN OUR ATTIC, IN MOM'S TRUNK, TIED AROUND WITH A PRETTY BLUE RIBBON!
WHAT? THOSE WERE THE LOVE LETTERS I WROTE YOUR MOTHER BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED!
THUD
WE MERCIFULLY DRAW THE CURTAIN UPON THE HORRIBLE SCENE WHICH IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWS
BOP!
SOCK!
HALP!
EEEK!
OH, WELL, I DIDN'T WANNA BE A POSTMAN ANYHOW!

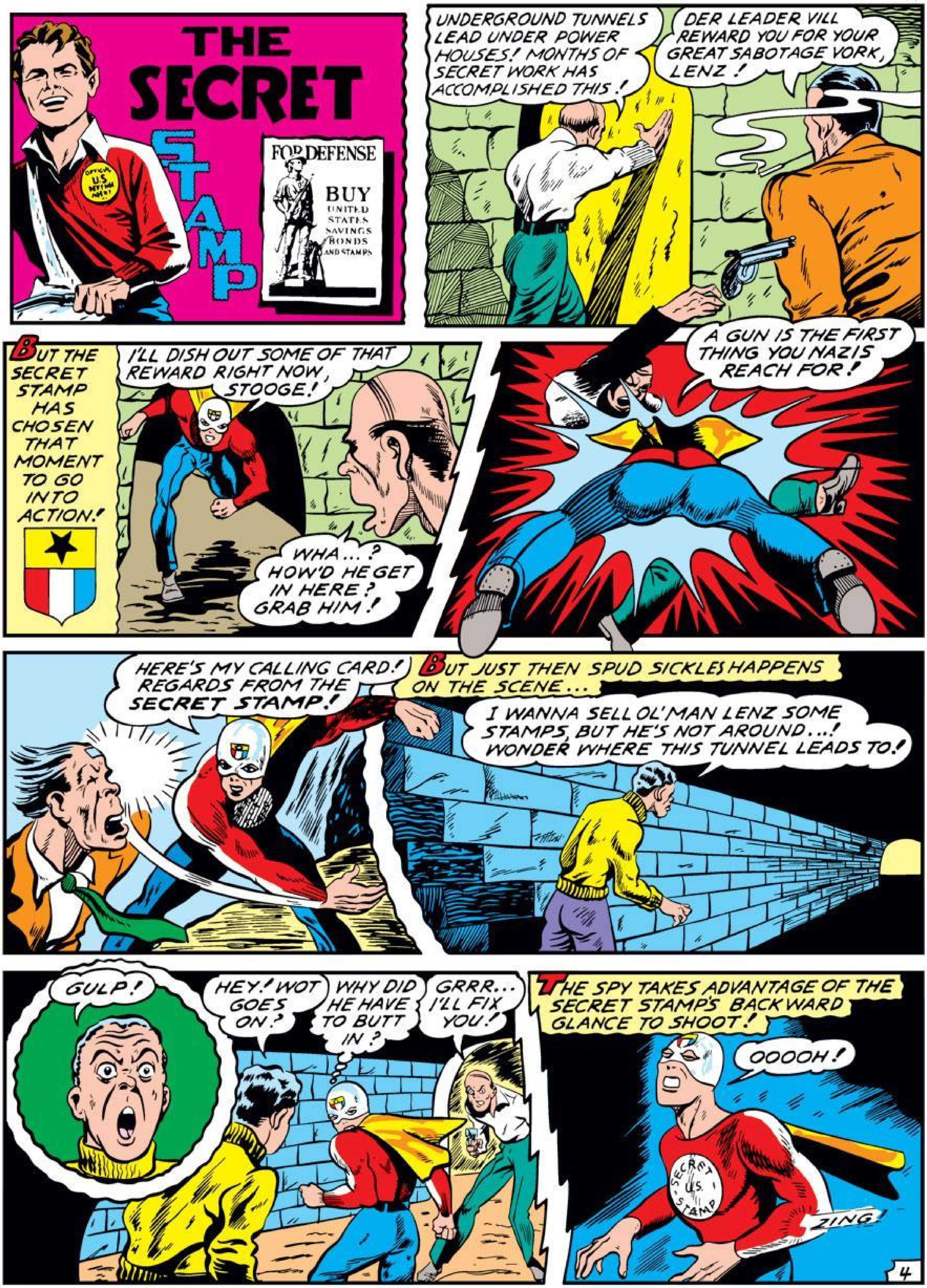

ELMER
CHEE WHAT D'YA KNOW ABOUT THIS!
CRIME & CRIMINALS
HOW TO RECOGNIZE A CRIMINAL - ① MEN WITH JUTTING JAWS, LOW FOREHEADS, BADLY IN NEED OF A SHAVE, HATS WHICH SEEM TO HIDE THEIR FACE ARE USUALLY CRIMINALS!
GOSH! THERE'S A GUY COMIN' OUTTA THE BANK AN' HE LOOKS JUST LIKE A CROOK!
HERE HE COMES! WATCH ME NAIL 'IM!
BONG!!
GOTCHA! YA CROOK!
WHAT HAPPENED, MR. MASON!
ARREST THIS RUFFIAN! HE ATTACKED ME FOR NO REASON AT ALL!
CHEE, HOW WAS I TA KNOW HE WAS THE PRESIDENT OF THE BANK?

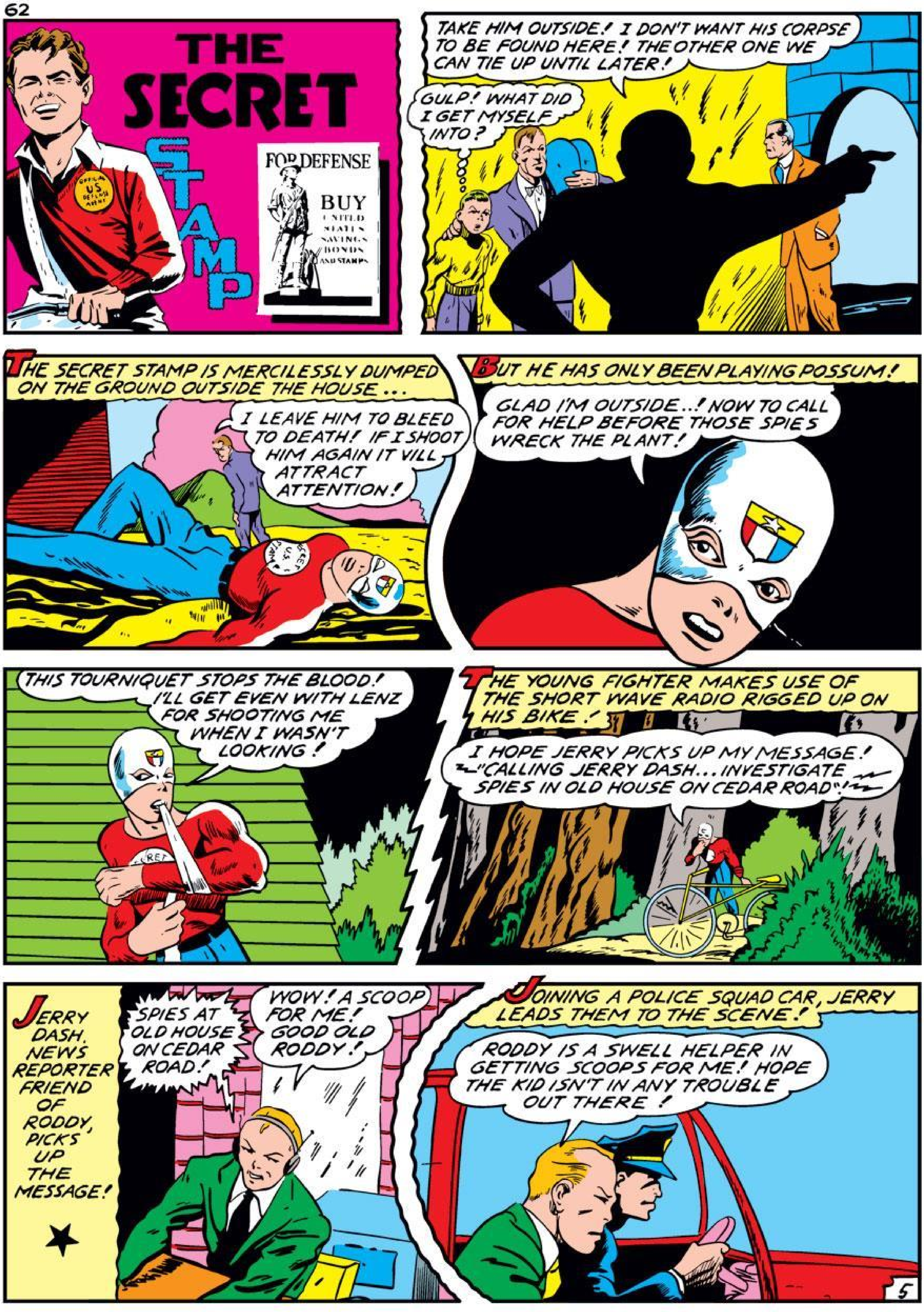

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
RODDY COLT, NEWSBOY, ALIAS THE SECRET STAMP, IS ON HIS PAPER ROUTE...
GEE! I HOPE I SELL A LOT OF DEFENSE STAMPS TO-DAY!
HERE'S YOUR PAPER, MRS. JONES. DO YOU WANT ANY DEFENSE STAMPS TO-DAY?
CERTAINLY, RODDY... EVERY AMERICAN SHOULD BUY THEM!
....AND ANOTHER CUSTOMER FOR RODDY!
I'LL TAKE A DOLLARS WORTH, RODDY!
GOOD FOR YOU, MR. CANE... HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
HEY, COLT!
OH! OH! HERE COMES SPUD SICKLES! WONDER WHAT HE'LL BRAG ABOUT THIS TIME!
HEY, GOON! I SOLD TEN BUCKS WORTHA DEFENSE STAMPS TO-DAY! BETCHA I'M WAY AHEAD OF YA!
I DIDN'T DO SO BADLY, SOUR-FACE, AND I'VE GOT MORE CUSTOMERS TO SEE YET!
BETCHA I'LL SELL MORE THAN ANY KID IN TOWN!
DON'T BRAG ABOUT YOURSELF TOO MUCH, SPUD, OR YOU'LL RUN OUT OF COMPLIMENTS!
HAW! I'M GONNA STOP AT ALL OF HIS CUSTOMERS AN' SELL 'EM STAMPS! HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE WHEN HE GETS TO 'EM!

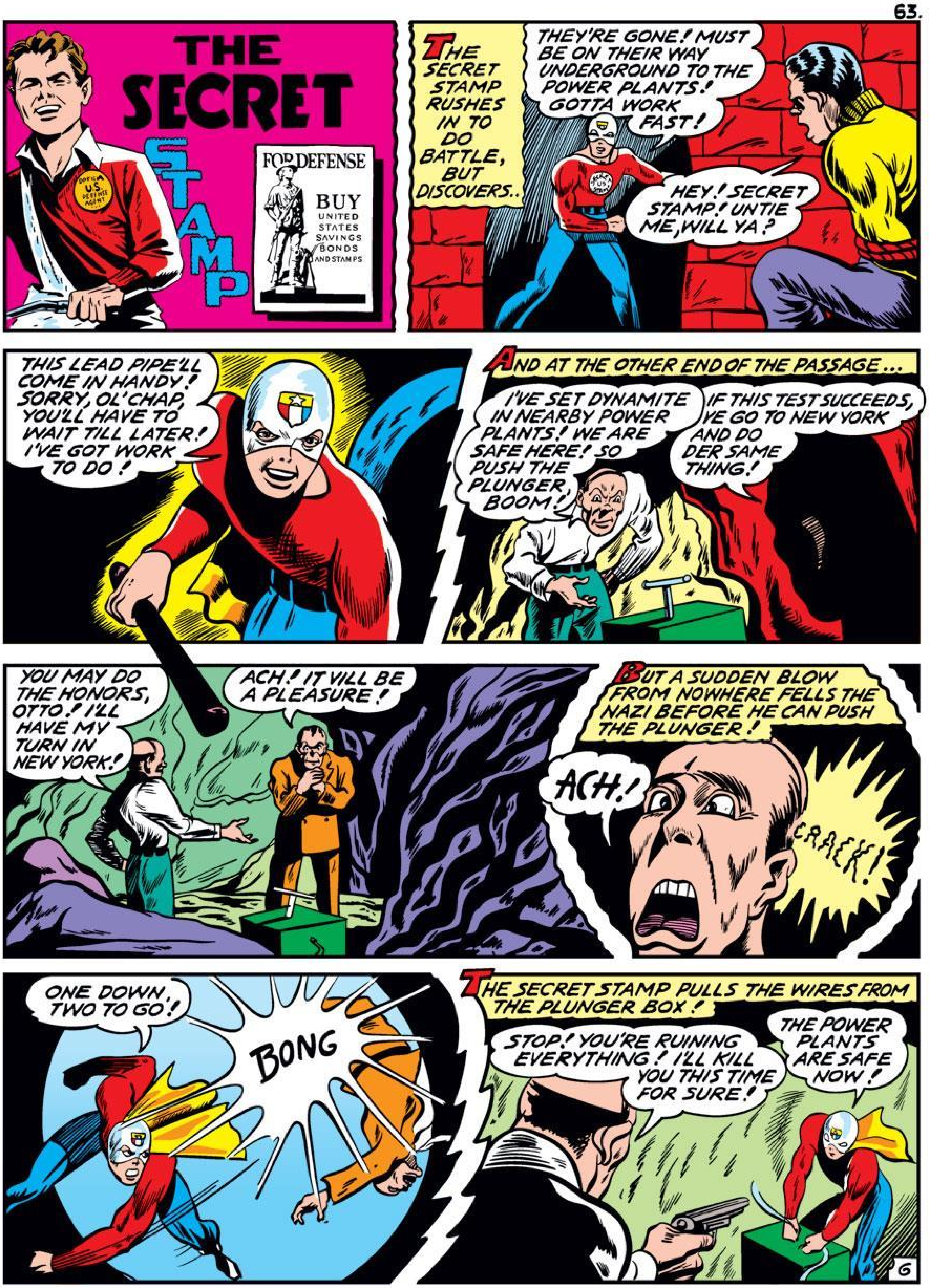

THE SECRET STAMP
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
MAYBE MR. LENZ WILL BUY MY DEFENSE STAMPS!
HERE'S YOUR PAPER, SIR! HOW ABOUT BUYING SOME DEFENSE STAMPS?
BAH! SUCH STUPIDITY! WHY SHOULD I WASTE MY MONEY!
SPORT SECTIO
I GUESS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. LENZ! IT'S NOT A WASTE OF MONEY! YOU'RE HELPING TO DEFEND OUR COUNTRY! EVERY REAL AMERICAN SHOULD DO HIS PART!
I SAID NO AND I MEANT IT! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!
I NEVER HEARD A GOOD AMERICAN TALK LIKE THAT! THERE'S SOMETHING VERY FISHY ABOUT HIM!
SLAM!
FOOLS! WHEN THE LEADER RUNS THIS COUNTRY THEIR MONEY WILL DO THESE AMERICANS NO GOOD! DEFENSE STAMPS, HA!
IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, RODDY COLT BECOMES THE SECRET STAMP, DEFENSE FIGHTER FOR AMERICA!
LENZ NEEDS INVESTIGATING AND THE SECRET STAMP IS GOING TO DO IT RIGHT NOW!
2

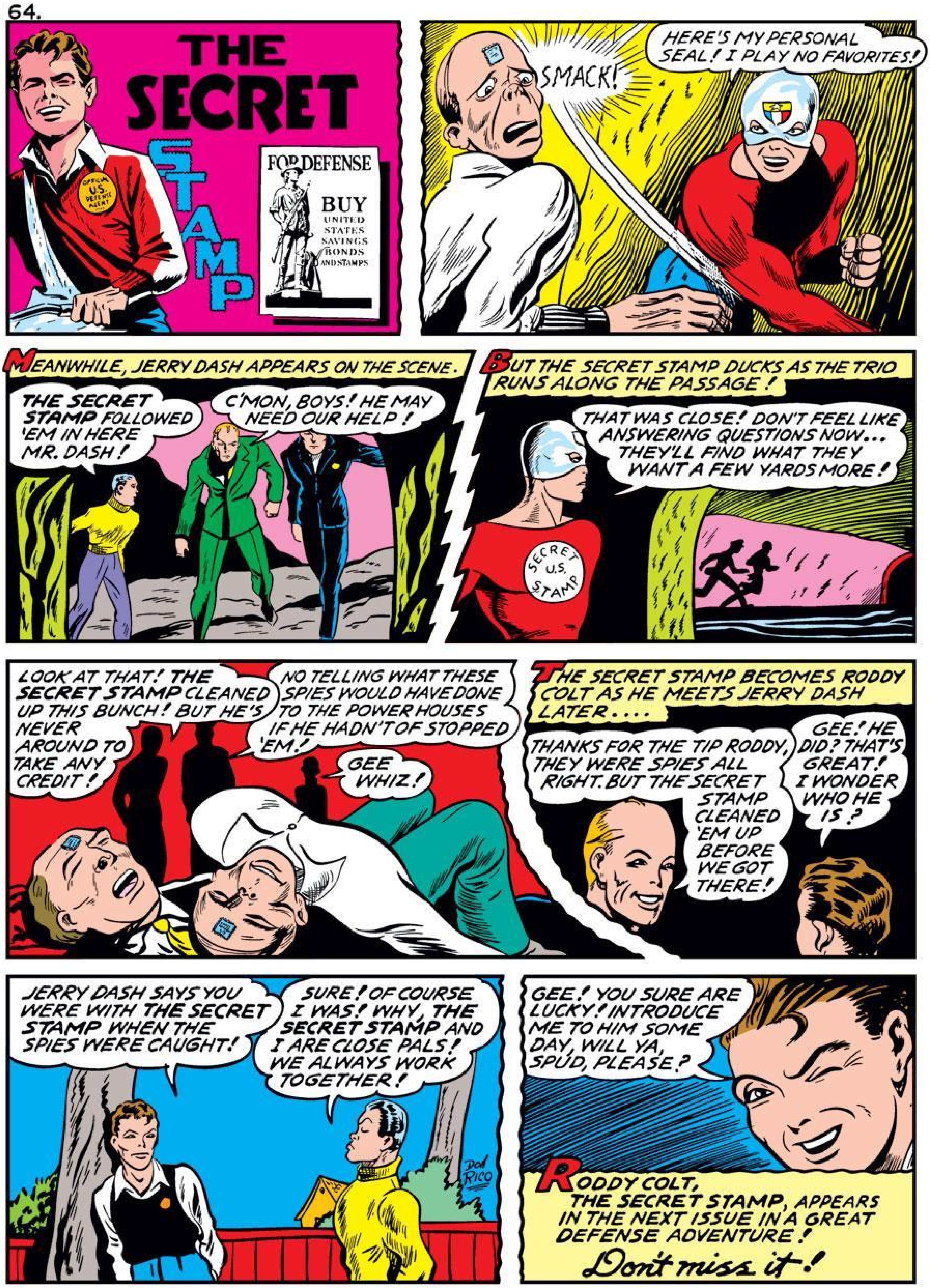


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
MEANWHILE, IN THE HOUSE...
THE TWO AGENTS SHOULD BE HERE SOON! I'LL WAIT FOR THEM IN THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER!
HA! HA! IN AN HOUR THIS TOWN WILL BE AT MY MERCY! THEN OTHER CITIES WILL FOLLOW!
MAP OF U.S.A.
LOOKS LIKE LENZ HAS VISITORS! THIS GETS INTERESTING!
HEIL! ALL IS IN READINESS!
GOOT! THE WORLD VILL BE AMAZED BY OUR THREE MAN BLITZKRIEG!
THE SECRET STAMP HAS FOLLOWED THE MEN THROUGH THE TUNNEL...
I WAS RIGHT! LENZ AND THOSE MEN ARE SPIES!
HERE ARE PLANS FOR ALL ELECTRIC, GAS AND WATER SUPPLY STATIONS! WITH THESE CRIPPLED THE TOWN WILL BE HELPLESS!
OUR MAIN OBJECT IS TO CREATE PANIC! DEN AMERICA WILL SURRENDER!
WHEN WE FINISH, WE APPLY THE SAME METHODS TO NEW YORK! THIS WILL SERVE AS A TEST FOR SIMILAR INTERNAL DESTRUCTION IN LARGER CITIES!
SO THAT'S THEIR PLOT! TO DISRUPT OUR MORALE AND CREATE TERROR, SO WE'LL GET OUT OF THE WAR ON A WAVE OF HYSTERIA! ...AND FREETOWN IS TO BE A TEST FOR THEIR METHODS!
3


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
UNDERGROUND TUNNELS LEAD UNDER POWER HOUSES! MONTHS OF SECRET WORK HAS ACCOMPLISHED THIS!
DER LEADER VILL REWARD YOU FOR YOUR GREAT SABOTAGE VORK, LENZ!
BUT THE SECRET STAMP HAS CHOSEN THAT MOMENT TO GO INTO ACTION!
I'LL DISH OUT SOME OF THAT REWARD RIGHT NOW, STOOGE!
WHA...? HOW'D HE GET IN HERE? GRAB HIM!
A GUN IS THE FIRST THING YOU NAZIS REACH FOR!
HERE'S MY CALLING CARD! REGARDS FROM THE SECRET STAMP!
BUT JUST THEN SPUD SICKLES HAPPENS ON THE SCENE...
I WANNA SELL OL' MAN LENZ SOME STAMPS, BUT HE'S NOT AROUND...! WONDER WHERE THIS TUNNEL LEADS TO!
GULP!
HEY! WOT GOES ON?
WHY DID HE HAVE TO BUTT IN?
GRRR... I'LL FIX YOU!
THE SPY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE SECRET STAMP'S BACKWARD GLANCE TO SHOOT!
OOOOH!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
ZING!
4


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
TAKE HIM OUTSIDE! I DON'T WANT HIS CORPSE TO BE FOUND HERE! THE OTHER ONE WE CAN TIE UP UNTIL LATER!
GULP! WHAT DID I GET MYSELF INTO?
THE SECRET STAMP IS MERCILESSLY DUMPED ON THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...
I LEAVE HIM TO BLEED TO DEATH! IF I SHOOT HIM AGAIN IT VILL ATTRACT ATTENTION!
BUT HE HAS ONLY BEEN PLAYING POSSUM!
GLAD I'M OUTSIDE...! NOW TO CALL FOR HELP BEFORE THOSE SPIES WRECK THE PLANT!
THIS TOURNIQUET STOPS THE BLOOD! I'LL GET EVEN WITH LENZ FOR SHOOTING ME WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING!
THE YOUNG FIGHTER MAKES USE OF THE SHORT WAVE RADIO RIGGED UP ON HIS BIKE!
I HOPE JERRY PICKS UP MY MESSAGE! "CALLING JERRY DASH... INVESTIGATE SPIES IN OLD HOUSE ON CEDAR ROAD"!
JERRY DASH, NEWS REPORTER FRIEND OF RODDY, PICKS UP THE MESSAGE!
SPIES AT OLD HOUSE ON CEDAR ROAD!
WOW! A SCOOP FOR ME! GOOD OLD RODDY!
JOINING A POLICE SQUAD CAR, JERRY LEADS THEM TO THE SCENE!
RODDY IS A SWELL HELPER IN GETTING SCOOPS FOR ME! HOPE THE KID ISN'T IN ANY TROUBLE OUT THERE!
5


THE SECRET STAMP
U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
THE SECRET STAMP RUSHES IN TO DO BATTLE, BUT DISCOVERS..
THEY'RE GONE! MUST BE ON THEIR WAY UNDERGROUND TO THE POWER PLANTS! GOTTA WORK FAST!
HEY! SECRET STAMP! UNTIE ME, WILL YA?
THIS LEAD PIPE'LL COME IN HANDY! SORRY, OL' CHAP, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL LATER! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
AND AT THE OTHER END OF THE PASSAGE...
I'VE SET DYNAMITE IN NEARBY POWER PLANTS! WE ARE SAFE HERE! SO PUSH THE PLUNGER, BOOM!
IF THIS TEST SUCCEEDS, VE GO TO NEW YORK AND DO DER SAME THING!
YOU MAY DO THE HONORS, OTTO! I'LL HAVE MY TURN IN NEW YORK!
ACH! IT VILL BE A PLEASURE!
BUT A SUDDEN BLOW FROM NOWHERE FELLS THE NAZI BEFORE HE CAN PUSH THE PLUNGER!
ACH!
CRACK!
ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!
BONG
THE SECRET STAMP PULLS THE WIRES FROM THE PLUNGER BOX!
STOP! YOU'RE RUINING EVERYTHING! I'LL KILL YOU THIS TIME FOR SURE!
THE POWER PLANTS ARE SAFE NOW!
6


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
SMACK!
HERE'S MY PERSONAL SEAL! I PLAY NO FAVORITES!
MEANWHILE, JERRY DASH APPEARS ON THE SCENE.
THE SECRET STAMP FOLLOWED 'EM IN HERE MR. DASH!
C'MON, BOYS! HE MAY NEED OUR HELP!
BUT THE SECRET STAMP DUCKS AS THE TRIO RUNS ALONG THE PASSAGE!
THAT WAS CLOSE! DON'T FEEL LIKE ANSWERING QUESTIONS NOW... THEY'LL FIND WHAT THEY WANT A FEW YARDS MORE!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
LOOK AT THAT! THE SECRET STAMP CLEANED UP THIS BUNCH! BUT HE'S NEVER AROUND TO TAKE ANY CREDIT!
NO TELLING WHAT THESE SPIES WOULD HAVE DONE TO THE POWER HOUSES IF HE HADN'T OF STOPPED 'EM!
GEE WHIZ!
THE SECRET STAMP BECOMES RODDY COLT AS HE MEETS JERRY DASH LATER....
THANKS FOR THE TIP RODDY, THEY WERE SPIES ALL RIGHT. BUT THE SECRET STAMP CLEANED 'EM UP BEFORE WE GOT THERE!
GEE! HE DID? THAT'S GREAT! I WONDER WHO HE IS?
JERRY DASH SAYS YOU WERE WITH THE SECRET STAMP WHEN THE SPIES WERE CAUGHT!
SURE! OF COURSE I WAS! WHY, THE SECRET STAMP AND I ARE CLOSE PALS! WE ALWAYS WORK TOGETHER!
DON RICO
GEE! YOU SURE ARE LUCKY! INTRODUCE ME TO HIM SOME DAY, WILL YA, SPUD, PLEASE?
RODDY COLT, THE SECRET STAMP, APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE IN A GREAT DEFENSE ADVENTURE!
Don't miss it!

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY
SECRET CLUB NEWS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

SOME thousands of charters have already been mailed to the first Sentinels to write for them. But due to our nation's urgent need for paper no more charters will be printed! After all, we must all do our share, and I'm sure that you will be willing—nay, *eager,* to do without your charter so that your government may have all the paper it needs!

HI PALS!

BUCKY'S COLUMN

Here we are again!

Cap and I are really excited over the thousands of drawings that have been pouring in from all over America in response to our contest! In fact, we've received so many that Cap won't be able to announce the winners until the July Issue of our magazine! So, let's all be patient until then — and good luck!

Next issue we're going to announce a new surprise for you Sentinels! It's something you won't want to miss! So I'll see you then!

Now, here are your code passwords for this month:

To enter the club-room — UXLRYMQ
To leave club-room — PAYPK NKQ YFIP

Use your Sentinel code-key to decipher the pass-words!

AMERICA ALWAYS!